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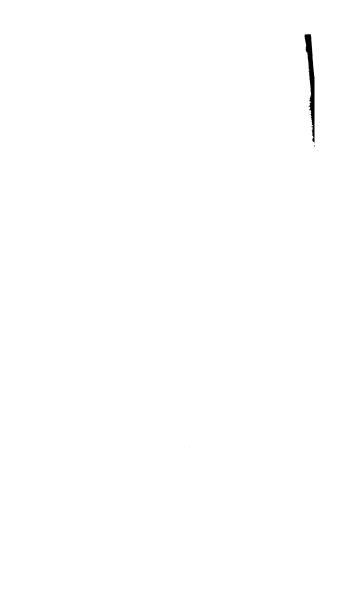
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# HARVARD DIVINITY SCHOOL Indover-Harvard Theological Library





# HYMNS

FOR

# IVINE WORSHIP.

COMPILED FOR THE USE OF THE

# ETHODIST NEW CONNEXION,

FOUNDED A.D. 1797.

Sing praises to God, sing praises:
Sing praises unto our King, sing praises.
For God is the King of all the earth:
Sing ye praises with understanding.
PSALM xivii. 6, 7.

LONDON: JOHN HUDSTON, CHODIST NEW CONNEXION BOOK-BOOM, No. 4, LONDON-HOUSE YARD, ST. PAUL'S, R.C. 1879.

BV 416 M37 H9 1879

Printed by J. R. Williams & Co., Liverpool

### PREFACE.

True Hymn Book has been compiled under the direction of the Ansance of the Methodist New Connexion, for the use of its various chu sunbers in public and private devotion. It takes the place of another simble, though for many years the companion and guide of multitudes "in song in the house of the Lord," has long been felt to be defective, ne training too small a number of hymns for the purpose intended, with hisrations of these from the original compositions which time has shown ways for the better, but also as including in this number some which miglinensed with for others of higher character and greater utility.

meansed with for others of higher character and greater utility.

The present collection is larger than was first contemplated and larger an soon be exhausted in any series of services connected with one conflict than, in the first place, it was quickly found that the stores at which as to offer great temptations to exceed the limits originally prescribe twas remembered that the collection was not designed for a single comparable type of the state of the constitution of the prescribe selectly, but for many such united in one Denomination; nor therefore for intensister, whose ordinary selection of hymns might be limited to his own tasts or type of ministry, but for a considerable number discharging the functions each Lord's day, in whom varieties of tasts and modes of har word of God might reasonably be supposed to exist great enough to turn which we not over with the service of song as much of the other was also stored to the contract of the co

For this purpose the works of nearly all our hymn-writers have been called the best of them laid under heavy tribute. By far the largest coals been levied on the compositions of the two Wesleys, whose servit expartment of thristian literature would probably be found, could we servite effect in the actual experience of now living and of glorified plety, to part of that entire legacy which their genius and sanctive have bequeathed too generations of believers from their own time to the end of all things. By compositions others have been added of men worthy to stand by their side with the choicest productions of many more only just inferior to these, not only the stand to the service of the

Some of the hymns will be deemed long, but it has not been thought to shortest them, since what is not required for public worship may be early "rivate use, and since the verses selected at one time, or by one minister unitted at another and by a second. As a rule it is not desirable, because o protract the singing in any one instance, but rather to sing frequenting long.

Great pains have been taken to secure an authentic and accurate text. The been collated line by line with the original compositions, when it is the procured. In some cases employ later hands have been adopted in preference to the author's own words, instance, it is believed, save where the emendation is a manifest innovable has been decidively accepted as such by the most competent judges, or by of a common Christian sentiment.

In most cases the date of the first publication of the hymn has been appeared with the author's name.\* When the name or date is enclosed brackets, some uncertainty is denoted. The name of the authors of hymns translations are given are printed in italics, when not otherwise indicated.

. For Dates see the large type Editions.

#### PREFACE.

Cordial thanks are due, and are here offered, to those who have permitted right hymns to be used for this collection. Of these may be mentioned in the Rev. H. BONAR, D.D.; the Rev. H. FISH, MA., for the copyright portion tion of C. Weslev's version of the Psalms; Miss WINKWORTH, for hymns for Germanica, "R. MASSIE, Esq., for his beautiful translations from the the Translators of "Hymns from the Land of Luther;" the Rev. W. MA., for hymns 172 and 867, from his "Church Psalter and Hymn Book Longman & Co., for permission to insert some hymns from the first Lyra Germanica" and "Lyra Domestica;" and to all others whose constill recognized as private property, add to the completeness and value of or Praises.

The compilers commend their work to the Church of Christ in general. Denomination which they have especially sought to serve in particular, it that, in instances which no man can number, it may be a means of manilo profit, kindling the fire of devotion in hearts where little or no such fire exis and carrying up before the Lord, as incense ever grateful to Him, now to penitence, and again the voice of praise.

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SHIP, THE ATTRIBUTES, AND WORKS OF GOD.

#### IS CONCERNING THE WORSHIP OF GOD.

M. C. WESLEY. nd tongues to sing deemer's praise! God and King, His grace!

er, and my God. claim, Thy Name.

that charms our fears, TTOWS COASO: inner's ears ith, and peace.

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y nature's sleep give you light, into the deep, thiop white.

of, ye then shall know, ins forgiven; aven below, re is heaven.

C. WESLEY. 7s & 6s.

MEET and right it is to sing, In every time and place, Glory to our heavenly King, The God of truth and grace: Join we then with sweet accord, 1 All in one thanksgiving join: Holy, holy, holy Lord, Eternal praise be Thine!

2 Thee, the first-born sons of light, In choral symphonics, Praise by day, day without night, And never, never cease: Angals and archangols, all Praise the mystic Three in One; Sing, and stop, and gaze, and fall of Cerwhelmed before Thy throne!

8 Vying with that happy choir, Who chant Thy praise above, We on eagles' wings aspire, The wings of faith and love: The wings of lattr and to e:
These they sing, with glory crowned:
We extol the slaughtered Lamb;
Lower if our voices sound, Our subject is the same

4 Father, God, Thy love we praise, Which gave Thy Son to die; Jesus, full of truth and grace, Allike we glority; Spirit, Comforter divine, Praise by all to Thee be given, Till we in full chorus join, And earth is turned to heaven.

L.M. 6 lines. J. WESLEY. Gen. xxviii. 16, 17.

From the German of G. TERSTEEGEN.

1 Of God is here! let us adore,
And own, how dreadful is this place!
Let all within us feel His power,
And allent bow before his bace; Who know His power, His grace who

prove, Serve Him with awe, with reverence love

1; Thou art the Lord; 'hy works adored! may our praise grateful fragrance fill: nd before Thy face, Thy sovereign will: our thoughts arise, ed sacrifice! e:—all things of Thee ource and Life of all: homable Sea! ost in wonder, fall, for God is man!) so Thee we gain! opening leaves display. n the solar fire, I Thy every ray, nence us inspire; ie eternal Beam Fire, Thou quickening

8,664,88. G. Tersteegen.
1, in reverence lowly,
heaven call Thee "Holy."
n and seraphim.
lanx, far extending,
s still ascending,
s till ascending
of their hymn.
t of joy Thou art.
g every heart,
ever!
e, and with them sing,
d only Thou, art King.'
bending now before

their crowned glory, of the blessed band.

- 8 Lord, what shall earth and ashes (
  We would adore our Maker too!
  From ain and dust to Thee we cry
  The Great, the Holy, and the Hig!
- 4 Earth from afar hath heard Thy fi And worms have learned to li name; But, oh! the glories of Thy mind
- Leave all our soaring thoughts be
- 5 God is in heaven, and men below Be short our tunes, our words be f A sacred reverence checks our son And praise sits silent on our tong
- c. wesley. L.M. 6 lines, triplets.
- 1 CING unto God, His praise proc

  Extol the great Jehovah's na
  Who rides upon the stormy sky
  For He in power and love is great
  Enthroned in everlasting state,
  The Lord most merciful, most h
- 2 A Father of the fatherless; The widow, in her sad distress, Is sure to find a friend in Him; He every helpless soul befriends; To all His servants condescends, In goodness as in power suprem
- 8 Thou, Jesus, art gone up on high, Hast captive led captivity

  The powers that held our so Thy blood hath signed our souls I Pardon, and liberty, and peace, Thy precious blood for all obtain
- 4 Thou hast received the promised g For all of Adam's helpless race,— The glorious gift unspeakable;

#### UNIVERSAL ADORATION.

and rejoice; mighty voice, Him and live; spel word; ing Lord and receive.

dore His power, n pardoning love; g grace ts above.

avens adored. ig Lord. proclaim; receive:

1 thanks we give, Jem's name.

C. WESLEY. les divine ams unite angels join ht: red

od and Lord a love. y never cease

liness. sky: rth extends, imparts descends ırta.

oir we meet ; to sing ng seat. King. wholly ours.

strain: 1 power : born man. the throne.

worms, look down, or praise; ious face ye see, signed: ity.

C. WESLEY.

e people all, n whom ye call; hout His praise, eign grace! dost High.

y maintains, 1 He reigns. somed ones, l's sons

prove, A 2

Jesus is gone up on high, Takes His seat above the sky; Shout the angel choirs aloud, Echoing to the trump of God

5 Sons of earth, the triumph join, Praise Him with the host divine; Emulate the heavenly powers,— Their victorious Lord is ours.

Shout the God enthroned above. Trumpet forth His conquering love: Praises to our Jesus sing. Praises to our glorious King!

7 Power is all to Jesus given, Power o'er hell, and earth, and heaven! Power He now to us imparts; Praise him with believing hearts.

8 Wonderful in saving power, Him let all our hearts adore Earth and heaven repeat the cry, "Glory be to God Most High!"

10 C. WESLEY. 1 FIATHER of me, and all mankind. And all the hosts above, Let every understanding mind Unite to praise Thy love:

2 To know Thy nature, and Thy name, One God in Persons Three: And glorify the great I AM, Through all eternity.

8 Thy kingdom come, with power and To every heart of man:

Thy peace, and joy, and righteousness In all our bosoms reign.

4 The righteousness that never ends. But makes an end of sin, The joy that human thought transcends, Into our souls bring in:

5 The kingdom of established peace. Which can no more remove; The perfect power of godliness.
The omnipotence of love.

L.M. 1 HATHER of all, whose powerful voice Call'd forth this universal frame ! Whose mercies over all rejoice, Through endless ages still the same;

Thou by Thy word upholdest all; Thou by Thy word uphodest an; Thy bounteous love to all is showed: Thou hear'st Thy every creature's call, And fillest every mouth with good.

3 In heaven Thou reign'st, enthroned in light, Nature's expanse beneath Thee spread; Earth, air, and sea, before Thy sight, And hell's deep gloom, are open laid!

4 Wisdom, and might, and love are Thine; Prostrate before Thy face we fall, Confess Thine attributes divine And hail Thee sovereign Lord of all.

Thee, sovereign Lord, let all contess That moves in earth, or shr, or sky; Revere Thy power, Thy goodness blee Tremble before Thy piercing eye:

#### DIVINE WORSHIP.

6 All ye, who owe to Him your birth, In praise your every hour employ; Jehovah reigns! be glad, O earth; And shout, ye morning stars, for joy.

L2 L.M. J. WESLEY.

2 The triumphs of Thy love display; In every heart reign Thou alone, Till all Thy foes confess Thy sway, And glory ends what grace begun.

- 8 Spirit of grace, and health, and power, Fountain of light and love below, Abroad Thy healing influence shower, O'er all the nations let it flow; 4 Inflame our hearts with perfect love.
- 4 Infiame our hearts with perfect love, In us the work of faith fulfil: So not heaven's host shall swifter move, Than we on earth, to do Thy will.
- 5 Father, 'tis Thine each day to yield
  Thy children's wants a fresh supply;
  Thou cloth's the lilies of the field,
  And hearest the young ravens cry:
  6 On Thee we cast our care; we live
  Through Thee, who know'st our every
- Through Thee, who know'st our ev need; O feed us with Thy grace, and give Our souls this day the living bread:

13 L.M. J. WESLEY.

- 1 TERNAL, spotless Lamb of God,
  Before the world's foundation slain,
  Sprinkle us ever with Thy blood;
  O cleanse, and keep us ever clean!
- 2 To every soul (all praise to Thee!) Our bowels of compassion move; And all mankind by this may see God is in us; for God is love.
- 8 Giver and Lord of life, whose power And guardian care for all are free, To Thee in fierce temptation's hour, From sin and Satan let us fiee.
- 4 Thine, Lord, we are, and ours Thou art, In us be all Thy goodness showed; Renew, enlarge, and fill our heart With peace, and joy, and heaven, and God.
- 5 Blessing and honour, praise and love, Co-equal, co-eternal Three, In earth below, and heaven above, By all Thy works, be paid to Thee!
- 6 Thrice Holy! Thine the kingdom is, The power omnipotent is Thine; And when created nature dies, Thy never-ceasing glories shine.

14
2-06 & 4-7a.

C. WESLEY.

That Her of earth and sky,
Thy name we magnify:
O that earth and heaven might join,
Thy perfections to proclaim;
Praise the attribute Divine,
Fear and love Thy awful name!

2 When shall T In every hear Father, bring th Honour Thy God of heaven, Fix with us

3 Thy good and Let all on ear Men with mind Saints below Thee to praise a Thee to serve

4 This day with Thy hungry of Fountain of all Now the man Now supply ou Now sustain

Our trespasse
And when ab
Thou our life of
Lest we from
Lose Thy parde
Grant us a fo

6 In every fiery Display Thy Near in our ten With sufficier Bring us throug Make us faith

Father, by rig Assert the kin Jesus, Power of Thy own uni Spirit of grace Reign throng

#### WATTS.

Psc

1 BEFORE Jeho Ye nations, Know that the L He can create, an

- 2 His sovereign po Made us of clay, a And when like strayed, He brought us to
- 8 We are His peopl Our souls and all What lasting hon Almighty Maker,
- 4 We'll crowd Th songs, High as the heav And earth, wit tongues, Shall fill Thy praise.
- b Wide as the world Vast as eternity? Firm as a rock T When rolling ye

16

HOPKINS.

A LL people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell; Come ye before him and rejoice.

- 2 Know ya, the Lord is God indeed; Without our aid He did us make; We are His flock, He doth us feed; And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 5 O enter, then, His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto; Praise, land, and bless His name always, For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good, His mercy is for ever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood. And shall from age to age endure.
- 5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom heaven and earth adore, From men and from the angel host, Be praise and glory evermore.

17

- 8.M. WATTS. OME, sound His praise abroad,
  And hymns of glory sing;
  Jehovah is the soveroign God,
  The universal King.
  Praise ye the Lord. Hallelujah! 1
- He formed the deeps unknown; He gave the seas their bound; he watery worlds are all His own, And all the solid ground.
- Come, worship at His throne; Come, how before the Lord: We are His works, and not our own; He formed us by His word.
- To-day attend His voice, Nor dare provoke His rod; ome, like the people of His choice, And own your gracious God.

18

10s & 11s. C. WESLEY.

- 1 YE servants of God,
  Your Master proclaim,
  And publish abroad
  His wonderful name,
  The name all victorious Of Jesus extol His kingdom is glorious, And rules over all.
- 2 God ruieth on high, Almighty to save; And still He is nigh His presence we have; he great congregation His triumph shall sing, acribing salvation. To Jesus our King.

3 'Salvation to God, Who sits on the throne,'--

Let all cry aloud, And honour the Son!

Our Jeans's praises The angels proclaim, Fall down on their face And worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, And give Him His right, All glory and power,
And wisdom and might,
All honour and blessing, With angels above, And thanks never-ceasing. And infinite love.

5 O Jesus, lead on Thy militant care, And give us the crown Of righteousness there Where dazzled with glory The scraphim gaze, Or prostrate adore Thee In silence of praise.

C. WESLEY. 4-0s & 2-8s.

VOUNG men and maidens, ru Your tuneful voices high; Old men and children, praise
The Lord of earth and sky;
Him Three in One, and One in Th
Extol to all eternity.

The universal King Let all the world proclaim; Let every creature sing His attributes and name! Him Three in One, and One in The Extel to all eternity.

> In His great name alone All excellencies meet,
> Who sits upon the throne,
> And shall for ever sit:
> Him Three in One, and One in Ti
> Extol to all eternity.

Glory to God belongs; Glory to God be given, Above the noblest songs Of all in earth or heaven! Him Three in One, and One in The Extol to all eternity.

11-10.a.

1 DRAISE yr Jehovah! Praise ti most holy, Who cheers the contrite, gird strength the weak Praise Him who will with glory cre

lowly. And with salvation beautify the:

2 Praise ye the Lord, for all His kindness, And all the tender mercies H shown:

Praise Him who pardons all our: blindness

And calls us sons, and takes us

? Praise ye Jehovah! Source of Before His gifts carth's riches : arib

nanks to our Almighty King; oices high should raise, lvation's Rock we praise.

sence let us haste, m for His favours past; cess, in joyful songs, nat to His name belongs.

Lord, enthroned in state, salled glory great; at strength is in His hand, sea, He fixed the land.

is courts repair, h adoration there; knees, devoutly, all ord our Maker fall:

God, our Shepherd He, His rich pasture we; , like His flock draw near, ou His voice will hear.

C.M. STEELE.
lle souls, approach your God,
songs of sacred praise,
cood, immensely good,
l are all His ways.

owns His guardian care, we live and move; benefits declare ders of His love.

is Son, His only Son, m rebel worms; And bless His all-redee

4 Praise Him, the faithful His mercy hath for ages and His mercy stands for every His steadfast truth shall His word and oath unchant Through all eternity er

11-10.b.
1 COME, ye disconsola languish,
Come, at the mercy-seal
Here bring your wounded

your anguish, Earth has no sorrow t not heal.

2 Here dwells the Father; streaming Forth from the thron teous and pure; Come to His temple for n Earth has no sorrow

8 Here waits the Saviour, loving, Ready to meet us, His g On Him cast the burden ing; Earth has no sorrow th

heal.

4 Here speaks the Comforstraying,
Hope of the penitent, A

WATTE

old Thy gentler rays, face, and learn Thy praise.

nen whose hearts are set sy to Zion's gate; strength, and through the

m their helper God.

walk with growing strength, neet in heaven at length; Thy face appear, obler worship there.

S. STEMKETT. harming is the place are my Redeemer God beauties of His face, His love abroad!

ir palaces the great resort, be compared with this, sus holds His court.

the mercy-seat, ant glory crowned, eyes behold Him sit. a on all around

heir prayers and cries able soul presents: o their broken sighs, ts them all their wants.

His sovereign will ously imparts; nrn, accepts, with smiles,

O Lord, a place hy blest abode; children of Thy grace,

ints of my God. CM.

WATTS i my hearterejoice to hear riends devoutly say. t us all appear, the solemn day!

gates, I love the road; ch, adorned with grac a palace built for God,

courts, with joys unknown, tribes repair; ! David holds His throne, in judgment there.

nr praises and complaints; le His awful voice sinners from the saints, ble and rejoice.

ithin this sacred place, a constant guest! gifts and heavenly grace itendants blest!

all pray for Zion still or breath remains; best friends, my kindred

, my Saviour, reigns.

1 FAB from our thoughts, vain world

h begone, Let our religious hours alone; Let us by faith the Saviour see We wait a visit, Lord, from Thee.

- Oh, warm our hearts with holy fire, And kindle there a pure desire: Come, gracious Saviour, from above, And feed our souls with heavenly love.
- 8 Bless'd Jesus, what delicious fare How sweet Thy entertainments are! Never did angels taste above Redeeming grace, and dying love.
- Hail, great Immanuel, all Divine! In Thee Thy Father's glories shine: Let saints and angels join to praise The riches of redeeming grace.

WATTE.

S.M. Psalm xlviii.

REAT is the Lord our God,
And let His praise be great;
He makes His churches His abode,
His most delightful seat.

- These temples of His grace. How beautiful they stand! The honours of our native place, And bulwarks of our land.
- In Zion God is known A refuge in distress; How bright has His salvation shone Through all her palaces!
  - In every new distress We'll to His house repair; We'll think upon His wondrous grace, And seek deliverance there.
- Far as Thy name is known The world declares Thy praise Thy saints, O Lord, before Thy throne, Their songs of honour raise.
- The God we worship now. Will guide us till we die, Will be our God while here below. And ours above the sky.

4-6s & 2-8s. WATTS.

LORD of the worlds above !

How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of Thy love, Thy earthly temples, are To Thine abode my heart aspire With warm desires to see my God.

Where God delights to hear!
O happy souls that pray
Where God delights to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still; and happy they
Who love the way to Zion's hill!

They go from strength to strength, Through this dark vale of tears, Till each o'ercomes at length

Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat ! Thou God, our King
Shalt thither bring our willing test.

29

#### DIVINE WORSHIP.

- 4 God is our sun and shield,
  Our light and our defence!
  With gifts His hands are filled,
  We draw our blessings thence:
  He shall bestow upon our race
  His saving grace, and glory too.
- 5 The Lord His people loves; His hand no good withholds From those His heart approves, From holy, humble souls; Thrice happy he, O Lord of Hosts, Whose spirit trusts alone in Thee!

### 31 L.M. 6 lines, triplets. c. WESLEY.

- 1 HOW lovely are Thy tents, O Lord!
  Where'er Thou chooses to record
  Thy Name, or place Thy house of prayer!
  My soul outflies the angel-choir,
  And faints, o'erpowered with strong desire,
  To meet Thy special presence there.
- 2 Happy the men, to whom 'tis given,
  To dwell within that gate of heaven,
  And in Thy house record Thy praise;
  Whose strength and confidence Thou art,
  Who feel Thee, Saviour, in their heart,
  The Way, the Truth, the Life of grace:
- 8 Who, passing through the mournful vale, Drink comfort from the living well, That flows replenished from above; From strength to strength advancing here, Till all before their God appear, And each receives the crown of love!
- 4 Better a day Thy courts within,
  Than thousands in the tents of sin;
  How base the noblest pleasures there;
  How great the weakest child of Thine!
  His meanest task is all divine,
  And kines and pricets Thy servants are.
- 5 The Lord protects and cheers His own,— Their light and strength, their shield and
  - sun;
    He shall both grace and glory give:
    Unlimited His bounteous grant;
    No real good they e'er shall want;
    All, all is theirs, who upright live.
- 6 O Lord of Hosts, how blest is he Who steadfastly believes in Thee! He all Thy promises shall gain: The soul, that on Thy love is cast, Thy perfect love on earth shall taste, And soon with Thee in glory reign.

#### 39

#### L.M.

-

- JESUS, where'er Thy people meet, J There they behold Thy mercy seat; Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground.
- 2 For Thou, within no walls confined, Inhabitest the humble mind; Such ever bring Thee where they come, And going, take Thee to their home.
- 8 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few!
  Thy former morcies here renew;
  Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
  The sweetness of Thy saving name.

- 4 Here may we prove t To strengthen faith a To teach our faint de And bring all heaven
- 5 Behold, at Thy comm We stretch the curtai Come Thou, and fill t And bless us with a la
- 6 Lord, we are few, but Nor short Thine arm Oh, rend the heavens And make a thousand
- C. WESLEY. L.M. (
  GOD of our forefs
  And make Th
  - known:
    To Thee, through Jes
    Thy suffering, well-be
    In whom Thy smiling
    In whom Thou art w
- 2 With solemn faith we And spread before T. That only ground of a That precious, bleedir Which brings Thy gra And perfects all our s
- 8 Acceptance through I Forgiveness in His bl But more abundant li Through Him, who di To sanctify us by His And fill with all the l
- 4 Father, behold Thy d And hear the blood th On us let all Thy grac Peace, righteousness, Thy kingdom,—come And all Thou hast, an
- DRAISE, Lord, for
- Prayer shall besice All flesh shall to Thy And find, through Ch:
- 2 Our spirits faint; our Leave not our trembl O Thou that hearest ; And still be found the
- 8 How blest Thy saints How surely kept, how Saviour of all in earth How happy they who
- 4 Thy hand sets fast th Thy voice the trouble Evening and morning And earth Thy bount
- 5 The year is with Thy The clouds drop weal Through Thee the de And Nature smiles, as
- 6 Lord, on our souls The The moral waste with O let Thy love our sp: And make us all bear

#### CHRIST THE MEDIUM OF WORSHIP.

WATTE itend, while Zion sings nat from Thy presence

with Thee on earth nd days of mirth.

meanest place s, O God of grace, nor thrones of pofeet to leave Thy door.

Is makes our day; , He guards our way ults of hell and sin ; t, and foes within.

will God bestow race with glory too; ings, and withholds 1 upright souls.

whose sovereign sway s of heaven obey, presence flee,

4-72. lm cxiii. AH! Raise, O raise od the song of praise; s join to sing, r and our King.

vermore. ne which we adore! d his praise be sung. God alone, e heavens His throne; łod most high,

esty? heavens He bends: e condesends

rich and great desolate. s poor to stand s of the land: e needy shower; high in power.

pirit cheers; s mourner's tears: rs of His ways s,-for ever praise.

s & 6s. c. w r redeeming Lord, C. WESLE and truth, and grace; heaven adored. earth should praise: ar God unt below, His name abroad, reatness show. tindness, Lord, nple stay; nl love record. wer display: Thy praise is known, rections shine; bounds shall own all divine.

8 See the gospel church secure, And founded on a Rock! All her promises are sure; Her bulwarks who can shock? Count her every precious shrine; Tell, to after ages, tell, Fortified by power Divine, The church can never fail.

4 Zion's God is all our own, Who on His love rely We His pardoning love have known, And live to Christ, and die: To the New Jerusalem He our faithful Guide shall be ; Him we claim, and rest in Him,

Through all eternity. WATTS.

38 OW beauteous are their feet, Who stand on Zion's hill; Who bring salvation on their tongues
And words of peace reveal!

How charming is their voice, How sweet the tidings are! 'Zion! behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here.

How happy are our ears, That hear this joyful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but never found!

How blessed are our eyes, That see this heavenly light! Prophets and kings desired it long, But died without the sight.

The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes employ; Jerusalem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy.

The Lord makes bare His arm Through all the earth abroad: Let all the nations now behold Their Saviour and their God!

LTTE.

Pealm cili.

1 PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like thee His praise should sing? Hallelujah! Praise the everlasting King!

2 Praise Him for His grace and favour, To our fathers in distress; Praise Him, still the same for ever. Blow to chide, and swift to bless; Hallelujah! Glorious in His faithfulness t

8 Father-like, He tends and spares us; Well our feeble frame He knows; In His hands He gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes; Hallelujah! Widely yet His mercy flows!

4 Angels, help us to adore Him; Ye behold Him tace to tace: All His works bow down below I This works how down before Him.
Through the boundless resins of exPraise with us the God of grace (

# DIVINE WORSHIP.

40 L.M.
Psalm ixiii.

1 GREAT God, indulge my humble claim,
Thou art my Hope, my Joy, my Rest:
The glories that compose Thy name,
Stand all engaged to make me blest.

- 2 Thou great and good, Thou just and wise, Thou art my Father, and my God; And I am Thine, by sacred ties, Thy son, Thy servant, bought with blood.
- 8 With heart, and eyes, and lifted hands, For Thee I long, to Thee I look; As travellers in thirsty lands Pant for the cooling water-brook.
- 4 With early feet, I love to appear Among Thy saints, and seek Thy face; Oft have I seen Thy glory there, And feit the power of sovereign grace.
- 5 Should I from Thee, my God, remove, Life could no lasting joy afford: My peace, the sense of pardoning love; My guard, the presence of my Lord.
- 6 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice, While I have breath to pray or praise; This work shall make my heart rejoice, And fill the remnant of my days.

41 C.M. C. WESLEY.

- 1 TATHER, behold with gracious eyes,
  The souls before Thy throne;
  Who now present their sacrifice,
  And seek Thee in Thy Son.
- 2 Well pleased in Him Thyself declare, Thy pardoning love reveal, The peaceful answer of our prayer, To every conscience seal.
- 8 On me, on all, some gift bestow, Some blessing now impart; The seed of life eternal sow In every mournful heart.
- Thy loving, powerful Spirit shed,
  And speak our sins forgiven;
  Or haste throughout the lump to spread
  The sanctifying leaven.
- 5 Refresh us with a ceaseless shower
  Of graces from above,
  Till all receive the perfect power
  Of appropriating love.

Of everlasting love.

42 L.M. C. WESLEY.

- THOU, whom all Thy saints adore,
  We now with all Thy saints agree,
  And bow our inmost souls before
  Thy glorious, awful Majesty.
- 2 Thee, King of nations, we proclaim, Who would not our great Sovereign fear? We long to' experience all Thy name, And now we come to meet Thee here.

S We come, great God, to seek Thy face, And for Thy loving kindness wait; And O, how dreadful is this place! Tis God's own house, 'tis heaven's gate.

Tremble our hearts to find Thee nigh, To Thee our trembling hearts aspire; 10 And lo! we see descend from high The pillar and the flame of fire!

- 5 Still let it on the assembly stay,
  And all the house with glory fill;
  To Canaan's bounds point out ou
  And lead us to Thy holy hill.
- 6 There let us all with Jesus stand, And join the general church abov And take our seats at Thy right And sing Thine everlasting love.

C. WESLEY. C.M. Numb. vi. 24-26.

- 1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy One God in Persons Three, Bring back the heavenly blessin By all mankind and me.
- 2 Thy favour, and Thy nature too To me, to all restore; Forgive, and after God renew, And keep us evermore.
- 8 Eternal Sun of Righteousness, Display Thy beams divine, And cause the glories of Thy fac Upon my heart to shine.
- 4 Light in Thy light O may I see, Thy grace and mercy prove, Revived and cheer'd, and bless'd The God of pardoning love.
- 5 Lift up Thy countenance serene And let Thy happy child Behold, without a cloud between The Godhead reconciled!
- 6 That all-comprising peace besto On me, through grace forgives The joys of holiness below, And then the joys of heaven!

C. WESLEY. C.M.

- 1 On Thee, O God of purity,
  I wait for hallowing grace
  None without holiness shall see
  The glories of Thy face.
- 2 Thou hatest all that evil do, Or speak iniquity; The hearts unkind, and heart Are both abhorred by Thee.
- 8 But as for me, with humble fes I will approach Thy gate. Though most unworthy to draw Or in Thy courts to wait.
- 4 I trust in Thy unbounded grac To all so freely given, And worship toward Thy holy And lift my soul to heaven.
- 5 Lead me in all Thy righteous v Nor suffer me to slide, Point out the path before my My God, be Thou my Guide!
- 6 All those who put their trust Thy mercy shall procisin; And sing, with cheerful mel Their dear Redoemer's m

#### PRAYER.

by Thy guardian grace, all extol Thy power, ve thanks, and shout Thy praise, mph evermore.

F of Life, seraphic fire, re Divine, Thyself impart! inting soul inspire. in every drooping heart! ournful sinner cheer: r all our guilty gloom; od, appear, appear!

this accepted hour ; Thy heavenly Kingdom in ! rith the glorious power, ig out the seeds of sin: more can we require, Il covet nothing less; all our heart's desire, r joy, and all our peace !

C. WESLEY. esus, Thy disciples see, promised blessing give! hy name, we look to Thee ting to receive.

expect, our faithful Lord, 1 Thy name are joined , according to Thy word. n the midst to find.

Thou art assembled here: . Thyself reveal! ne living God, appear! Thy presence feel. on us, Lord, in this our day,

iese dry bones shall live ace into our hearts, and say, Holy Ghost receive:

ow we seek, O may we meet! the Crucified: Thy bleeding hands and feet, who for us hast died.

Thy record to receive : and the tokens show : t faithless, but believe who died for you !

C.M. WATTS. ave I sat beneath the sound y salvation, Lord; ow weak my faith is found, wledge of Thy word!

is Saviour and my God, le art Thou known judgments of Thy rod, ngs of Thy throne!

and feeble is my love! ligent my fear!
ny hope of joys above!
affections there!

Thy sovereign power impart. ly word success alvation on my heart, me learn Thy grace.

5 Show my forgetful feet the way That leads to joys on high, Where knowledge grows without decay, And love shall never die. 48

1 O SUN of Righteousness, arise. With healing in Thy wing! To my diseased, my fainting soul, Life and salvation bring.

2 These clouds of pride and sin dispel, By Thy all-piercing beam; Lighten my eyes with faith, my heart With holy hope inflame.

3 My mind, by Thy all-quickening power, From low desires set free; Unite my scattered thoughts, and fix My love entire on Thee.

4 Father, Thy long-lost son receive; Saviour, Thy purchase own; Blest Comforter, with peace and joy Thy new-made creature crown.

5 Eternal, undivided Lord, Co-equal One and Three, On Thee all faith, all hope be placed, All love be paid to Thee!

49 WATTS. COME, gracious Lord, descend and dwell By faith and love in every breast; Then shall we know, and taste, and feel, The joys that cannot be expressed.

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength Make our enlarged souls possess And learn the height, and breadth, and

length Of Thine immeasurable grace.

3 Now to the God, whose power can do More than our thoughts or wishes know, Be everlasting honours done By all the Church, through Christ His Son.

MOTE OH! who is like the Mighty One,
Whose throne is in the sky, Who compasseth the universe With His all-searching eye; At whose creative word appeared The dry land and the sea!
My spirit thirsts for Thee, O Lord,
My spirit thirsts for Thee!

2 Around Him suns and systems swim In harmony and light; Beside Him harps angelic hymn His praises day and night Yet to the contrite, day and night, In mercy turneth He: My spirit thirsts for Thee, O Lord, My spirit thirsts for Thee!

3 Yes! though unlimited His works, His power upholds them all; He clothes the lilies of the field And marks the sparrow's fall; Who listens the sparts we man,
Who listens to the raven's ery,
Will bend His ear to Thee,
My spirit thirsts for Thee,
My spirit thirsts for Thee,

#### DIVINE WOBSHIP.

FOR A BLESSING ON THE WORD.

L.M. 6 lines. C. WESLEY. R of omnipresent grace ! eem agreed to seek Thy face; soul assembled here ed in Thy sight appear: w'st who only bows the knee; in heart approaches Thee. t hath the difference made he living and the dead; benevolent desire; en now, Thy powerful call cen and convert us all! rs suddenly convince, ned beneath their load of sins: hile it is called to-day, ad stir them up to pray, captivity to own, the iron furnace groan. n acknowledge, and set free ie bought, O Lord, by Thee, for whom their Shepherd bled, we in Thy Spirit plead : Thee redemption find, soul be left behind.

C. WESLEY. ERD of souls, with pitying eye thousands of our Israel see: in their behalf, we cry, but newly found in Thee. e o'er desert wastes they err, ser food nor feeder have, nor place of refuge near an cares their souls to save. le, Lord, are sold for nought; they their Redeemer nigh; ls for lack of knowledge die. s mouth bath opened wide, w up its careless prey; Id they die, when Thou hast died, to bear their sins away? ald the foe Thy purchase seize? r, Lord, Thy dying groans: of all Thy sufferings these; hem for Thy ransomed ones! these Thy pardoning grace; be Thy salvation showed: m to Thy chosen race! e all their hearts with blood! ne publicans draw near : door of faith and heaven ; it their hearts Thy word to hear, ess all their sins forgiven.

C.M. c. WESLEY.
Thou all-redeeming Lord,
dessing we implore;
oor to preach Thy word,
effectual door.

utcasts in, and save ad Satan's power; now acceptance have, seir gracious hour. 3 Lover of souls! Thou know'st to prize What Thou hast bought so dear; Come, then, and in Thy people's eyes With all Thy wounds appear.

4 Appear, as when of old confest The suffering Son of God; And let them see Thee in Thy vest, But newly dipt in blood.

5 The hardness from their hearts remove, Thou who for all hast died; Show them the tokens of Thy love, Thy feet, Thy hands, Thy side,

6 Thy feet were nailed to yonder tree, To trample down their sin: Thy hands stretched out they all may see To take Thy murderers in.

Thy side an open fountain is, Where all may freely go, And drink the living streams of bliss, And wash them white as snow.

8 Ready Thou art the blood to apply, And prove the record true; And all Thy wounds to sinners cry— "I suffered this for you!"

C. WESLEY, C.M.

25

1 THOU Son of God, whose flaming eye Our inmost thoughts perceive, Accept the evening sacrifice, Which now to Thee we give.

2 We bow before Thy gracious throne, And think ourselves sincere; But show us Lord, is every one Thy real worshipper?

8 Is here a soul that knows Thee not, Nor feels his want of Thee? A stranger to the blood which bought His pardon on the tree?

4 Convince him now of unbelief, His desperate state explain; And fill his heart with sacred grief, And penitential pain.

5 Speak with that voice which wakes th

And bid the sleeper rise!
And bid his gullty conscience dread
The death that never dies.

Extort the cry, "What must be done

To save a wretch like me?

How shall a trembling sinner shun
That endless misery?

"I must this instant now begin

Out of my sleep to awake; And turn to God, and every sin Continually forsake 8 "I must for faith incessant cry, And wrestle, Lord, with Thee; I must be born again, or die

To all eternity."

c. WESLEY. S.M.

1 SPIRIT of Faith, come do
Reveal the things of GAnd make to us the Godhead
And witness with the blood

#### PRAYING FOR A BLESSING.

the blood to apply, s eyes to see, every sinner die, y died for me.

n truly say
is the Lord,
take the veil away,
a the living word:
then, we feel
t in His blood,
i)oy unspeakable,
ny Lord, my God?"
world might inow
ning Lamb!
bil descend, and show
of His name:
rhich all may find.

power, impart;

in every heart.

living faith,—
soe'er receives,
in himself he hath,
oully believes,—
hat conquers all,
he mountain move,
noe'er on Jesus call,
to them in love.

C.M. c. WEELEY.
yn all-victorious Lord,
r to us make known;
hammer of Thy word,
ese hearts of stone!

night now begin ses to mourn; oe from every sin, aviour turn !

res and Thee to know, racious day; ito life bestow, : sins away.

st in unbelief, ten release; with sacred grief, th sacred peace.

ord, and then relieve, rich the poor; of our sickness give; ige of our cure.

mse of guilt impart, i feel our load; ash the troubled heart ning blood.

state through sin declare, ir sins forgiven; iness prepare, up to heaven.

1-6s & 4-7s.

RS, your hearts lift up,
akers of your hope!
y of Pentecost;
re shall all receive;

Surely now the Holy Ghost God to all that ask shall give.

2 Ye all may freely take
The grace for Jesu's sake:
He for every man hath died:
He for all hath risen again:
Jesus now is glorified;
Gifts He hath received for mea

8 He sends them from the skies
On all his enemies:
By His cross He now hath led
Captive our captivity:
We shall all be free indeed,
Christ, the Son, shall make us free.

4 Blessings on all He pours, In never-ceasing showers; All He waters from above; Offers all His joy and peace, Settled comfort, perfect love, Everlasting righteousness.

All may from Him receive
A power to turn and live;
Grace for every soul is free;
All may hear the effectual call;
All the Light of Life may see;
All may feel He died for all

6 Drop down in showers of love, Ye heavens, from above! Righteousness, ye skies, pour down! Open, earth, and take it in! Claim the Spirit for your own, Sinners, and be saved from sin!

7 Father, behold, we claim
The gift in Jesu's Name!
Him, the promised Comforter,
Into all our spirits pour;
Let Him fix His mansion here,
Come, and never leave us more!

4-6s & 3-9s.

1 COME, O Thom Mighty Lord!
Come, O Thou Prince of Peace!
Send forth the Gospel word,
And crown it with success:
Now to Thy ransomed ones appear,
And plant Try heaventy kingdom here.

2 Claim for Thy lawful right
The souls before Thee bowed;
From darkness turn to light,
From Satan's power to God,
That they may all Thy love receive,
And, saved from sin, for ever live.

8 In this accepted hour A gracious token show; And make us own Thy power, And groan ourselves to know, Weep for our sins, and deeply mourn, and to a pardoning God return.

Gather the outcasts in,
Who feel their gullty load;
Redeem the slaves of sin,
And point them to Thy blood:
Thy blood be to our hearts applied
And speak us freely lustified.

#### DIVINE WORSHIP.

59

H. MORE.

Altered by John Wesley.

1 PATHER, if justly still we claim
To us and ours the promise made,
To us be graciously the same,
And crown with living fire our head.

- 2 Our claim admit, and from above Of holiness the Spirit shower, Of wise discernment, humble love; And zeal, and unity, and power.
- 3 The Spirit of convincing speech, Of power demonstrative, impart; Such as may every conscience reach, And sound the unbelieving heart:
- 4 The Spirit of refining fire, Searching the inmost of the mind, To purge all fierce and foul desire, And kindle life more pure and kind:
- 5 The Spirit of faith, in this Thy day, To break the power of cancelled sin, Tread down its strength, o'erturn its sway, And still the conquest more than win.
- 6 The Spirit breathe of inward life, Which in our hearts Thy laws may write; Then grief expires, and pain, and strife; "Tis nature all, and all delight.

60 L.M.

- 1 ON all the earth Thy Spirit shower; The earth in righteousness renew; Thy kingdom come, and hell's o'erpower, And to Thy sceptre all subdue.
- 2 Like mighty wind, or torrent fierce, Let it opposers all o'errun; And every law of sin reverse, That faith and love may make all one.
- 8 Yea, let Thy Spirit in every place Its richer energy declare; While lovely tempers, fruits of grace, The kingdom of Thy Christ prepare.
- 4 Grant this, O holy God, and true! The ancient seers Thou didst inspire; To us perform the promise due:

Descend, and crown us now with fire!

61
6-7s.
c. wzsley.
1 T AMB of God, who bear st away

Bow a nation to Thy sway;

While we may acceptance find,
Let us thankfully embrace
The last offers of Thy grace.

2 Thou Thy messengers hast sent, Joyful tidings to proclaim. Willing we should all repent, Know salvation in Thy Name, Feel our sins by grace forgiven, Find in Thee the Way to heaven.

S Jesus, roll away the stone: Good Physician, show Thine art: Make Thy healing virtue known; Break the unbelieving heart: Soften the obdurate crowd: 4 Let Thy dying love constrair Those who disregard Thy: Sink the mountain to a plain Bring the pride of sinners By Thy bloody cross subdue Tell them, "I have died for

Luther. 7s & 6

SAVIOUR, none like Thee can Nor yet unfold Thy word; None, like Thee, the heart can r And heavenly light afford. Rich, in wisdom, rich in love, Upon us Thy grace bestow; Raise our thoughts to things about Teach us Thyself to know.

2 Speak to us from lips of love, And give the listening ear; Thus our waiting souls shall pro That Thou art present here. Ever to Thy righteous word, (Man's rebellions heart to smite, Do Thou lend Thy blessing, Lor A blessing infinite.

3 In Thy Person we descry Redemption's glorious Lord; For Thy work and ministry, The joys Thy words afford— For the gift of righteousness, Through Thy sin-atoning blood, Thee we honour, Thee we bless, Thou Son and sent of God.

c. WESLEY. 4-6s & 2-8s.

1 SAVIOUR, we know Thou as Now, Lord, in ours exert The virtue of Thy name; And daily, through Thy word, in Thy blood-besprinkled witnesses

2 Thy people saved below, From every sinful stain, Shall multiply and grow. If Thy command ordain; And one into a thousand rise, And spread Thy praise through stries.

8 In many a soul, and mine, Thou hast displayed Thy po But, to Thy people Join

Ten thousand thousand mor Saved from the guilt and strengt In life and heart entirely clean.

Before Reading the Scriptu

C. WESLEY. C.M.

1 COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts Let us Thine influence pro-Source of the old prophetic fire, Fountain of Light and Love.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, (for moved b The prophets wrote and spoke Unlock the Truth, Thyself the F Unseal the sacred Book.

8 Expand Thy wings, celestial T Brood o'er our nature's nig On our disordered spirits mo igh Himself, we then shall know, within us shine; d. with all Thy saints below, oths of love divine.

C.M. C. WELLEY.
HER of all, in whom alone
ye live, and move, and breathe,
right, celestial ray dark down,
heave why some henceth cheer Thy sons beneath.

3 in Thy word we search for Thee, e search with trembling awe !) or eyes, and let us see i or worders of Thy law.

let our darkness comprehend to Light that shines so clear; w the revealing Spirit send, nd give us ears to hear.

fore us make Thy goodness pass, which here by faith we know; tus in Jesus see Thy facs, and die to all below.

OME, O Thou Prophet of the Lord,
Thou great Interpreter Divine,
Thou great Interpreter Divine, plain Thine own transmitted word; ) teach and to inspire is Thine: hou only canst Thyself reveal, pen the book, and loose the seal. low. Jesus, now the veil remove, the folly of our darkened heart; the folly of our darkened near; include the wonders of Thy love; the knowledge of Thyself impart; Our ear, our immost soul, we bow; Spak, Lord, Thy servants hearken now.

Benedictions. [enrich] us with Thy 8.7.4

Dieselne.

J blessing with joy and peace I fill our hearts with joy and peace I fill our possessing.

Triumph in redeeming grace.

Ob refresh us!
Travelling through this wilderness.

Thanks we give, and adoration For Thy gospel's joyful sound; May the fruits of Thy salvation in our hearts and lives abound.

Msy Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

whene'er the signal's given, So, whene'er the signal away, Us from earth to call away, Borne on angels' wings to heaven, Glad the summons to obey,

Beign with Christ in endless day.

(B. SMYTH.) 68

O 98 & 78.

[C. SMTH

ORD, dismiss us with Thy bleasing!

I Bid us now depart in peace,
Bid on heavenly manna feeding:
Let our faith and love increase:
Let our faith and love increase:
Up to These with c melation;
Bid each breast with c melation;
When we reach you bliesful station,
These we reach you bliesful station,
These we il give Thee nubber praise!

C.M. Numb. vi. 24-26. C. WESLEY.

1 TEHOVAH, God the Father, bless,
And Thy own work defeuid
With mercy's ontarteched arms embrace, And keep us to the end!

2 Preserve the creatures of Thy love:

By providential care
Gonducted to the realms above,
To sing Thy goodness there.

8 Jehovah, God the Son, reveal The brightness of Thy face; And all Try pardoned people fill With plenitude of grace!

4 Shine forth with all the Deity.
Which dwells in Thee slone;
And lift us up. Thy face to see
On Thy eternal Throne.

5 Jehovah, God the Spirit, shine, renovan, God the Spirit, and Father and Son to show! With bliss ineffable, divine, Our ravished hearts o'erflow.

6 Sure earnest of that happiness, Which human hope transcends, Be Thou our everlasting peace, When grace in glory ends!

PB & 78.

MAY the grace of Christ our Say
And the Father's boundless
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Hest upon us from above!
Thus may we slide in union
With each other, and the Lord
And possess, in sweet communion
Lors which earth cannot see NEWTON.

Joys which earth cannot affor

Hymns Concerning the Lord'

4.68 & 2-88. C. WESLEY.

THE Lord is risen indee Ye saints, by Jesus freed, Pursue Him to the skies This is the day the Lord ha 1 Rejoice and be for ever glad

On this triumphant day, Peculiarly His own. He calls His church to p. And sing around His f. This is the day the Lord I: Rejoice and be for ever gi

Jesus, to us impart.
Thy resurrection's po
And teach our quicken Its living Lord to so To vie with the redeems Rejoiding in Thy pardo

Us by Thy peace seen Thou dost our sin And make our spir And to Thyself To keep the day of Rejoicing in Thy

ee

Ą

#### DIVINE WORSHIP.

6-7s. J. A. ELLIOTT.

1 HAIL, thou bright and sacred morn,
Risen with gladness in thy beams!
Light, which not of earth is born, From thy dawn in glory streams: Sad and weary were our way, But for thee, thou blessed day.

2 Great Creator! who this day
From Thy perfect work didst rest;
By the souls that own Thy sway Hallowed be its hours and blest; Cares of earth aside be thrown, This day given to Heaven alone!

8 Saviour! who this day didst break
The dark prison of the tomb;
Bid my slumbering soul awake,
Shing through all its sin and gloom:
Let ms, from my bonds set free,
Rise from sin, and live to Thee!

Blessed Spirit! Comforter! Sent this day from Christ on high; Lord, on me Thy gifts confer, Cleanse, illumine, sanctify! All Thine influence shed abroad, Lead me to the truth of God.

Psalm zcli.

WATTS.

1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing; To show Thy love by morning light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal cares disturb my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound!

8 My heart shall triumph in the Lord. And bless His works, and bless His word: Thy won works of grace, how bright they

How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

Then I shall share a glorious part, When grace hath well refined my heart, And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I desired or wished below; And every power find sweet employ In that eternal world of joy.

74

S. WESLEY, JUH.

- C.M. 1 ORD of the Sabbath, Thee we praise,
  In concert with the blest,
  Who, joyful, in harmonious lays
  Employ an endless rest.
- 2 Thus, Lord, while we remember Thee, We blest and pious grow; By hymns of praise we learn to be Triumphant here below.
- On this glad day a brighter scene Of glory was displayed, By God, the eternal Word, than when This universe was made. 18

4 Hz RISES, who ms With grief and p Twas great to spec Twas greater to

5 "May we through: Be in Thy Spirit Spirit of humble fe That trembles at

6 " Spirit of faith ou And fix on thing Spirit of sacrifice a Of holiness and l

WELCOME That see 1 Welcome to this And these rejo

- The King Him And feasts His Here we may sit And love, and
- One day amids Where my dea Is sweeter than Of pleasurable
- My willing sou In such a fran And sweetly sing To everlasting

MONTGOMERY.

- 1 TO Thy templ Lord, I lov When within th Christ before the
- 2 Thou, through I I, through Him, Abba! Father! In Thy courts, t
- 8 While Thy glori Touch my lips, That my joyful Thee, the Lord,
- 4 While the praye God of Love! to Hear me, for The Hear, for Jesus
- 5 While I hearker Fill my soul wit Till Thy Gospel Life and immor
  - 6 While Thy min Peace and pard Through their '
- 7 From Thy hous May my heart And at evening I have walked

d. BLLIOT.

1 ITTHOU glorious Risen on h

#### ADORATION AND THANKSGIVING.

now, to heal and bless, er beams than e'er before.

iy work of grace within, estial blossom there; h bitter root of sin, 'hy garden fresh and fair.

ty pure eternal word, a to our souls reveal; r read, remembered, heard, ken, strengthen, heal.

a temples of Thy grace; ousness Thy priests be clad; rightness of Thy face; hy chosen people glad.

hy glorious beams shall chase g cloud from every eye! urthly dwelling-place to Day-spring from on high!

tine on, Eternal Sun!
floods of life and light;
ght Sabbath be begun,—
is day which knows no night.

C.M. WATTS.

Psalm v.

the morning Thou shalt hear ce ascending high; I direct my prayer, ft up mine eye:—

lls, where Christ is gone, or all His saints, it His Father's throne and our complaints.

lod, before whose sight d shall not stand; I ne'er be Thy delight, at Thy right hand.

ouse will I resort, hy mercies there; nt Thy holy court, ip in Thy fear.

iy Spirit guide my feet
'righteousness;
path of duty straight
before my face.

t love and fear Thy Name heir hopes fulfilled; God shall compass them ir as a shield.

L.M. DODDRIDGE.

he Sabbath! hear our vows, Thy day, in this Thy house; grateful sacrifice, hich from our hearts arise.

y Sabbaths, Lord, we love; nobler rest above; abouring souls aspire, pangs of strong desire.

gue, no more distress; hell shall reach the place; mingle with the songs, from immortal tongues. No rude alarms of raging foes; No cares to break the long repose; No midnight shade, no clouded sun, But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 O long-expected day, begin! Dawn on these realms of wee and sin! Fain would we leave this weary road, And sleep in death, to rest with God!

THE GLORY, PERFECTIONS, AND WORKS OF GOD.

HYMNS OF ADORATION AND THANKSGIVING.

c. wesley. L.M. 6 lines.

1 Infinite God, to Thee we raise
Our hearts in solemn songs of praise;
By all Thy works on earth adored,
We worship Thee, the common Lord;
The everlasting Father own,
And bow our souls before Thy throne.

2 Thee all the choir of angels sings. The Lord of hosts, the King of kings! Cherubs proclaim Thy praise aloud, And Seraphs shout the Tri-une God; And "Holy, holy, holy," cry, "Thy glory fills both earth and sky!"

8 God of the patriarchal race,
The ancient seers record Thy praise;
The goodly apostolic band
In highest joy and glory stand,
And all the saints and prophets join
To extol the Majesty Divine.

4 Head of the martyrs' noble host, Of Thee they justly make their boast; The church to earth 's remotest bounds, Her heavenly Founder's praise resounds; And strives, with those around Thythrone, To hymn the mystic Three in One.

5 Father of endless majesty, All might and love they render Thee; Thy true and only Son adore, The same in dignity and power; And God the Holy Ghost declare, The saints' Eternal Comforter.

C. WESLEY. 78.

Theirs.—yet, O! benignly ours;
Glorious King! let earth proclaim,
Worms attempt to chant Thy Name.

2 Thee to laud in songs divine, Angels and archangels join: We with them our voices raise, Echoing Thine eternal praise.

8 Holy, holy, holy Lord, Live by heaven and earth adored! Full of Thee, they ever cry, "Glory be to God Most High!"

GRANT.

10s & 11s. Psalm civ.

O WORSHIP the King,
O gratefully sing shove!
His power and His love!

82

80

#### THE GLORY OF GOD.

Our Shield and Defender, The Ancient of days, Pavilioned in splendour, And girded with praise.

© 0 tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy, space!
His charlots of wrath,
Deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

And dark is His path
On the wings of the sto

8 The earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,

Almighty! Thy power
Hath founded of old;
Hath stablished it fast
By a changeless decree.
And round it hath cast,

Like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite!
It breathes in the air,

It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light:
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain.

And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust.

And feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender,
How firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend!

O measureless Might! Ineffable Love! While angels delight To hymn Thee above, The humbler creation, Though feeble their lays, With true adoration Shall list to Thy praise.

L.M. Ambrose.

WE praise, we worship Thee, O God;
Thy sovereign power we sound
abroad;
All nations bow before Thy throne,
And Thee, the great Jehovah, own.
Loud hallelujahs to Thy name,
Angels and seraphim proclaim;
By all the powers and thrones in heaven,
Eternal praise to Thee is given.

o holy, holy Lord;
Thou God of Hosts, by all adored;
Earth and the heavens are full of Thee,
Thy light, Thy power, Thy majesty.
The holy church in every place,
Throughout the earth exalts Thy praise;
From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly extol and honour Thee.

Glory to Thee, O God most high!

Father, we praise Thy majesty:

The Son, the Spirit we adore:

The Godhead, blest for evermore.

C. WESLEY.

2-6s & 4-7a. Psalm xciii.

1 JEHOVAH reigns on high
J In peerless majesty;
Boundless power His royal robe,
Purest light His garment is;
Rules His word the spacious globe.
'Stablished it in floating seess.

2 Ancient of days! Thy Name And Essence is I AM; Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone, Gav'st whatever is to be; Stood Thine everlasting throne,

Stands to all eternity.

The floods, with angry noise,
Have lifted up their voice.—

Him the mighty waves obey.
Sinking at His swful will;
Ocean owns His sovereign sway,
Hell at His command is still.

Thy statutes, Lord, are sure, And as Thyself endure; Thine eternal house above Holy souls alone can see, Fitted here by perfect love, There to reign enthroned with T

5 The Lord unrivalled reigns, His royal power maintains: Earth, thine awful Monarch bless, Own with joy His happy sway, Him let all thine isles confess, All exult their God to' obey.

WATTS. L.M.

1 HIGH in the heavens, eternal God Thy goodness in full glory shi: Thy truth shall break through every. That wells and darkens Thy designs.

2 For ever firm Thy justice stands, As mountains their foundations keep Wise are the wonders of Thy hands; Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

8 Thy providence is kind and large, Both man and beast Thy bounty sha The whole creation is Thy charge; But saints are Thy peculiar care.

4 My God! how excellent Thy grace, Whence all our hope and comfort sp. The sons of Adam in distress Fly to the shadow of Thy wings.

5 Life, like a fountain rich and free. Springs from the presence of the Lo. And in Thy light our souls shall see The glories promised in Thy word.

C. WESLEY. I.M. 6 lines. Psalm xviii.

1 THEE will I love, O Lord, my pow My rock and fortress is the Lor My God, my Saviour, and my tower, My horn and strength, my shield sword;

Secure I trust in His defence, I stand in His omnipotence.

#### ADORATION AND THANKSGIVING.

is name, prayer and praise: promise claim, ving grace, ce I see, ever free. plaintive cry. ŭ; erced the sky, His gracious ear ; glorious throne. scue down. ord, is God? alone? strength endued. ds me on; the hinds outfly, ad scale the sky. ever live i most High! esus give, still rely! nercies raise, on praise!

D. OLIVERS. ham praise, hroned above, g days,

AM! en confest; sacred Name,

um praise; command, id seek the joys d: ike, and power; rtion make, wer.

um praise! t grace y happy days,

is friend!

y God!

e to the end,

lood.

h sworn,

nd; ags up-borne, d: face,

face, dore, s of His grace

strength decay, hell withstand, I urge my way

pass, view; vling wilderness The goodly land I see, With peace and plenty blest; A land of sacred liberty, And endless rest.
There milk and honey flow; And oil and wine abound; And trees of life for ever grow,

With Mercy crowned.

There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace!
On Sion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains;
And, glorious with His saints in light,
For ever reigns!

4 He keeps His own secure,
He guards them by His side,
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless Bride:
With streams of secred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
With all the fruits of Paradise,

66,84. D.

89

DEFORE the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders the hath done,
Through all their land:
The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame;
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wondrous Name

He still supplies.

2 The God, who reigns on high, The great archangels sing, And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry, "Almighty King! Who was, and Is, the same, And sermore shall be:

Who was, and is, the same, And evermore shall be; Jehoval: Father! Great I AM! We worship Thee!"

Before the Saviour's face

The ransomed nations bow;
O'erwhelmed at His Almighty grace,
For ever new:
He shows His prints of love,—
They kindle to a fame!
And sound, through all the worlds above,
The skughtered Lamb!

4 The whole triumphant host Give thanks to God on high; "Hail! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!" They ever cry; Hail! Abraham's God,—and mine! (I join the heaven! birs). All might and majesty are Thine, And endless praise!

> B.M. Psalm ciii.

90

BLESS the Lord, my soult His grace to thee proclaim: And all that is within me, join To bless His holy name. O bless the Lord, my soul! His mercies bear in mind; Forget not all His benefits.—The Lord to thee is kind.

His love, is truth; renews outh. name nade thee whole; crowns thy days; y soul!

TATE & BRADY.

dil. with sacred love, me for ever bless; indful prove, il thanks express.

sins forgives, nakes thee sound :

and mercy crowned. with tender love,

icts of grace; h doth slowly move, flies apace.

1 its arch extends. pot of clay, ndless love transcends, s that we can pay.

n east to west, our sins removed; her's tender breas Him always loved.

niversal King, fixed His lofty throne; jels, praises sing,

My days on thought, and we while life, and thought, and we or immortality endures.

L.M.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord! 'tis good to your hearts and voices in His His nature and His works invite To make this duty our delight.

2 He formed the stars, those heavenly He counts their numbers, calls the His wisdom's vast, and knows no A deep where all our thoughts are

8 Sing to the Lord; exalt Him high Who spreads His clouds around t There He prepares the fruitful ra Nor lets the drops descend in vai

4 He makes the grass the hills ado And clothes the smiling fields wi The beasts with food His hands And the young ravens when the 5 What is the creature's skill or fo

The sprightly man, or warlike l The piercing wit, the active lin All are too mean delights for H 6 But saints are lovely in His sig He views His children with de He sees their hope, He knows And looks, and loves His imag

4-6s & 2-8s.

THE Lord Jehovah reigns WATTS. His throne is built on His throne is built of the garments He assumes

Are light and majesty;

Are light and with beams C. WESLEY.

\*\*\* eioice in God: o praise estowed. is grace. ts, and fing. xert, bring : unkful heart.

sovereign Lord: beyed, at His word. stand. heap; nd dless deep.

ear obey, жe, ul sway. was do tions laid. d He made.

g eye r good. ly, le and food: ds retrieves. His own, CIAR VAS

m alone.

C. WRELEY.

sting Lord, and King! we record, e sing.

iven :

ht, and earth, and

hine.

Thine alone. aintain. nal throne. eign.

to Thee, r, give; ind dignity ive.

ce bestowed laim ; hank our God, us name.

nature's powers known;

e Son.

97 L.M. 6 lines. C. WEST.RY. 1 MY heart is fixed, O God, my heart
M Is fixed to triumph in Thy grace:
(Awake, my inte, and bear a part.)
My glory is to sing Thy praise,
Till all Thy nature I partake,
And bright in all Thine image wake.

2 Thee will I praise among Thine own; Thee will I to the world extol, And make Thy truth and goodness known; Thy goodness, Lord, is over all; Thy truth and grace the heavens transcend :

Thy faithful mercies never end.

8 Be Thou exalted, Lord, above Be Thou exalted, Lord, above The highest names in earth or heaven; Let angels sing Thy glorious love, And bless the Name to sinners given; All earth and heaven their King proclaim; Bow every knee to Jesu's name!

Thee, Jesus, King of kings, and Lord Of lords, I glory to proclaim; From age to age Thy praise record, That all the world may learn Thy Name; And all shall soon Thy grace adore, When time and sin shall be no more.

J. WESLEY. L.M.

From the German of E. LANGE. OGOD, Thou bottomiess abyss, Thee to perfection who can know? O height immense! What words suffice Thy countiess attributes to show?

2 Unfathomable depths Thou art! O plunge me in Thy mercy's sea; Void of true wisdom is my heart,— With love embrace and cover me!

8 (While Thee, all-infinite, I set By faith before my ravished eye, My weakness bends beneath the w O'erpowered I sink, I faint, I die.) reight:

Eternity Thy fountain was, Which, like Thee, no beginning knew; Thou wast ere time began his race, Ere glowed with stars the ethereal bine.

5 Greatness unspeakable is Thine, Greatness, whose undiminished ray, When short-lived worlds are lost, shall

When earth and heaven are fled away. 6 Unchangeable, all-perfect Lord, Essential life's unbounded sea, What lives and moves, lives by Thy

word; It lives, and moves, and is from Thee!

7 Thy parent-hand, Thy forming skill, Firm fixed this universal chain Else empty, barren darkness still Had held his unmolested reign.

Whate'er in earth, or sea, or sky, Or shuns or meets the wandering throug Escapes or strikes the escaling sys. By Thee was to periodical brought!

#### GOD UNSEARCHABLE.

- 9 High is Thy power above all height; Whate'er Thy will decrees is done: Thy wisdom, equal to Thy might, Only to Thee, O God, is known!
- 10 Heaven's glory is Thy awful throne, Yet earth partakes Thy gracious sway: Yain man! thy wisdom folly own, Lost is Thy reason's feeble ray.
- 11 What our dim eye could never see, Is plain and naked to Thy sight; What thickest darkness veils, to Thee Shines clearly as the morning light.
- 12 In light Thou dwell'st; light that no shade. No variation, ever knew Heaven, earth, and hell, stand all dis-played,

And open to Thy piercing view.

- L.M. 99 J. WEST.RY. PART II
- From the German of E. LANGE. 1 THOU, true and only God, lead'st forth
  The immortal armies of the sky;
  Thou laugh'st to scorn the gods of earth,
  Thou thunderest, and amazed they fly!
- 2 With downcast eye the angelic choir Appear before Thy awful face; Trembling they strike the golden lyre. And through heaven's vault resound Thy praise.
- 8 In earth, in heaven, in all Thou art; The conscious creature feels Thy nod. Whose forming hand on every part Impressed the image of its God.
- 4 Thine, Lord, is wisdom, Thine alone: Justice and truth before Thee stand: Yet, nearer to thy sacred throne. Mercy withholds Thy lifted hand.
- 5 Each evening shows Thy tender love, Each rising morn Thy plenteous grace; Thy wakened wrath doth slowly move, Thy willing mercy flies apace!
- 6 To Thy benign, indulgent care, Father, this light, this breath we owe: And all we have, and all we are, From Thee, great Source of Being, flow.
- 7 Parent of Good, Thy bounteous hand Incessant blessings down distils, And all in air, or sea, or land, With plenteous food and gladness fills.
- 8 All things in Thee live, move, and are; Thy power infused doth all sustain; Ev'n those Thy daily favours share, Who thankless spurn Thy easy reign.
- 9 Thy sun, Thou bidst his genial ray Alike on all impartial pour; To all, who hate or bless Thy sway, Thou bidst descend the fruitful shower.
- 10 Yet while, at length, who scorned Thy might Shall feel Thee a consuming fire, How sweet the joys, the crown how bright, Of those who to Thy love aspire!
  - 22

- 11 All creatures praise the eterna? Ye hosts that to His court belo Cherubic choirs, seraphic flam Awake the everlasting song!
- 12 Thrice Holy! Thine the king € The power omnipotent is Thin.
  And when created nature dies. Thy never-ceasing glories shine
- C.M. S. WESLEY, JUN.
- HAIL, Father, whose creating Unnumbered worlds atten-Jehovah, comprehending all.

Whom none can comprehend!

- 2 In light unsearchable enthroned Whom angels dimly see; The fountain of the Godhead o And foremost of the Three.
- 8 From Thee, through an eternal 1 The Son, Thine offspring, flow An everlasting Father Thou, An everlasting God.
- 4 Nor quite displayed to worlds at Nor quite on earth concealed; By wondrous, unexhausted love, To mortal man revealed!
- 5 Supreme and all-sufficient God, When nature shall expire;
  And worlds, created by Thy nod,
  Shall perish by Thy fire:
- 6 Thy Name, Jehovah! be adored. By creatures without end; Whom none but Thy essential V And Spirit comprehend.

#### WATTS. L.M.

- 1 /TIHEE, mighty God, my soul s Thou great mysterious Thr.
  Nature and grace, with all their
  Confess Thee,—Infinite, Unknow
- 2 Thy voice produced the seas and Bade the waves roar, the planets But nothing like Thyself appear Through all these spacious work
- 3 Still restless nature dies and gro From change to change the crea Thy Being no succession knows. And all Thy vast designs are one
- 4 A glance of Thine runs through Rules the bright worlds, and mo Of light Thou form'st Thy dazzli Thy ministers are living flame.
- 5 How shall polluted mortals dare To sing Thy glory or Thy grace! Beneath Thy feet we lie so far, And see but shadows of Thy face
- 6 Who can behold the blazing ligh Who can approach consuming fi None but Thy Wisdom knows T None but Thy Word can speak ?

#### GOD UNSEARCHABLE.

C.M.

WATTS.

'God, how infinite art Thou!
r frail and helpless we! hole race of creatures bow. their praise to Thee.

e eternal ages stood, or stars were made; he ever-living God, the nations dead.

d time quite naked lie e immense survey formation of the sky reat burning day.

with all its years, present in Thy view; here's nothing old appears; od, there's nothing new!

hrough various scenes are drawn, ed with trifling cares; ne eternal thought moves on ndisturbed affairs.

i, how infinite art Thou! il and helpless we! hole race of creatures bow, their praise to Thee.

C.M. i, how wonderful Thou art!

PARER

majesty how bright! int Thy mercy seat, is of burning light!

d are Thine eternal years, sting Lord! ite spirits, day and night,

ious God, how beautiful it of Thee must be; less wisdom, boundless power, ul purity!

fear Thee, living God, epest, tenderest fears ip Thee with humble hope, itential tears.

love Thee, too, O Lord, y as Thou art; hast stooped to ask of me of my poor heart.

is worse than worthless heart leign to take, it love Thee, for Thyself Thy glory's sake.

7a & 6a.

C. WESLEY.

IOUS God, accept a heart at pants to sing Thy praise: thout beginning art, ithout end of days; Spirit invisible, none Thy fulness show;
y Majesty can tell,
Thy Godhesd know.

- 2 All Thine attributes we own, Thy wisdom, power, and might : Happy in Thyself alone, In goodness infinite, Thou Thy goodness hast displayed, On Thine every work imprest, Lov'st whate'er Thy hands have made; But man Thou lov'st the best.
- 3 Willing Thou that all should know Thy saving truth, and live: Dost to each, or bliss or woe. With strictest justice give: Thou with perfect righteousness Renderest every man his due; Faithful in Thy promises, And in Thy threatenings too.
- 4 Thou art merciful to all Who truly turn to Thee!
  Hear me, then, for pardon call,
  And show Thy grace to me; Me, through mercy reconciled, Me, for Jesu's sake forgiven, Me receive, Thy favoured child To sing Thy praise in heaven.

105

C. WESLEY. 78 & 68.

- THOU, the great, eternal God, Art high above our thought! Worthy to be feared, adored,
  By all Thy hands have wrought.
  None can with Thyself compare; Thy glory fills both earth and sky; We, and all Thy creatures, are As nothing in Thine eye.
- Of Thy great unbounded power To Thee the praise we give,— Infinitely great, and more 2 Than heart can e'er conceive: When Thou wilt to work proceed. Thy purpose firm none can withstand, Frustrate the determined deed, Or stay the Almighty Hand.
- Thou, O God, art wise alone; Thy counsel doth excel; R Wonderful Thy works we own, Thy ways unsearchable: Who can sound the mystery, Thy judgments' deep abyss explain? hou, whose eyes in darkness see, And search the heart of man!

L.M. 6 lines. C. WESLEY.

- Psalm cxiv. THEN Israel out of Egypt came W And left the proud oppressor's land, Supported by the great I AM, Sate in the hollow of His hand, The Lord in Israel reigned alone. And Judah was His favourite throne.
- 2 The sea beheld His power, and fled, Disparted by the wondrous rod Jordan ran backward to its head And Sinai felt the' incumbent God : The mountains skipped like rams,—
  The hills leaped after them as lambs!

h all thy sou il Lord, nature owns : reign word! ith His nod n to Jacob's God.

s hand,

rah knows; ain flows, change, proclaim the same.

C. WESLEY. lines. d waxed short? x1. 23. annot shortened bech plagued the Egypt

y people through the ough the wilderness; often given ock, and bread from

ened wide mine eyes; now by faith I see, s, and spans the skies, nds,-and covers me! through ways unknown, ne to a throne.

d, I cannot fear should pluck me thence: ptation near, nipotence less power divine,

a-for Christ is mine!

WATTS.

Poolms CXXIX.

Poolms CXXXIX.

If in sain my vast concerns with The In vain my soul would try To shun Thy presence, Lord, or as The notice of Thine eye.

2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys My rising and my rest, My publit walks, my private way The secrets of my breast.

8 My thoughts lie open to Thee, I.e. Before they're formed within; And, ere my lips pronounce the ' Thou know'st the sense I mes:

4 O wondrous knowledge, deep an Where can a creature hide! Within Thy circling arms I lie, Beset on every side.

5 So let Thy grace surround me a And like a bulwark prove, To guard my soul from every il Secured by sovereign love.

78 & 64. C. WESLEY.

1 THOU, my God, art good an And infinite in power: Thee let all in earth and skies Continually adore Give me Thy converting grac That I may obedient prove, Serve my Maker all my days, And my Redeemer love.

2 For my life, and clothes, and And every comfort here,
Thee, my most indulgent Gc
T thank with heart sincere

#### THE GOODNESS OF GOD.

my own eyes. ting shame yself despise. Thy name: reature bles lone be given: ves the praise ı and heaven.

5.86.887. WINKWORTH. nan of J. J. SCHUTZ. d thanks to God most

ll Love! th wondrously. com above lest solace fills ry sorrow stills; i the glory ! ren Thy praises tell, r down to Thee, hy shadow dwell, r and sea, their Maker's might, ders all things right; d the glory! nres He hath made. well provide; s their constant aid, every side; may surely trust, l, all is just; d the glory! my hour of need; w hear my prayer i " re me life indeed. r despair; ks shall endless be, hank Him too with me! d the glory

C.M. WATTE.

memory of Thy grace, heavenly King: ny righteousness ory sing.

Christ's holy Name, d the glory

er's power proclaim.

! the Lord is God!

d the glory!

d the glory!

gh, but not confines the akies; hole earth His goodness

t supplies.

s Thy creatures wait ily food : provides them meat. nouths with good.

y compassions, Lord! to anger moves! Is His pardoning word, nls He loves.

5 Creatures, with all their endless race. Thy power and praise proclaim; But we, who taste Thy richer grace, Delight to bless Thy name.

WATTS.

1 LET every tongue Thy goodness speak,
Thou sovereign Lord of all;
Thy strengthening hands uphold the weak, And raise the poor that fall.

2 When sorrow bows the spirit down, Or virtue lies distressed

Beneath the proud oppressor's frown, Thou giv'st the mourner rest. 8 The Lord supports our infant days,

And guides our giddy youth; Holy and just are all Thy ways, And all Thy words are truth.

- 4 Thou know'st the pains Thy servants feel, Thou hear'st Thy children cry; And their best wishes to fulfil, Thy grace is ever nigh.
- 5 Thy mercy never shall remove From men of heart sincere; Thou sav'st the souls whose humble love Is joined with holy fear.
- 6 My lips shall dwell upon Thy praise, And spread Thy fame abroad : Let all the sons of Adam raise The honours of their God!

C. WESLEY. 78 & 6a. 114

- YOOD Thou art, and good Thou dost; Thy mercies reach to all; Chiefly those who on Thee trust, And for Thy mercy call; New they every morning are; s fathers when their children cry, Us Thou dost in pity spare And all our wants supply
- Mercy o'er Thy works presides; Thy providence displayed Still preserves, and still provides For all Thy hands have made; Keeps, with most distinguished care, The man who on Thy love depends; Watches every numbered hair, And all his steps attends.
- Who can sound the depths unknown Of Thy redeeming grace? Grace, that gave Thine only Son To save a ruined race i Millions of transgressors poor Thou hast, for Jesu's sake, forgiven; Made them of Thy favour sure, And snatched from hell to heaven.
- Millions more Thou ready art
  To save, and to forgive!
  Every soul and every heart
  Of man thou would'st receive:

Father, now accept of mine,
Which now, through Christ, I offer The
Tell me now, in love divine,
That Thou heat perdoned me!

SР

### ADORATION AND THANKSGIVING.

## 115 L.M. 6 lines. c. WESLEY.

1 THOU, O Lord God, art full of grace:
Above the clouds Thy mercies rise;
Steadfast Thy truth and faithfulness,
Thy word of promise never dies;
Nor earth can shake, nor hell remove,
The base of Thine eternal love.

- 2 Unsearchable Thy judgments are, A boundless, bottomiess abyss! But, lo! Thy providential care O'er all Thy works extended is: In Thee the creatures live and move, And are: all glory to Thy love!
- 3 Thy love sustains the world it made; Thy love preserves both man and beast; Beneath Thy wing's almighty shade The sons of men securely rest; And those who haunt the hallowed place, Shall banquet on Thy richest grace.
- 4 Their souls shall drink the crystal stream, Which ever issues from Thy throne; Fountain of joy and blus supreme, Eternal life and Thon art one; Eternal life and Thon art one; To us, to all so freely given, The light of life, the heaven of heaven!

# 116 87, 87, 77. MONTGOMERY.

- 1 O MY soul, with all thy powers,
  Bless the Lord's most holy name!
  O my soul, till life's last hours,
  Bless the Lord. His praise proclaim!
  As the heaven the earth transcends,
  Over us His care extends.
- 2 He with lovingkindness crowned thee, Satisfied thy mouth with good; From the snares of death unbound thee, Eagle-like thy youth renewed! Rich in tender mercy He, Slow to wrath, to favour free.
- 8 Far as east and west are parted, He our sins hath severed thus: As a father, loving-hearted, Spares his son, He spareth us; For He knows our feeble frame, He remembers whence we came.
- 4 From eternity, enduring
  To eternity,—the Lord,
  Still His people's bliss ensuring,
  Keeps His covenanted word;
  Yes, with ruth and righteousness
  Children's children He will bless.

### 117 C.M. GIBBONS.

- 1 THY goodness, Lord, our souls confess,
  Thy goodness we adore:
  A spring, whose blessings never fail,
  A sea without a shore.
- 2 Sun, moon, and stars Thy love attest, In every cheerful ray: Love draws the curtains of the night, And love restores the day.
- Thy bounty every season crowns, With all the bliss it yields; 26

With joyful clusters bend the vin With harvests wave the fields.

- 4 But chiefly Thy compassions, Lo Are in the Gospel seen: There, like the sun, Thy mercy a Without a cloud between.
- 5 Thy Son, Thy noblest, choicest g Was from Thy bosom sent, To bear from off a sinking world Its load of punishment.
- 6 Ours is the life, the glory ours, And His the death and shame; Pardon, acceptance, peace, and jo Are published in His name.

#### C. WESLEY. C.M. Ex. XXXIV. 5, 6.

- 1 CREAT God! to me the sigh
  To him of old allowed;
  And let my faith behold its Lo:
  Descending in the cloud.
- 2 In that revealing Spirit come of Thine attributes proclaim, And to mine inmost soul make The glories of Thy name.
- 8 Jehovah, Christ, I Thee adore, Who gav'st my soul to be! Fountain of being, and of pow And great in majesty.
- 4 The Lord, the mighty God, Th But let me rather prove That name in spoken to my he That favourite name of Love
- 5 Merciful God, Thyself proclair In this polluted breast; Mercy is Thy distinguished na Which suits a sinner best.
- 6 Our misery doth for pity call, Our sin implores Thy grace; And Thou art merciful to all Our lost, apostate race.

#### C. WESLEY. C.M. Ex. XXXIV. 6.

- 1 THY ceaseless, unexhausted
  Unmerited and free,
  Delights our evil to remove,
  And help our misery.
- 2 Thou waitest to be gracious st Thou dost with sinners bear That saved, we may Thy good And all Thy grace declare.
- 8 Thy goodness and Thy truth t To every soul, abound; A vast, unfathomable sea, Where all our thoughts are
- 4 Its streams the whole creation So plenteous is the store; Enough for all, enough for eac Enough for evermore.
- 5 Faithful, O Lord, Thy mercies A Rock that cannot move: A thousand promises declare Thy constancy of love.

#### MERCY AND FAITHFULNESS.

iverse it reigns,

of God remains, stendure.

usted grace in Thee, fallen race; and me.

î. **C. Wesley.** 29—81.

great, and strong, orbs to run their

t to God belong, and praise.

tble, its, are not as ours; I souls that fail, r drooping powers.

llen up, and faith's increase, iying hope, id joy, and peace.

the young nly decay; nt, and strong, d die away:

on the Lord, promise true, g powerful word, ir strength renew.

om sin set free, atutes move, s liberty, ags of love.

. WATTS.
ue, some heavenly
indless thing:

mightier Name,
faithfulness,
er abroad;
e of His grace,
God.

rom the Lord, ; men:

d brass, shines; darkness rase

en

ce is strong, the skies; ie stars along, ises.

t heart rejoice,
r sure:
r voice,
more.

c. wesley. L.M.

1 HOLY as Thon, O Lord, is none!
A drop of that unbounded sea
Is ours,—a drop derived from Thee.

2 And when Thy purity we share, Thy only glory we declare; And, humbled into nothing, own

Holy and pure is God alone!

8 Sole, self-existing God and Lord,
By all Thy heavenly hosts adored;
Let all on earth bow down to Thee
And bless Thy peerless majesty:

4 Thy power unparalleled confess, Established on the Rock of Peace, The Rock that never shall remove, The Rock of pure, almighty Love!

5 "O Tri-une God! Thou vast abyes! Thou ever-flowing Fount of bliss, Flow through us, heart and soul and will, With endless praise and blessing fill!"

123

MONTGOMERY. 7

1 HOLY, holy, holy Lord, God of Hosts! when heaven and earth,

Out of darkness, at Thy word,
Issued into glorious birth,
All Thy works before Thee stood,
And Thine eye beheld them good;
While they sang with sweet accord,
Holy, holy, Lord!

3 Holy, holy, holy! Thee, One Jehovah evermore, Father, Son, and Spirit! we,— Dust and sakes,—would adore: Lightly by the world esteemed, From that world by Thee redeemed, Sing we here, with glad accord, Holy, holy, holy Lord!

Holy, holy, holy! All Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing, When the ransomed nations fall At the footstool of their King: Then shall saints and seraphim, Hearts and voices well one hymn, Round the Throne, with full accord, Holy, holy, holy Lord!

c. wrstry. L.M. Psalm xxiv.

124

1 THE earth and all her fulness owns
Jehovah for her sovereign Lord!
The countless myriads of her sons
Rose into being at His word.

2 His word did out of nothing call The world, and founded all that is: Launched on the floods this solid ball, And fixed it in the floating seas.

8 But who shall quit this low abode,
Who shall second the heavenly place,
And stand upon the mount of God.
And see his Maker lace to face?

130

#### ADORATION AND THANKSGIVING.

- The man whose hands and heart are clean, That blessed portion shall receive; Whoe'er by grace is saved from ain, Hereafter shall in glory live.
- 5 He shall obtain the starry crown; And, number'd with the saints above, The God of his salvation own, The God of his salvation love.

125

Ra & 7a

1 66 T ORD! Thy glory fills the heaven;

Earth is with its fulness stored; Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"
Heaven is still with glory ringing,

Earth takes up the angels' cry,—
"Holy, holy, holy," singing
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most High!"

2 Ever thus, in God's high praises Brethren, let our tongues unite,
While our thoughts His greatness raises,
And our love His gifts excite.
With His seraph-train before him,
With His holy church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,

Bid we thus our anthem flow!

"Lord! Thy glory fills the heaven; Earth is with its fulness stored; Unto Thee be glory given, Holy, holy, holy Lord!" Thus, Thy glorious Name confessing, We adopt Thy angels' cry,— Holy, holy, holy,—blessing Thee, the Lord of Hosts, most High!

126 T.M. J. WESLEY. From the Spanish.

GOD, my God, my all Thou art! Ere shines the dawn of rising day, Thy sovereign light within my heart, Thy all-enlivening power, display.

- For Thee my thirsty soul doth pant, While in this desert land I live; And hungry as I am, and faint, Thy love alone can comfort give.
- In a dry land, behold I place My whole desire on Thee, O Lord! And more I joy to gain Thy grace, Than all earth's treasures can afford.
- More dear than life itself, Thy love My heart and tongue shall still employ; And to declare Thy praise will prove My peace, my glory, and my joy.
- 5 In blessing Thee, with grateful songs, My happy life shall glide away: The praise that to Thy name belongs Hourly, with lifted hands, I'll pay.
- 6 Abundant sweetness, while I sing Thy love, my ravished soul o'erflows; Secure in Thee, my God and King, Of glory, that no period knows.
- 7 Thy name, O God, upon my bed Dwells on my lips, and fires my thought; With trembling swe, in midnight shade, I muse on all Thy hands have wrought. 28

8 In all I do I feel Thine aid; Therefore Thy greatness will O God, who bidst my heart b Beneath the shadow of Thy

9 My soul draws nigh and clea-Then let or earth or hell assa Thy mighty hand shall set m For whom Thou sav'st, he ne

1 CRD of earth! Thy formi
Well this beauteous frai ned, Woods that wave, and hills ti Ocean rolling in His power:-

2 Yet amid this scene so fair. Should I cease Thy smile to: What were all its joys to me! Whom have I on earth but T

8 Lord of heaven! beyond our Rolls a world of purer light; There, in love's unclouded re Parted friends shall meet age

4 O! that world is passing fair. Yet if Thou wert absent ther What were all its joys to me Whom have I in heaven but !

5 Lord of earth and heaven! n Seeks in Thee its only rest; I was lost,—Thy accents mild Homeward lured Thy wander

6 I was blind,—Thy healing ra Charmed the long eclipse aw Source of every loy I know, Solace of my every woe!

7 O, if once Thy smile divine Ceased upon my soul to shine What were earth or heaven to Whom have I in each but Th

C. WESLEY. 4-8s & 2-6e Psalm lxiii.

1 O GOD, Thou art in Jesus : For Thee I sigh, for The And pant Thy power to p My longing soul implores Th In a dry, barren wilderness, Unwatered by Thy love.

2 Thee, Thee my restless heart And all I am,—with strong d Thy glorious power to se To see Thee, as I once beheld My pardoning God, in Christ My Lord, who died for m

8 Thy love doth all delights ex Thy precious love is life inde My lips shall sing Thy p My hands I lift in Jesu's nan My life and strength, and all Shall glorify Thy grace.

4 On Thee I muse with pure de Through all the happy hour I lean as on Thy breast: Beneath the shadow of Thy Jesus, my Peace, my Joy, My everlasting Rest !

### GOD OUR PORTION.

angs on Thee : strengthens me; lift their voice, rejoice, int there.

#### MONTGOMERY.

dvation. Almighty's shade,

lismayed; slarm thee, hidden snare: ham thee; there.

n-day wasting, stilence ht blasting. defence ; ly quiver. I the blow. liver, I be laid low. rm affection. thy love, rotection om above in trouble, will save; nd the grave.

105. C. WESLEY.

th sacred love, d delight to praise: i improve, py days; i praises give, live.

lend me breath. eat for Him; ost in death, the theme: ever new, irsna.

nan expires, nall turn : vain desires m and scorn? o are o'er. no more.

only he, ord his God; ccour flee. and heaven abroad: gustains. on reigns.

word, redress; plenteousness: risoners free, Saviour see.

- 6 Jehovah lifts the fallen up: Jehovah loves the righteous race; The stranger's and the widow's hope, The Father of the fatherless; Sinners He views with angry frown, And turns their counsels upaide down.
- 7 The Lord thy God, O Zion, reigns, Supreme in mercy as in power, The endless theme of heavenly strains, When time and death shall be no more: And all eternity shall prove Too short to utter all His love.

7s & 6s. 131 C. WESLEY. Psalm xlvi. 1-7.

- GOD, the omnipresent God, Our strength and refuge stands, Ready to support the load, And bear us in His hands Readlest when we need Him most, When to Him distressed we cry; All who in His mercy trust Shall find deliverance nigh.
- 2 For His people in distress
  The God of Jacob stands: Keeps us till our troubles cease, In His almighty hands He for us His power hath shown, He doth still our refuge prove; Loves the Lord of hosts His own, And shall for ever love.

132

MILTON. The third and fourth lines of this Paraphrase of the 186th Paalm, may be sung as a Chorus to every two lines.

- ET us, with a gladsome mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind; For His mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
  - 2 Let us sound His Name abroad. For of gods He is the God; Who by wisdom did create Heaven's expanse and all its state;
  - 8 Did the solid earth ordsin How to rise above the main;
    Who, by His commanding might,
    Filled the new-made world with light;
  - 4 Cansed the golden-tressed sun, All the day his course to run; And the moon to shine by night 'Mid her spangled sisters bright.
- 5 All His creatures God doth feed His full hand supplies their need; Let us therefore warble forth His high majesty and worth.
- 6 He His mansion hath on high. Bove the reach of mortal eye; And his mercies shall endure. Ever faithful, ever sure.

L.M. 6 lines C. WESLEY. Psalm xix 1-4.

1 OUR souls the book of nature draws.
To' adoze the First Eternal Caus

iversal love. ng night and day care display: o their bounds retire, oir to answer choir, inite to tell,

eat Invisible. ingues, and nations, hear g messenger. rth's remotest bound, ir Maker's praise resound, hower by which they shine, is the Love Distinct ie the Love Divine.

PAWCETT. 8s & 7s. Thee, Thou great Creator, Thine from every tongue; with every creature, versal song.

e of all compassion, inded grace is Thine: i of our salvation, for His love divine.

and blessings given, se of future joy, praise through earth and

ah's praise on high:

n earth, adore Him, aven, our song we raise; ptured, fall before Him, mder, love, and praise."

WATTS AT, Wisdom! Thee we praise,

- The earth herbs Thy art dist A thousand flowers between
- 9 There the rough mountains of Obey Thy strong command
  Thy breath can raise the bilk
  Or sink them to the sand.
- 10 Thy glories blaze all nature And strike the wondering a Through skies, and seas, and With terror and delight.
- 11 Infinite strength and equal : Shine through Thy works Our souls with wast amazem And speak the builder Go
- 12 But the mild glories of Thy Our softer passions move Plty divine, in Jesu's face, We see, adore, and love!

### L.M.

- 1 THE spacious firmament
  With all the blue ethe
  And spangled heavens, a si
  Their great Original proci
  The unwearied sun, from The unweared sun, from Does his Creator's power of And publishes, to every la. The work of an Almighty
  - a goon as the evening shad The moon takes up the w And nightly, to the listen Repeats the story of her I Whilst all the start that I And all the planets in th

#### PROVIDENTIAL MERCIES.

vales and hills. by the rills, mur stirred neath, above, —' God is Love.'

fears that start 1 of the heart: that lies apathies; om above g.- God is Love.

cemer's birth. on earth, for His foes. rom above, God is Love.

L.M. GURNEY. d;-in earth and sky, depths and spreading

es seem to cry, and God is good.

s his trackless way, urs his golden flood, hosts, all seem to say hat 'God is good.'

rolong the strain. rery spring renewed; d falling rain, er, 'God is good.'

shing breeze; e for ages stood, nd roaring seas is, 'God is good.'

all Nature says, d with speech endued; r notes of praise, r, that God is good.

ve bless Thee, Lord, heavenly food, grace, Thy quickening

song, that God is good.

C. WESLEY. TING God ! apreme decree breathing clod, ng forth from Thee;

S.M.

hast designed, man for this, 'e Thyself, and find idless bliss.

CONDER.

is to Him who made tht and evening shade: r of all good, I daily food, wearled powers,

- 2 O give thanks to Nature's King, Who made every breathing thing; His, our warm and sentient frame, His, the mind's immortal flame. O how close the ties that bind Spirits to the Eternal Mind!
- 8 O give thanks with heart and lin. For we are His workmanship; And all creatures are His care: Not a bird that cleaves the air Falls unnoticed: but who can Speak the Father's love to man?
- 4 O give thanks to Him who came In a mortal, suffering frame,— Temple of the Deity!— Came, for rebel man to die; In the path Himself hath trod Leading back His saints to God.

AUSTIN.

141

- 4-78. 1 HARK, my soul, how everything Strives to serve our bounteous King; Each a double tribute pays, Sings its part, and then obeys.
- 2 Nature's chief and sweetest choir Him with cheerful notes admire : Chanting every day their lauds While the grove their song applauds.
- 8 Though their voices lower be, Streams have, too, their melody; Night and day they warbling run, Never pause, but still sing on.
- All the flowers that gild the spring, Hither their still music bring;
  If Heaven bless them, thankful they
  Smell more sweet, and look more gay.
  - 5 Only we can scarce afford This short office to our Lord; We, on whom His bounty flows, All things gives, and nothing owes.
  - 6 Wake, for shame, my sluggish heart! Wake, and gladly sing thy part! Learn of birds, and springs, and flowers, How to use thy nobler powers.
- 7 Call whole nature to thy aid, Since 'twas He whole nature made; Join in one eternal song, Who to one God all belong.
- 8 Live for ever, glorious Lord! Live, by all Thy works adored! One in Three, and Three in One, Lord, we bow to Thee alone!

G. WESLEY. 7s. D. 142

1 HAPPY man, whom God doth aid! God our souls and bodies made ; God on us, in gracious showers God on its, in gracious snowers, Blessings every moment yours; Compasses with angel-bands, Bids them bear us in their hands; Parents, triends, these God bestow Life, and all, descend from God.

ever give, we receive ! dness love : r God above! leavenly Lord, grace. ig praise i

ADDISON.

C.M. y mercies, O my God, soul surveys, 1 the view, I'm lost e, and praise. my life sustained,

ints redrest, int womb I lay, in the breast.

complaints and cries nt an ear. ble thoughts had learn'd aselves in prayer.

omforts on my soul are bestowed, ant heart conceived se those comforts flowed. dippery paths of youth

nseen, conveyed me safe, up to man. len dangers, toils, and deaths,

leared my way; the pleasing snares of vice, feared than they. . . . . off hast Thou

Helping, choose move.

CHORUS :- All things else have but t God's love only lasts for

2 As the eagle o'er her nest Spreads her sheltering wings : So from all that would molest,

Doth Thine arm defend me, L From my youth up, e'en till nov Of the being Thou didst give, And the earthly life I live, Faithful guardian still wert The All, &c.

8 Nay, He kept not back His Sor But hath given Him for our And our safety He hath won By the shedding of His blood O Thou fathomless abyas My weak powers but strive Man knows not such love as t

All, &c. And His Spirit, blessed Guide In His holy word doth teac How on earth we may abide,

So that heaven at last we Every longing heart doth fil With the pure true light o That can break the bonds And control the powers of il All, &c.

5 All the hosts of heaven and Hath he placed at my cor Nowhere is there lack or de But I find in sea and land All things ordered for my Y Living things in fields a:

### PROVIDENTIAL MERCIES.

our prayers, we now present hy throne of grace; fathers is the factor succeeding race. ach perplexing path of life dering footsteps guide; the day our daily bread, tent fit provide.

Thy covering wings around, ir wanderings cease, Father's loved abode, arrive in peace!

ngs from Thy gracious hand, ble prayers implore; halt be our chosen God, on, evermore.

C.M. WATTS. herd will supply my need, VAH is His name: fresh He makes me feed. living stream. 1y wandering spirit back, rsake His ways: ie, for His mercy's sake, if truth and grace. k through the shades of death, nce is my stay: hy supporting breath my fears away. n sight of all my foes, my table spread : i blessings overflows, anoints my head. visions of my God all my days : 7 house be mine abode. work be praise! I find a settled rest. rs go and come : ranger or a guest, child at home.

's my Shepherd, I'll not want.

tes me down to lie
reen: He leadeth me
waters by.
loth restore again;
walk doth make
aths of rightcousness,
is own Name's sake.
I walk in death's dark vale,
ear no ill:
with me; and Thy rod
e comfort still.

SCOTCH VERSION.

C.M.

Psalm xxiii

n hast furnished
of my foes;
n dost with oil anoint,
overflows.
mercy, all my life,

mercy, all my life, follow me: house for evermore place shall be. WATTS.

S.M. Psalm xxiii. 148

1 THE Lord my Shepherd is, I shall be well supplied; Since He is mine, and I am His, What can I want beside?

2 He leads me to the place Where heavenly pasture grows, Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows.

8 If e'er I go astray, He doth my soul reclaim, And guides me in His own right way For His most holy Name.

4 While He affords His aid, I cannot yield to fear; Though I should walk through death's dark shade, My Shepherd's with me there.

5 In sight of all my foes
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6 The bounties of Thy love Shall crown my following days; Nor from Thy house will I remove, Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

WILLIAMS. 8.7.4.

149

1 UIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah!
J Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand!
Bread of Heaven!
Feed me now and evermore.

2 Open, now, the Crystal Fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow; Let the flery, cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through; Strong Deliverer! Be Thou still my Strength and Shield!

8 When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Death of death, and hell's Destruction, Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee!

C. WESLEY. C.M.

150

1 BEING of beings. God of Love!
To Thee our hearts we raise;
Thy all-sustaining power we prove,
And gladly sing Thy praise.

3 Thine, wholly Thine, we pant to be:
Our sacrifice receive;
Made, and preserved, and saved by Thee,
To Thee ourselves we give.

8 Heavenward our every wish aspires For all Thy mercies' store,
The sole return Thy love requires
Is, that we ask for more.

### ADORATION AND THANKSGIVING.

- 4 For more we ask; we open then Our hearts to embrace Thy will; Turn and beget us, Lord, again, With all Thy fulness fill!
- 5 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love Shed in our hearts abroad! So shall we ever live, and move, And be, with Christ, in God.

### 151

-7s. C. WESLEY.

- 1 MEET and right it is to praise
  God, the Giver of all grace,
  God whose mercies are bestowed
  On the evil and the good:
  He prevents His creatures' call,
  Kind and merciful to all;
  Makes His sun on sinners rise;
  Bhowers His blessings from the skies.
- 2 Least of all Thy creatures, we Daily Thy salvation see; As by heavenly manna fed, Through a world of dangers led; Through a widerness of cares; Through ten thousand, thousand snares; More than now our hearts conceive, More than we could know, and live!
- 3 Here, as in the lion's den, Undevoured we still remain; Pass secure the watery flood, Hanging on the arm of God: Here we raise our voices higher, Shout in the Refiner's fire; Clap our hands amidst the fiame, Glory give to Jesu's Name.
- 4 Jesu's Name, in Satan's hour, Stands our adamantine tower: Jesus doth His own defend, Love and save us to the end: Love shall make us persevare Till our conquering Lord appear; Bear us to our thrones above. Crown us with His heavenly love.

### 152

C.M. ADDISON.

- 1 How are Thy servants blest, O Lord!
  How sure is their defence!
  Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
  Their help, Omnipotence.
  3 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
- 3 In foreign realms, and lands remote, Supported by Thy care, Through burning climes they pass unhurt, And breathe in tainted air.
- 3 When by the dreadful tempest borne High on the broken wave, They know Thou art not slow to hear, Nor impotent to save.
- 4 The storm is laid, the winds retire, Obedient to Thy will: The sea, that roars at Thy command, At Thy command is still.
- 5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths, Thy goodness we'll adore; We'll praise Thee for Thy mercies past, And humbly hope for more. 84

S Our life, while Thou Thy sacrifice shall And death, when dea Shall join our soul

#### OOWPER.

\_\_\_

- 1 GOD moves in a
  His wonders
  He plants His foots
  And rides upon ti
- 2 Deep in unfathoms Of never failing a He treasures up Hi And works His so
- 8 Ye fearful saints, fr The clouds ye so Are big with mercy In blessings on ye
- 4 Judge not the Lord But trust Him fo Behind a frowning He hides a smilin
- 5 His purposes will ri Unfolding every l The bud may have But sweet will be
- 6 Blind unbelief is st And scan His wo God is His own Int And He will mak
- Psalm XXX Psalm XXX 1 THROUGH all the
  - I life,
    In trouble, and in j
    The praises of my Go
    My heart and tong
- 2 Of His deliverance I Till all who are dis From my example co And charm their gr
- 8 O magnify the Lord v With me exalt His When in distress to I He to my rescue ca
- 4 The hosts of God enc The dwellings of th Deliverance He affor Who in His succou
- 5 O make but trial of E Experience will dee How blest are they, a Who in His truth c
- 6 Fear Him, ye saints!
  Have nothing else!
  Make ye His service;
  Your wants shall be

### LOGAN.

A LMIGHTY Fat.
On Thee my h
And when the day
I shall not trust

#### HARVEST.

years Thou wast my Guide, my youth the Friend;
y days began with The
hee my days shall end. he Power in whom I trust, m on which I lean; ny Saviour ever be, as my Saviour been.

who causedst me to hope, ife began to beat; in a stranger in the world, nide my wandering feet;t not cast me off, when age il days descend; t not leave me in despair,

urn my latter end. e, in life I'll trust to Thee, th I will adore; r death will sing Thy praise,

time shall be no more.

L.M. MRS. OPIE.

seems a voice in every gale, gue in every opening flower; s, O Lord, the wondrous tale algence, love, and power. that rise on quivering wing, hymn their Maker's praise; mingling sounds of spring general chorus raise

my voice, great God, alone nidst Nature's loud scelaim? y heart, with answering tone, rth in praise Thy holy name.

e's debt is small to mine: st her being bounded be; aless proof of love divine, st immortal life to me.

or left His heavenly throne, for my soul to give; ering state He made His own, ed to die, that I might live. e and praise for love so great, tongue can e'er expresa; ne, bowed before Thy feet love Thee, Lord, and bless.

DODDBIDGE. L.M. AL Source of every joy, may Thy praise our lips employ, thy temple we appear.

dness crowns the circling year. ry spring, at Thy command, the air, and paints the land; er rays with vigour shine, se corn, and cheer the vine.

in autumn richly pours ill our coasts redundant stores; rs, softened by Thy care, face of horror wear.

nd months, and weeks, and days, necessive songs of praise; e cheerful homage paid ing light and evening shade!

5 Oh! may our more harmonious tongues In worlds unknown pursue the songs; And in those brighter courts adore, Where days and years revolve no more!

C.M. PLOWERDEW.

158

- 1 FOUNTAIN of mercy! God of love! How rich Thy bounties are! The rolling seasons, as they move, Proclaim Thy constant care.
- 2 When in the bosom of the earth, The sower hid the grain, Thy goodness marked its secret birth, And sent the early rain.

3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was Thine ; The plants in beauty grew;

Thou gav'st refulgent sums to shine, And mild refreshing dew. 4 These various mercies from above,

- Matured the swelling grain; A yellow harvest crowns Thy love, And plenty fills the plain.
- 5 Seed-time and harvest, Lord, alone Thou dost on man bestow; Let him not then forget to own From whom his blessings flow!
- Fountain of love! our praise is Thine : To Thee our songs we'll raise, And all created Nature join In sweet harmonious praise!

L.M.

159

- 1 GREAT God, as seasons disappear, And changes mark the rolling year, Thy favour still has crowned our days, And we would celebrate Thy praise.
- 2 The harvest-song would we repeat: Thou givest us the finest wheat. The joys of harvest we have known: The praise, O Lord, is all Thine own.
- Our tables spread, our garners stored, O give us hearts to bless Thee, Lord! Forbid it, Source of light and love, That hearts and lives should barren prove.
- Another harvest comes apace: Ripen our spirits by Thy grace, That we may calmly meet the blow The sickle gives to lay us low.
- 5 That so, when angel-reapers come To gather sheaves to Thy blest home, Our spirits may be borne on high To Thy safe garner in the sky.

160

- A LMIGHTY Father, gracious Lord, Kind Guardian of my days, Thy mercies let my heart record, In songs of grateful praise.
- 2 In life's first dawn, my tender frame Was Thy indulgent care;
  Long ere I could pronounce Thy name,
  Or breathe the infant prayer.

C.M.

racious Lord, divine,— Thy sacred word, ories shine. ortal frame decays,

ortal traine acceptances dies, ders of Thy grace, the skies. ful powers unite | lays; py sons of light, praise.

# L.M. DODDRIDG.

a, through all my days, il powers shall sound Thy

ake with opening light, ark and silent night. ares would break my rest, d tear my throbing breast, aises, raised on high, murmur and the sigh.

or nature shall prevail, vers of language fail, y swimming eyesshall break, thanks I cannot speak.

that last conflict's o'er, ined to earth no more, ad accents shall I rise usic of the skies!

learn the exalted strains through the heavenly plains; with joy unknown, with joy unknown,

- Nor dares a creature guess which of the glories brightest shown the justice, or the grace.
- 7 Now the full glories of the Lamb Adorn the heavenly plains! Bright seraphs learn Immanue! And try their choicest strains.
- 8 Oh! may I bear some humble p In that immortal song! Wonder and joy shall tune my And love command my tongt
  - J. WEELEY. L.M. 6 lines, triple'
    From the German of John A

    1 O GOD, of good the' unfathe.
    Who would not give his hi
    Who would not love T
    - might?
      O Jesus, lover of mankind!
      Who would not his whole sor
      With all his strength, to Ti
    - 2 Thou shin'st with everlastin Before the insufferable blaze Angels with both wings ve Yet, free as air, Thy bounty On all Thy works; Thy mer Diffusive, as Thy sun's, as
      - 8 Astonished at Thy frowning Earth, hell, and heaven's a

Terrible majesty is Thin
Who then can that vast low
Which bows Thee down to
Which bows am, till T

#### REDEMPTION.

e at Thy nod, the Almighty God, hell, air, and sky : comes from far, ed in blood appear? nfathomed Sea! his heart to Thee? love Thee with his

vhole soul and mind, th, to Thee unite?

C. WESLEY. od on high, lory fills the sky; man forgiven, ved of Heaven.

heavenly King! utes confers umberless.

rorks adored! ng Lord! il hearts we prove

ıd God we ow:1, 's only Son, inners slain, ng man.

mercy bow, Atonement, Thou! ae, we pray, ins away

e with God. blood; mercy bow,

Christ, alone t Father One: et with Thee; nal THREE.

M. WATTS. ) the joyful sound!

to our ears! for every wound. r fears. and in sin,

oor we lay race divine ly day. echo fly

rth around: ies of the sky e the sound!

on bleeding Lamb. spire our hearts. our tongues.

5 Glory, honour, praise and power, Be unto the Lamb for ever: Jesus Christ is our Redeemer, Hallelujah! hallelujah! Hallelujah! praise the Lord!

166 C.M. WATTS. OLORD, our God, how wondrous great
Is Thine exalted Name!
The glories of Thy heavenly state

Let men and babes proclaim.

2 When I behold Thy works on high, The moon that rules the night, And stars that well adorn the sky Those moving worlds of light;

8 Lord, what is man, or all his race, Who dwells so far below, That Thou shouldst visit him with grace, And love his nature so?

That Thine eternal Son should bear To take a mortal form; Made lower than His angels are, To save a dying worm !

5 Let Him be crowned with majesty, Who bowed His head to death: And be His honours sounded high, By all things that have breath.

6 Jesus, our Lord, how wondrous great
\_Is Thine exalted Name! The glories of Thy heavenly state Let the whole earth proclaim.

> 167 86.886.

BINNEY. TERNAL Light! Eternal Light!
How pure the soul must be,
When, placed within Thy searching sight,
It shrinks not, but, with calm delight
Can live, and look on Thee!

2 The spirits that surround Thy throne. May bear the burning bliss; But that is surely theirs alone Since they have never, never known A fallen world like this.

8 Oh! how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim, Before the Ineffable appear, And on my naked spirit bear The Uncreated Beam?

4 There is a way for man to rise To that sublime abode:— An offering and a sacrifice, A Holy Spirit's energies, An Advocate with God:—

5 These, these prepare us for the sight Of Holiness above: The sons of ignorance and night May dwell in the Eternal Light, Through the Eternal Love!

O. WESLEY. 10s & 11s. 1 O HEAVENLY King, Look down from above: gais of su taiesA

Thy mercy and love:

168

#### ADORATION AND THANKSGIVING.

So sweetly o'erflowing, So plenteous the store. Thou still art bestowing, And giving us more.

2 O God of our life, We hallow Thy name; Our business and strife Is Thee to proclaim; Accept our thanksgiving For creating grace; The living, the living Shall show forth Thy praise.

8 Our Father and Lord, Almighty art Thou; Preserved by Thy word, We worship Thee now. The bountiful Donor Of all we enjoy!
Our tongues to Thine honour,
And lives we employ.

4 But, O! above all. Thy kindness we praise, From sin and from thrall Which saves the lost race, Thy Son Thou hast given world to redeem, And bring us to heaven Whose trust is in Him

5 Wherefore of Thy love We sing and rejoice; With angels above We lift up our voice: Thy love each believer Shall gladly adore, For ever and ever, When time is no more.

169

J. WESLEY.

L.M. From the German of ZINZENDORF. FTERNAL Depth of Love Divine. In Jesus, God-with-us, displayed: How bright Thy beaming glories shine! How wide Thy healing streams are spread!

With whom dost Thou delight to dwell? Sinners, a vile and thankless race! O God, what tongue aright can tell How vast Thy love, how great Thy grace!

8 The dictates of Thy sovereign will With joy our grateful hearts receive: All Thy delight in us fulfil; Lo! all we are to Thee we give.

To Thy sure love, Thy tender care, Our flesh, soul, spirit, we resign; Oh, fix Thy sacred presence there, And seal the' abode for ever Thine.

O King of Glory! Thy rich grace Our feeble thought surpasses far! Yea, even our crimes, though numberless, Less numerous than Thy mercies are.

6 Still, Lord, Thy saving health display, And arm our souls with heavenly zeal; So, tearless, shall we urge our way, Through all the powers of earth and hell. 38

WATTS. S.M.

1 O BLESS the Lord, m Nor let his mercies Forgotten in unthankfu And without praises d

Tis He forgives thy si Tis He relieves thy ps Tis He that heals thy si And makes thee young

My soul, repeat His pr Whose mercies are so Whose anger is so slow t So ready to abate.

High as the heavens at Above the ground we to So far the riches of His : Our highest thoughts e

His power subdues our And His forgiving love Far as the east is from th Doth all our guilt reme

The pity of the Lord, To those that fear His Is such as tender parents He knows our feeble fr

Our days are as the gra Or like the morning flo If one sharp blast sweep c It withers in an hour.

But Thy compassions, 1 To endless years endur And children's children e Thy words of promise a

PRES. DAVIES. L.M. 6 lines. Mic. vii. 18.

6 REAT God of wonders. Are worthy of Thysel But the bright glories of Th Beyond Thine other won-Who is a pardoning God lik Or who has grace so rich at

2 Such deep transgressions to Such deep transgressions to Such guilty during worms This is Thy grand prerogati And in the honour none s Who is a pardoning God lik Or who has grace so rich an

S Pardon from an offended Go Pardon for sins of deepest Pardon bestowed through J Pardon that brings the re Who is a pardoning God lik Or who has grace so rich an

4 O may this strange, this wor This matchless miracle of Fill the wide earth with gra And all the angelic choirs Who is a pardoning God lik Or who has grace so rich an

### FATHER, SON, AND HOLY SPIRIT.

89 & 7s.
the German.
19 Maker's praises,
most joyful be,
11 see traces:
5 meaneth as:
6 meaneth as:
6 meaneth and move Him
et and tender care,
ve and serve Him,
aise and bear,
ngs are for a day,
love abides alway.)

He esteem me, He loves so well, o redeem me tchiess flames of hell: springeth ever! at hath no ground! ly best endeavour like Thine to sound.

o instruct me ord hath given, nay conduct me weary world to heaven ark chambers filleth ; pure light of faith! 1 hell He stilleth, the power of death.

y soul is needful lly provide, e unheedful ly needs beside: th cannot avail meroken reede will not fail me utmost need.

d many errors
pardoning God,
ith penal terrors
but with the rod;
id scourges truly,
nt, grievous prove;
weigh them duly,
s of His love,

her change nor coldness is love can be, unds with boldness, unds with boldness, une to Thee.

O God, I pray Thee, ith all my might, Thee, and obey Thee, d all the night, his brief life is o'er, also Thee evermore.)

### OLY TRINITY.

S.M. o. WESLEY.
in whom we live,
we are, and move,
ver, and praise receive
ting love.

ngel throng to God on high; peats the joyful song brough the sky.

- 8 Incarnate Deity, Let all the ransomed race Render in thanks their lives to Thee For Thy rodeeming grace;
- 4 The grace to sinners showed, Ye heavenly choirs proclaim, And cry, "Salvation to our God, Salvation to the Lamb!"
- 5 Spirit of Holiness, Let all Thy saints adore Thy sacred energy, and bless Thine heart-renewing power.
- 6 Not angel-tongues can tell Thy love's ecstatic height, The glorious joy unspeakable, The beatific sight!
- 7 Eternal, Tri-une Lord!
  Let all the hosts above,
  Let all the sons of men, record
  And dwell upon Thy love.
- 8 When heaven and earth are fled Before Thy glorious face, Sing all the saints Thy love hath made Thine everiasting praise!

### C. WESLEY. C.M.

174

- 1 HAIL! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, One God, in Persons Three! Of Thee we make our joyful boast, Our songs we make of Thee.
- Thou neither canst be felt nor seen; Thou art a Spirit pure; Thou from eternity hast been, And always shalt endure.
- 8 Present alike in every place, Thy Godhead we adore; Beyond the bounds of time and space, Thou dwell'st for evermore.
- 4 In wisdom infinite Thou art, Thine eye doth all things see; And every thought of every heart Is fully known to Thee.
- 5 Whate'er Thou wilt, in earth below Thou dost, in heaven above: But chiefly we rejoice to know The' almighty God is Love.
- 6 Thou lov'st whate'er Thy hands have made;
  Thy goodness we rehearse,
- Thy goodness we rehearse, In shining characters displayed Throughout our universe.
- 7 Mercy, with love, and endless grace, O'er all Thy works doth reign; But mostly Thou delight'st to bless Thy favourite creature, Man.
- 8 Wherefore, let every creature give
  To Thee the praise d-signed:
  But chiefly, Lord, the thanks receive,
  The hearts of all mankind.

Hess mil mere mose ore

Thy praises faintly tell.

oice could far resound
irs that o'er me shine!

ly blood for joy might bound
y vein while life is mine!
in pulse were gratitude, each

m who keeps me safe from

father, praise to Thee and all I have; serviful decree e blessings richly gave, earth are scattered, far and

idden us who sojourn here.

Jesus, blest be Thou,
with pity overflows,
help! who deign'dst to bow

i taste her keenest woes; burst my bonds, and set me Thine: henceforth I cling to

hee, O Holy Ghost,
ig honours paid,
comfort, Lord, and most
d of life am made
grace; my good deeds are not

them through me, O Light

hen be filled with joy, raise Thee evermore? songs my lips employ,

- 5 Again Thou didst, in counci Thy ruined work restore; Established in our first esta To forfeit it no more.
- 6 And when we rise in love re Our souls resemble Thee, An image of the Tri-une Go To all eternity.
- c. WESLEY. 2-%s & 4-7s.

  HAII., co-essential Thrc
  In mystic Unity!
  Father, Son, and Spirit, hail
  God, by heaven and earth
  God incomprehensible;
  One supreme, Almighty L.
  - Thou sittest on the throne Plurality in One; Saints behold Thine open fa Bright, insufferably bright Angels tremble as they gaze Sink into a sea of light!
- 3 Ah! when shall we increa
  Their heavenly estasies!
  Chant, like them, the Lord!
  Fall, like them, who dare
  "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
  Breathe the praise of siler
- 4 Come, Father, in the Son And in the Spirit, down; Glorious Tri-une Majesty, God through endless ages Make us meet Thy face to s Then receive us to Thy br
  - c. WESLEY. C.M.

ord! all be. adored

C. WESLEY.

d the Word. ve ı can give! i the sky, st High. s raise, ilsa.

ıs ear, s, hear: th-born, sings, ir wings; rest. ence blest ! у вее, ty i s would vie; as high : ove, or soar;

C. WESLEY. arth agree raise to sing, on, that He love, cive, d prays above. nay live.

ven, ns of grace, heaven.

ed, and sealed, nd Three, . Spirit filled

C. WESLEY. f men ve praise. e seen race reation; we prove,

۸n our peace; fall re Thee.

3 O Spirit of might, Of joy, and of love, Who guidest us right To mansions above: Whose hallowing graces For heaven prepare; We sing now Thy praises Till glorified there!

Rinckart. 67.67.6666. 182

ET all men praise the Lord, In worship lowly bending; On His most holy word, Redeemed from woe, depending. He gracious is and just, From childhood us doth lead; On Him we place our trust And hope, in time of need.

Glory and praise to God,— To Father, Son, be given, And to the Holy Ghost, On high enthroned in heaven Praise to the Tri-une God: With powerful arm and strong, He changeth night to day; Praise Him with grateful song.

183 MARKEE. 8s & 7s.

From the German of C. J. P. SPITTA. 1 CEE, O see, what love the Father Hath bestowed upon our race, How He bends with sweet compassion Over us His beaming face! See, how He His best and dearest For the very worst hath given,— His own Son for us poor sinners, See, O see, the love of Heaven!

2 See, O see, what love the Saviour Also hath on us bestowed, How He bled for us and suffered, How He bare the heavy load! On the cross, and in the garden, Oh! how sore was His distress Is not this a love that passeth Aught that tongue can e'er express?

8 See, O see, what love is shown us
Also by the Holy Ghost,
How He strives with us poor sinners Even when we sin the most: Teaching, comforting, correcting, Where He sees it needful is! O what heart would not be thankful For a three-fold love like this?

GOD-THE SON.

184

C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines. 1 MESSIAH! joy of every heart, Thou, Thou the King of Glory art! The Father's everlasting Son! Thee, Thee, Thy church delights to own; For all our hopes on Thee depend, Whose glorious mercles never end.

### ADORATION AND THANKSG

- 2 Bent to redeem a sinful race, Thou, Lord, with unexampled grace, Into our lower world dielst come. And stoop to a poor virgin's womb; Whom all the heavens cannot contain, Our God appeared—a child of man!
- 3 When Thou hadst rendered up Thy breath, And, dying, drawn the sting of death, Thou didst from earth triumphant rise, And ope the portal of the skies, That all, who trust in Thee alone, Might follow and partake Thy throne.
- 4 Seated at God's right hand again,
  Thou dost in all His glory reign;
  Thou dost, Thy Father's image, shine
  In all the attributes Divine;
  And Thou in vengeance clad shalt come,
  To seal our everlasting doom.
- 5 Wherefore we now for mercy pray, O Saviour, take our sins away! Before Thou as our Judge appear, In dreadful Majesty severe, Appear our Advocate with God, And aave the purchase of Thy blood.
- 6 Hallow, and make Thy servants meet, And with Thy saints in glory seat; Sustain, and bless us by Thy sway, And keep to that tremendous day, When all Thy church shall chant above, The new eternal song of love.

### 185 L.M. 6 lines. G. WESLEY.

- SAVIOUR, we now rejoice in hope,
  That Thou at last wilt take us up,
  With daily triumph we proclaim,
  And bless and magnify Thy Name;
  And wait Thy greatness to adore
  When time and death shall be no more.
- 2 Till then, with us vouchsafe to stay, And keep us pure from sin to-day; Thy great confirming grace beatow, And guard us all our days below; And ever mightly defend, And save, O save us to the end!
- 8 Still let us, Lord, with love be blest, Who in Thy guardian mercy rest: Extend Thy mercy's arms to me, The weakest soul that trusts in Thee; And keep me by Thy faithful love, Till I, ev'n I, am crowned above.

### 186

αM

WATTE

- 1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
  With angels round the throne;
  Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
  But all their joys are one.
- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be exalted thus!" "Worthy the Lamb!" our hearts reply; "For He was slain for us."
- 8 Jesus is worthy to receive
  Honour and power Divine;
  And blessings, more than we can give,
  Be, Lord, for ever Thine!

- 4 Let all the And air Conspire 1 And spe
- 5 The whole To bless of Him the And to a
  - From ar
    O JESU
    Rede
    On Thee
  - The saint

    What won
    The Beare
    Thyself in
    That sinn
  - 8 Now crust And broke And Thou The Cong
  - 4 Oh! let T Blot out c Oh, cheer Enrich us
  - 5 Be Thou o Our joy, v In life, ou In death,
  - 6 To God th And God Let equal By men a

### C. WESLEY

- 1 Let earth Brought c
- 2 He spake The unive His Word And Chris
- 8 Jesus, the Maker of Me Thou To know,
- 4 Wherefor (But Tho And if to Thee I sh

### 189

- 1 THE de Washed i Of an exp
  - 2 Who did There is : For all th Resides i

cere, without offence, ) His day remain, ne blood of God to cleanse om every sinful stain.

ileve the promise sure; sed Comforter impart; clood to make us pur pure, in life and heart

see that day supreme, Thy Godhead shall deny, gn Majesty blaspheme, see less than the Most High;

ho Thee their God believe, hy last appearing love, onsummate joy receive, glorious face above.

> BOBIESON. 8a & 7s.

'God, while angels bless Thee, a mortal sing Thy Name? n, as well as angels, every creature's theme: ry land and nation, f eternal days! rough the wide creation ast and endless praise.

ndeur of Thy nature, yond a scraph's thought; nders of creation, th skill and kindness wrought; ovidence, that governs
Thy empire's wide domain,
ngel, guides a sparrow;—
e Thy gentle reign.

ch, Thy free redemption, ough brightness all along, poor, and poor expression, sing that wondrous song? of the Father's Glory, y praise unuttered lie igue, such guilty silence, Lord who came to die.

ighest throne of glory, a of deepest woe. om of deepest we, stoop to ransom captives;— 'praise, for ever flow:— 'immortal Saviour! ly footstool, take Thy throne; urn, and reign for ever, ingdom all Thine own.

f. 6 lines triplets. From the German. J. WESLEY.

ne Son, in whom combine eights and depths of love divine, nkful hearts to Thee we sing; ir longing souls aspire, flames of strong desire; d Thy sacred unction bring.

in earth, and air, and sea, live, and move in Thee: re trembles at Thy voice: : O let us taste Thy love ! ore shall we rejoice.

8 O powerful Love, to Thee we bow; Object of all our wishes Thou, Our hearts are naked to Thine eye To Thee, who, from the eternal throne, Cam'st emptied of Thy glory down, For us to groan, to bleed, to die.

Grace we implore; when billows roll Grace is the anchor of the soul; Grace every sickness knows to heal; Grace can subdue each fond desire, And patience in all pain inspire, Howe'er rebellious nature swell.

O Love, our stubborn wills subdue. Create our ruined frame anew Dispel our darkness by Thy light; Into all truth our spirit guide, And from our eyes for ever hide All things displeasing in Thy sight.

Be heaven, ev'n now, our souls' abode; Hid be our life with Christ in God: Our spirit, Lord, be one with Thine: Let all our works in Thee be wrought, And filled with Thee be all our thought, Till in us Thy full likeness shine.

MENTICK.

Altered by Toplady. 192

We sing to Thee, Thou Son of God,
Fountain of life and grace!
We praise Thee, Son of Man, whose blood Redeemed our fallen race

2 Thee we acknowledge God and Lord, The Lamb for sinners slain; Who art by heaven and earth adored, Worthy o'er both to reign.

8 To Thee all angels cry aloud Through heaven's extended coasts:— Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord Of glory, and of hosts.

4 The cherubim and seraphim Incessant sing to Thee; The worlds and all the powers therein Adore Thy majesty.

5 The prophets' goodly fellowship, In radiant garments drest, Praise Thee, Thou Son of God, and reap The fulness of Thy rest.

6 The apostles' glorious company Thy righteous praise proclaim:
The martyred army glorify
Thine everlasting Name.

7 Through all the world, Thy churches join To call on Thee their Head, Brightness of Majesty Divinc, Who every power hast made.

Among their number, Lord, we love To sing Thy precious blood: Reign here, and in the worlds above, Thou holy Lamb of God!

193 NESCHY. 2-6s & 4-7s.
A RISE, my soul, arise,
A Thy Saviour's sacrifice!
All the names that love could find d. WESLEY.

All the forms that love could take, Jesus in Himself bath joined, Thee, my soul, His own to make.

#### ADORATION AND THANKSGIVING.

- Equal with God, Most High, He laid His glory by; He, the 'eternal God, was born, Man with men He deigned to' appear, Object of His creature's scorn, Pleased a servant's form to wear.
- Hail! everlasting Lord, Divine, incarnate Word!
  - Divine, incarnate word:
    Thee, let all my powers confess;
    Thee, my latest breath proclaim;
    Help, ye angel-choirs, to bless,
    Shout the loved Immanuel's name!
- Fruit of a virgin's womb, The promised Blessing's come; Christ, the fathers' hope of old, Christ, the woman's conquering Seed, Christ, the Saviour! long foretold, Born to bruise the serpent's head
- Jesus, to Thee, I bow! The Aimighty's Fellow, Thou! Thou, the Father's only Son; Pleased He ever is in Thee; ust and holy Thou alone, Full of grace and truth for me.
- 194 C. WESLEY. 2-6s & 4-7s.
- HIGH above every name Jesus, the Great I AM! Bows to Jesus every knee,

Things in heaven, and earth, and hell; Saints adors Him, demons flee, Fiends, and men, and angels feel!

- He left His throne above, Emptied of all, but love; Whom the heavens cannot contain, God, youchsafed a worm to appear,
- Lord of Glory, Son of Man, Poor, and vile, and abject here. His own on earth He sought,
- His own received Him not; Him, a sign by all blasphemed, Outcast, and despised of men; Him, they all a madman deemed, Bold to scoff the Nazarene.
- Hail, Galilean King! Thy humble state I sing; Never shall my triumphs end; Hail, derided Majesty! Jesus, hail! the sinner's Friend Friend of publicans,—and me!

### 195

C. WESLEY.

- 1 TNFINITE, unexhausted Love! (Jesus and Love are one:) If still to me Thy bowels move, They are restrained to none.
- What shall I do my God to love! My loving God to praise! The length, and breadth, and height to
  - prove, And depth of sovereign grace!
- Thy sovereign grace to all extends, Immense and unconfined; From age to age it never ends; It reaches all mankind.

- 4 Throughout the world its breadth Wide as infinity! So wide, it never passed by one, Or it had passed by me.
- 5 My trespass was grown up to hes But far above the skies, In Christ abundantly forgiven, I see Thy mercies rise
- 6 The depth of all-redeeming love, What angel-tongue can tall! O may I to the utmost prove The gift unspeakable!
- 7 Deeper than hell, it plucked me t Deeper than inbred sin, Jesus's love my heart shall clean When Jesus enters in.
- 8 Come quickly, gracious Lord, and Possession of Thine own; My longing heart vouchsafe to m Thine everlasting throne!
- 9 Assert Thy claim, maintain Thy: Come quickly from above; And sink me to perfection's heig The depth of humble love.
  - 10s & 11s C. WESLEY. Psalm cxxxviii.
    - A LL thanks and all prais O Lord, by whose grace
      Accepted I live; To Thee will I give, My heart shall adore Thee,
    - My mouth shall show for Thine honour and glory To gods of the earth. 2 Thy mercy, and love, And truth I proclaim; With angels above,
    - I hallow Thy Name; And turning me toward The holiest place, Thee, Father, adored, In Jesus I praise.
    - 8 For Thou hast revealed Thy nature unknown, Thy promise fulfilled in Jesus Thy Son; Exalted the Saviour And Friend of mankind. That all in His favou Thy mercy may find
    - 4 When burdened, I cried For pardon to Thee, Thy mercy replied, And bade me be free: Thy Spirit, that hour,
      - Came down from above And clothed me with pow And filled me with love.
    - 5 The kings of the earth, Thee, Jesus, shall praise And trust in Thy worth, And honour Thy grace! Shall gladly adore Thee, Whose sayings they hear And sing to Thy glory, And walk in Thy leaz.

Lord, ed, from the sky: unholy, the proud, lowly, hem to God.

stress. strive: nd peace Il revive : ill deliver. it secures: ever inres.

7. D. C. WESLEY. hanks, and blessing. ascribe to Jesus! His own. ell oppress us. itness. t God is true. for ever.

ls adore Thee: ve find it now. the glory. unshortened, our sore temptation : e, in Thee rejoice. lvation.

ly brought us pected. ep passed through the

rotected. ear-ward, ves did cover, ve passed the sea, mphant over.

an's malice confounded; with songs of praise esounded. erance. ly favour, rich now we prove, Name for ever.

4.79. J. WESLEY. of John Angelus. rt our King, s praise we sing; 1 tongues employ, r grateful soul, th enjoy, s roll.

didst mourn. kness borne: were laid; mpled grace, m paid lpless race.

Enthroned above you sky, Thou reign'st with God Most High. Prostrate at Thy feet we fall: Power supreme to Thee is given; Thee, the righteous Judge of all, Sons of earth, and hosts of heaven.

Chernbs with seraphs join. And in Thy praise combine;
All their choirs Thy glories sing:
Who shall dare with Thee to vie? Mighty Lord, eternal King, Sovereign both of earth and sky!

Arise, stir up Thy power, Thou deathless Conqueror! Help us to obtain the prize, Help us well to close our race; That with Thee, above the skies, Endless joys we may possess.

WATTE RW.

To God the only wise Our Saviour and our King, Let all the saints below the skies Their humble praises bring.

Tis His Almighty love, His counsel, and His care, Preserve us safe from sin and death, And every hurtful snare.

He will present our souls Unblemished and complete, Before the glory of His face With joys divinely great.

Then all the chosen seed Shall meet around the throne, Shall bless the conduct of His grace, And make His wonders known.

To our Redeemer God Wisdom and power belong, Immortal crowns of majesty, And everlasting song.

200 BAKEWELL. Re & 7a.

1 HAIL, Thou once despised Jesus!
Hail, Thou Gallican King!
Thou didst suffer to release us; Thou didst free salvation bring. Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour, Bearer of our sin and shame! By Thy merits we find favour; Life is given through Thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed, All our sins on Thee were laid: By almighty Love anointed, Thou hast full atonement made. All Thy people are forgiven, Through the virtue of Thy blood; Opened is the gate of heaven, Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

8 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory. There for ever to abide:
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side: There for sinners Thou art pleading, There Thou dost our place prepare; Ever for us interceding, Till in glory we appear.

199

4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing, Thou art worthy to receive; Loudest praises without ceasing, Meet it is for us to give! Help, ye bright, angelic spirits!

Meet it is for us to give!

Help, ye bright, angelic spirits!

Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;

Help to sing our Saviour's merits;

Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

### 201

### L.M. C. WESLEY.

O WHEN shall we, supremely blest, Enter the rapturous unrest, Partake the triumph of the sky, And holy, holy, holy, cry?

- 2 We render thanks, with one accord, To our Almighty God and Lord, Who was, and is, and is to come, Let Jesus all His power assume.
- 8 Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain The power and riches to obtain, Worship divine to Christ be given, By every citizen of heaven!
- 4 With all that angel host, with all Those blessed saints, we long to fall, And sing in ecstasies unknown, And praise Him on His dazzling throne.
- 5 Honour, and majesty, and power, And thanks, and blessing evermore, Who dost through endless ages live, Thou, Lord, art worthy to receive.
- 6 For Thou hast bid the creatures be, And still subsist to pleasure Thee; From Thee they came, to Thee they tend. Their gracious Source, their glorious End.

### 202

### C.M.

- 1 No Thee, my Saviour and my Lord, A lofty song I'll raise: While love inspires my glowing heart, And forms my lips to praise.
- 2 Worthy for ever is the Lamb, That bore our sins away: But oh! what tribute can we give? What equal honours pay?
- 8 Millions of saints Thy grace proclaim, In noblest strains above; But not an angel's tongue can tell The wonders of Thy love.
- 4 Bless'd scraphs sing Thy matchless love, And shout Thy high renown, Archangels, at Thy sacred feet, Lay their bright glories down.
- Lay their bright glories down.

  5 Reign, mighty Prince! for ever reign,
  Till death himself be dead;
  And let elernal ages shower
  Their blessings on Thy head.
- of Thus will I sing, till nature fails;
  Till sense and language die;
  And then resume the pleasing theme,
  In happier worlds on high.

#### MONTGOMERY.

- 1 COME, let us sing to The saints in strain—
- The homage which to "Worthy the Lamb,

  Slain to redeem us bo To cleanse from ever
- And make us kings a
  "Worthy the Lamb,
  8 To Him who suffered
  Our souls, at His sou
- Blessing, and praise,
  "Worthy the Lamb,
  4 To Him, enthroned b
  All power in heaven:
  Honour, and majesty
  "Worthy the Lamb,
- 5 Long as we live, and And while in heaven This song our song o "Worthy the Lamb,

#### 66,84

- PROCLAIM the loft Him who con the live and reign He lives and reign Who bought us wit Enthroned above the Our Saviour God
- All honour, power,
  To Jesu's name bet
  With hosts scraphic,
  The sacred song:
  "Worthy the Lam
  That on the cross v
  But now, ascended u
  He lives to reign
- 8 He lives to bless at The souls redeemed and rescue from the The fallen race; And soon, we hope A louder strain to With all our powers Our Saviour Kir

### AUBER.

- 1 WITH hearts in Prepare we A lofty theme, resc Thy praise, Alm: Whose love rich gi Redeemed the h Whose lips with 2 Breathe words (
- In majesty trans Gird on Thy c In righteousnes Ride on, Inc.

g Messiah, renown; darts of fire, o'erthrown! l, in heaven,

same, aise be given thy name. dazzing brightness, n earth behold at whiteness, rought with gold.

entile nation in her train, reat salvation, grateful strain; il note of sadness embling string, r and giadness d world shall sing!

### C.M.

use the pealing hymn Son and Lord; nd seraphim rnate Word.

our feeble tongue s can raise; st despise the young, ant Thy praise.

sign, Prophet, Priest, gifts, how free! ie; Thy word, our feast; only plea.

r, lo! we bring
> Thy throne!
rrh, nor mortal thing,
e Thine own.

'hy gracious ear ying throng; and deign to hear rateful song.

eemed by Thee, behold, gh eternity, arps of gold.

nes, triplets. c. WESLEY.
w the pardoning Lord,
ing love record,
ad glovy in His grace!
is from all lands,
dn and Satan's hands,
Redeemer praise:

t their souls were stayed, derness they strayed, n they wandered round; thirst, and pined with

rtless, and faint,

8 To God, they in their trouble cried, And kindly He their want supplied, And saved them from their sore distress Himself the living way He showed, Led them from all their sins to God, And bade them dwell in perfect peace.

4 Oh that the world would therefore praise The Lord, the God of boundless grace, Whose love in all His works is seen! With joyful lips confess His power, And ever feel, proclaim, adore His wonders toward the sons of men!

C. WESLEY. 78 & 6s.

7s & 6s. Psalm cii. 12–16. 208

THOU my God art still the same,
And shalt for ever be,
One unchangeable J AM
Through all eternity,
Stands Thy love upon record,
Thy truth immovably secure!
All Thy faithful mercies, Lord,
From age to age endure.

2 Thou shalt, to Thy promise ust,
Arise Thy church to build,
Lift her up out of the dust,
The time is now infilled:
Weeping o'er her scattered stones,
Thy servants by her ruins stay,
Thy own Spirit groans their groans,
And bids Thee come away.

S Then the Gentile world shall praise
And how to Jesu's Name;
All the kings of earth His grace
And glory shall proclaim:
When the Lord His church shall rear,
He all His mercy shall display.

He all His mercy shall display, Glorious in His saints appear And bring the perfect day.

#### WERER.

### 777,5.

209

1 ORD of mercy and of might!
Of mankind the life and light!
Maker, Teacher infinite!
Jesus, hear and save!

- 2 Mighty Monarch! Saviour mild! Humbled to a mortal child, Captive, beaton, bound, reviled, Jesus, hear and save!
- 8 Throned above celestial things, Borne aloft on angels' wings, Lord of lords, and King of kings, Jesus, hear and save!
- 4 Who shall yet return from high, Robed in might and majesty, Hear us! help us, when we cry! Jesus, hear and save!

From an ancient Latin Hymn. 210

JESUS, Thou Joy of loving hearts!

Thou Fount of Little Thou Light of

men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts.
We turn, unfilled, to Thee again.

6.1

#### ADORATION AND THANKSGIVING.

- 2 Thy truth, unchanged, hath ever stood; Thou savest those that on Thee call; To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, To them that find Thee—ALL IN ALL!
- 8 We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread, And long to feast upon Thee still; We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill!
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for The Where'er our changeful lot is cast; Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see, Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
- 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay! Make all our moments calm and bright! Chase the dark night of sin away.— Shed o'er the world Thy holy light!

### 211

DODDRIDGE.

- TESUS, I love Thy charming name, Tis music to mine ear: Fain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heaven should hear.
- 2 Yes, Thou art precious to my soul, My transport, and my trust: Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys, And gold is sordid dust.
- 8 All my capacious powers can wish. In Thee doth richly meet; Nor to mine eyes is light so dear, Nor friendship half so sweet.
- 4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart, And sheds its fragrance there, The noblest balm of all its wounds, The cordial of its care.
- 5 I'll speak the honours of Thy name, With my last labouring breath; Then, speechless, clasp Thee in mine arms, The antidote of death.

### 212

C.M.

NEWTON.

- OW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
  In a believer's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast; Tis manna to the hungry soul And to the weary res
- 8 Dear Name! the rock on which I build; My shield and hiding-place; My never-failing treasury, filled With boundless stores of grace.
- Jesus! my Shopherd, Husband, Friend, My Prophet, Priest, and King, My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought; But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 8 Till then, I would Thy love proclaim, With every fleeting breath; And may the music of Thy name Refresh my soul in death!

L.M. 6 lines. RIJIOTT.

1 OH, speak of Jesus! other name Have lost for me their inter His is the only one that claims To be an antidote for woe: It falls like music on the ear When nothing else can soothe or

- 2 Oh, speak of Jesus!—of His pow As perfect God, and perfect man, Which day by day, and hour by As He wrought out the wondrou Led Him, as God, to save and has man, to sympathize and feel.
- 8 Oh, speak of Jesus!—of His deat! For us He lived, for us He died; "Tis finished," with His latest h The Lord, Jehovah-Jesus, cried; That death of shame and agony Won life, eternal life for me!
- 4 Yes, speak of Jesus, while mine Can listen to a human voice!
  That Name my parting soul will
  Will bid me ev'n in death rejoice Then prove, when these clay riven,
  - My passport at the gates of heav

- PAWCETT. 1 Infinite excellence is Thine, Thou lovely Prince of Gracel Thy uncreated beauties shine With never-fading rays.
- 2 Sinners, from earth's remotest er Come bending at Thy feet; To Thee their prayers and vows : In Thee their wishes meet.
- 8 Thy Name, as precious ointment Delights the church around : Sweetly the sacred odours spread Through all Immanuel's groun
- 4 Millions of happy spirits live On Thy exhaustless store; From Thee they all their bliss re-And still Thou givest more.
- 5 Thou art their triumph and their They find their all in Thee; Thy glories will their tongues en Through all eternity.
  - WINKWORTH. L.M. 6 lines. From the German of Conrad E
- ESUS, my only God and Lord What sweetness in Thy stored!
  - So dark and hopeless is no grief, But Thy sweet Name can bring r So keen no sorrow's rankling dar But Thy sweet Name can heal m
- 2 The world can show no truth like And therefore will I not repine; I know Thou wilt forsake me not Thy truth is fixed, though dark n Thou art my Shepherd, and Thy From every real harm Thou'lt k

#### CHRIST PRECIOUS.

y light, my joy, ht can e'er destroy, that I can frame, etness of Thy name; owers can prove e learnt Thy faith and

oom, and my crown, the world may frown, of joy untold, r richest gold; think of Thee, wn and solace me.

n Thee, my Friend, Thy peace descend; I pray and sing, in me spring, se that this eternal bitss.

this life of care, I'll gladly bear: task aright, before Thy sight, lfast in the faith, in life and death.

87,887. A. T. BUSSELL. an of J. C. LAVATER.

very name more dear, Thy praise are telling: loth our spirits cheer, row dwelling, not love Thee? bow the knee deemer?

on we own, r blessed; sting throne, ver possessed. id light are Thine; ar souls doth shine unfailing.

Name doth rise; d Thou reignest; t, King, Sacrifice, u all sustainest; iights confess Thee Lord, r King adored, O Jesus;

. 6 lines. c. WESLEY, buree of calm repose, cient Love Divine, e from my foes, on art mine: und grief, and shame, 1 Thy Name.

salvation is, py soul above; and power, and peace, asting love; sar name, are given, as, and heaven. 3 Jesus, my All-in-all Thou art— My rest in toil; my ease in pain; The medicine of my broken heart; In war, my peace; in loss, my gain; My smile beneath the tyrant's frown; In shame, my glory and my crown;

4 In want, my plantiful supply; In weakness, my Almighty power; In bonds, my perfect liberty; My light in Satan's darkest hour; In grief, my joy anspeakable; My life in death; my heaven in hell.

TOPLADY. 7s. D.

218

- DBJECT of my first desire, Jesus! crucified for me, All to happiness aspire Only to be found in Thee; Thee to please, and Thee to know Constitute our bliss below: Thee to see, and Thee to love, Constitute our bliss above.
- 2 Lord 1 it is not life to live.

  If Thy presence Thou deny:
  Lord 1 if Thou Thy presence give,
  Tis no 'onger death-to die.
  Source and Giver of repose,
  Singly from Thy smile it flows,
  Peace and happiness are Thine,
  Mine they are it Thou art mine.
- 8 Whist I feel Thy love to me, Every object teems with joy; Here, O may I walk with Thee, Then into Thy presence die! Let me but Thyself possess. Total sum of happines! Real bliss I then shall prove, Heaven below and heaven above.

C. WESLEY.

Psalm lxxiii, 25.

219

- I EVER nigh to those who call,
  Jesus, Thou art All in all,
  Righteous Advocate of love,
  Seated near the throne above;
  Whom have I, but Thee, to plead?
  Twas Thyself alone that bled i
  - 2 Whom, on earth, but Thee, have I? Who, but Thee, for me would die? Who can every blessing give? Who can every sickness heal? Who can mysteries reveal?
- 3 When impending storms appear, Who can save or who can cheer? Who can re-create the hear? Who can life and bliss impar?? Only Thou, my glorious Lord, Thou alone canst all afford!
- 4 Only Thou to us art given, Only Thou, the King of heaven. Let me not from Thee e'er swerve, Only Thee I'll love and serve; Whom have I in heaven but Thee? Who on earth compared can be?

RA

220

C.M.

Bernard.

- 1 TESUS, the very thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast; But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.
- I Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the memory find, A sweeter sound than Thy blest name. O Saviour of mankind.
- 8 O hope of every contrite heart, O joy of all the meek, To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
- But what to those who find? Ah, this-Nor tongue nor pen can show; The love of Jesus—what it is None but His loved ones know.
- I Jesus, our only joy be Thou, As Thou our crown wilt be: sus, be Thou our glory now, And through eternity.

221

4-6s & 2-8s. WATTS.

- **FOIN** all the glorious names Of wisdom, love, and power, That ever mortals knew, That angels ever bore; All are too mean to speak Thy worth, Too mean to set Thee, Saviour, forth.
- Great Prophet of my God, My tongue shall bless Thy name; By Thee the joyful news Of our salvation came; The joyful news of sins forgiven, Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.
- Be Thou my Counsellor, se a nou my Counsellor,
  My Pattern, and my Guide;
  And through this desert land
  Still keep me near Thy side;
  O let my feet ne'er run astray,
  Nor rove, nor seek the crooked way!
- I love my Shepherd's voice; His watchful eye shall keep My wandering soul among
  The thousands of His sheep:
  He feeds His flock, He calls their names,
  His bosom bears the tender lambs.
- Jesus, my great High Priest. Offered His blood and died; My guilty conscience seeks
  No sacrifice beside;
  His powerful blood did once atone,
  And now it pleads before the throne
- O Thou almighty Lord, My Conqueror and my King, Thy sceptre and Thy sword, Thy reigning grace, I sing; Thin is the power: behold, I sit In willing bonds before Thy feet. 50

C. WESLEY. 7a. D.

HRIST, the true anointed Se Messenger from the Most Hi Thy prophetic character To my conscience signify:
Signify Thy Father's will;
By that unction from above,

Mysteries of grace reveal, Teach my heart that God is Lot

- 2 Thou who didst for all atone, Dost for all incessant pray,
  Make Thy priestly office known,
  Take my cancelled sin away:
  Let me peace with God regain,
  Righteousness from Thee receiv Through Thy meritorious pain, Through Thy intercession, live.
- Sovereign, universal King, Every faithful soul's desire, Into me Thy kingdom bring, Into me Thy Spirit inspire: From mine inbred foes release; Here erect Thy gracious throne King of righteousness and peace, Reign in every heart alone.
- 4 O that all were taught of God, All anointed by Thy grace; Kings and priests redeemed with Born again to sound Thy praise An elect, peculiar seed, Offspring of the Deity; Christians both in name and deed One, entirely one with Thee!

7s & 6s. Heb. vii. 25. C. WESLEY.

OMING through our gre 1 Priest, We find a pardoning God:
Jesu's Spirit in our breast
Bears witness with the blood,

Speaks our Father pacified Toward every soul that Christ rec Tells us, once our Surety died, And now for ever lives.

Christ for ever lives to pray For all that trust in Him : I my soul on Jesus stay,
Almighty to redeem:
He shall purify my heart,
Who in His blood forgiveness hav

All His hallowing power exert, And to the utmost save. Basis of our stedfast hope, Saviour, Thy ceaseless prayer Sanctifies and lifts us up

To meet Thee in the air: Yes, Thine interceding gra Preserver us every moment Thine
Till we rise to see Thy face,
And share the throne divine.

C. WESLEY. S.M. We have an ALTAR. Heb. xiii. 10.
THIS Altar is the Lord,
Our Lord and God most h

Dur Lord and God most h
By all His saints beneath adored,
By all above the sky.

### THE WAY, THE TRUTH, THE LIFE.

aty hands. ing given, in this Altar stands, to heaven.

one. gs it receives, o the throne. it bears, acred flame, e worshippers, 's name.

M. C. WESLEY. aschal Lamb,

od for us was shed, re out of Egypt came, people led. grace.

i the chosen race. D SDDesr. desert way, Thy light; g cloud by day, by night.

actor :

als sustain from above; people rain thy love.

M. DOAME.

y; to Thee alone death we fice; the Father seek, ord, in Thee. Thy word alone impart;

orm the mind, art the rending tomb

nquering arm; their trust in Thee I shall harm.

he Truth, the Life,to know. that life to win, d flow.

lines. C. WESLEY. s xlv. f Christ, and longs atter to declare!

loftiest songs, aise forbear ikes haste to sing sevenly King.

arth-born race. s Thou art; y lips with grace. tender heart: bow the knee, iwells in Thee.

8 Gird on Thy thigh the Spirit's sword, And take to Thee Thy power divine; Stir up Thy strength, Almighty Lord, All power and majesty are Thine: Assert Thy worship and renown; O all-redeeming God, come down!

Come, and maintain Thy righteous cause, And let Thy gracious toil succeed; Dispread the victory of Thy cross, Ride on, and prosper in Thy deed; Through earth triumphantly ride on, And reign in all our hearts alone.

C. WESLEY.

L.M. 6 lines, triplets. 228

JESUS is lifted up on high Whom man refused and doomed to die He is become the Corner-stone; Head of His church, He lives and reigns, His kingdom over all maintains, High on His everlasting throne.

Thee, Lord, with joyful lips we praise: O send us now Thy saving grace; Make this the acceptable hour; Our hearts would now receive Thee in : Enter, and make an end of sin, And bless us with the perfect power.

8 God is the Lord that shows us light; Then let us render Him His right, The offering of a thankful mind Present our living sacrifice; And to His cross, in closest ties

With cords of love our spirit bind Thou art my God, and Thee I praise; Thou art my God, I sing Thy grace, And call mankind to extol Thy name:

All glory to our gracious Lord! His name be praised, His love adored, Through all eternity the same!

C. WESTEY. 6-7s.

JESUS the good Shepherd is; Jesus died the sheep to save; He is mine, and I am His; All I want in Him I have. Life, and health, and rest, and food, All the plenitude of God.

2 Jesus loves and guards His own : Me in verdant pastures feeds: Makes me quietly lie down, By the streams of comfort leads: Following Him where er He goes, Silent joy my heart o'erflows

8 He in sickness makes me whole, Guides into the paths of peace; He revives my fainting soul, 'Stablishes in righteousnes Who for me vouchsafed to die, Loves me still,—I know not why!

4 Unappalled by guilty fear, Through the mortal vale I go;
My eternal life is near;
Those my life in death I know; Bless Thy chastening, cheering rod, Die into the arms of God!

up of joy run o'er.

e shall still embrace, il keep me to the end; my happy days n His temple spend, 'hy house remove, nal house above!

8s. c. Wesley.

ong of Solomon i. 7.

Shepherd of Israel, and mine, joy and desire of my heart; r communion I pine, to reside where Thou art: are I languish to find, all, who their Shepherd obey, on Thy bosen reclined, remember of the day. In the sheet of the day is a sinte in an estasy gaze, I hang on a crucified God: ove for a sinner declare, y passion and death on the tree, pirit to Calvary bear, suffer and triumph with Thee. The sheet of the sheet of the Rock, eat the foot of the Rock, rise to be hid in Thy breast: there I would always abide, id never a moment depart; saled in the cleft of Thy side, ernally held in Thy heart.

4-7s. C. WESLEY.

God, Thy blessing grant,

we every want;

ahed;

Help me .... And hear me tell was O dying Lamb, fo

2 Out of myself for hely Thy only love resolve Thy love my plea Give me Thy love, 'ti Give, for the honour c' Give, for Thy mes

3 Canst Thou deny that Say, Thou Incarnate Thou Man of Son Thy glory why didst In such a clod of eart And wrap Thee it

4 Ancient of Days, why And stoop to a poor v Contracted to a : Flesh of our flesh wi And humbly in a m The new-born F

5 Love, only love, Tr And brought Thee. Down from Tr Love made my Gc Distressed Thee s O Mystery of

6 Because Thou lo Cause me, my S And gladly ' Whate'er I hav My life be all v And all Th

C. WESLEY.

### ADVENT OF CHBIST.

#### C. WESLEY.

he sky, with be restored:

at Lord! hem born a lost race. ures return. gdom of grace!

ı didst appear, ged Thy birth :

ed on earth: above, nd love, uthor of peace.

be made known, lescend hine own r shall end! ations obey.

vorld to Thy sway. ants again, ring to know; le reign

low shall fly. d be o'er; hall die, i no more.

nal repose; et is there, o'erflows: as of Thy grace, / join ; embrace ion like Thine.

### C. WESLEY.

ingels sing ercy mild; ciled."

e skies: proclaim,

ven adored, Lord. im come, womb.

lhead see: ity! nen to' appear.

Prince of Peace! teousness! e brings, His wings.

6 Mild He lays His glory by, Born, that man no more may die; Born, to raise the sons of earth, Born, to give them second birth

7 Come, Desire of Nations, come, Fix in us Thy humble home; Rise, the woman's conquering Seed, Bruise in us the Serpent's head.

Adam's likeness now efface, Stamp Thine image in its place: Second Adam from above, Re-instate us in Thy love.

### BYBOM.

237

THRISTIANS, awake! salute the happy Whereon the Saviour of mankind Rise, to ado: e the mystery of love, Which hosts of angels chanted from above: With them the joyful tidings first begun, Of God Incanate, and the Virgin's Son.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, Who heard the angelic herald's voice,

"Behold. I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth. To you, and all the nations upon earth; This day hath God fulfilled His promised

This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

8 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir, In hymns of joy, unknown before, con-

spire: The praises of redeeming love they sang, And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs

rang; God's highest glory was their anthem still Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will."

O, may we keep and ponder in our mind, God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind; Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our From His poor manger to His bitter cross; Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace, Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

5 Then may we hope, the' angelic hosts among.

To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song. To sing, redeemed, a grad triming lasting, He that was born upon this joyful day, Around us all His glory shall display: Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

11-10.b. HEBER I am the Bright and Morning Star .-Rev. xxii. 16.

1 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning! Dawn on our darkness, and lend us

Thine aid! Star of the East, the horizon adorning, Guide where our Intant Bedeemer to laid.

1	
ADVENT OF	
2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining, Low lies His head with the beasts of the	5
stall; Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,— Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.	
8 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly de- votion, Odours of Edom, and offerings divine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the	,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?	ļ
4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation; Vainly with gifts would His favour secure:	o. 1
Richer by far is the heart's adoration; Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.	,
5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!	
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid! Star of the East, the horizon adorning, Guide where our Infant Redeemer is	3
030	А
OME, Thou long-expected Jesus, Born to set Thy people free; From our few and situation releases	3
Let us find our rest in Thee: Israel's Strength and Consolation, Hope of all the earth Thou art; Dear Desire of every nation, Joy of every longing heart.	A
2 Born Thy people to deliver; Born a child, and yet a King; Born to reign in us for ever, Now Thy gracious kingdom bring; By Thy own eternal Spirit Rule in all our hearts alone, By Thy all-smident merit Raise us to Thy glorious throne.	a. 1
240 C.M. DODDRIDGE.	
HARK! the glad sound, the Saviour comes. The Saviour promised long; Let every heart prepare a throne, And every voice a song.	2
On Him the Spirit largely poured, Exerts His sacred fire; Wisdom and might, and zeal and love, His holy breast inspire.	
B He comes the prisoners to release, In Satan's bondage held: The gates of brass before Him burst, The iron fetters yield.	8
i He comes from thickest films of vice, To clear the mental ray; And on the eyes oppressed with night, To pour celestial day. 54	

### MIRACLES OF CHBIST.

C. WESLEY. LM. ır hearts we lift y gracious throne or the precious gift nate Son :

akable receive i Thy goodness tell, ory live.

th He brings, nore shall end ts, the King of kings, self our Friend;

lesh and blood spirit may gain: Bon of God, m of man.

from above. impart, nce and love. aithful heart: moment, we raction find, s of charity

C. WESLEY. 7s & 6s. se Thy works proclaim ently good; rerunner came, works He showed: rath divine, agued the sinful race: est love are Thine, es of grace.

s are mysteries. Thy power to heal our spirits feel: ian of mankind. at Thy sovereign word, ils of our mind, our souls restored.

r help despair, l Thy word receive, k'st Thy tenderest care, y dost relieve: nfirmity, heart, Thou dost remove; e'er apply to Thee,

o'st about to teach, rate souls to cure; lost the kingdom preach vays shall endure; he power of grace, and salvation brings, allen dying race, as us priests and kings.

> MEDLEY. T.M.

ong of grateful praise, lear Lord my voice I'll raise, saints I'll join to tell, done all things well.

- 2 All worlds His glorious power confess; His wisdom all His works express: But oh! His love, what tongue can tell! My Jesus has done all things well.
- 8 How sovereign, wonderful, and free, Has been His love to sinful me! This plucked me from the jaws of hell: My Jesus has done all things well,
- And since my soul has known His love, What mercies has He made me prove! Mercies which do all praise excel: My Jesus has done all things well.
- 5 Soon shall I pass the vale of death, And in His arms shall lose my breath; Yet then my happy soul shall tell My Jesus has done all things well.
- 6 And when to that bright world I rise, And join the anthems in the skies; Above the rest this note shall swell, My Jesus has done all things well.

246

L.M. WATTS.

- 1 MY dear Redeemer and my Lord! M I dear Redeemer and my Lord I read my duty in Thy word; But in Thy life the law appears Drawn out in living characters.
- 2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, Such deference to Thy Father's will; Such love, and meekness so divine, I would transcribe, and make them mine.
- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air Witnessed the fervour of Thy prayer; The desert Thy temptations knew, Thy conflict, and Thy victory too.
- Be Thou my pattern; make me bear More of Thy gracious image here; Then God, the Judge, shall own my name Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

L.M.

247

- 1 HOW beauteous were the marks divine.
  That in Thy meekness need to about That in Thy lonely pathway, trod
  In wondrous love, O Lamb of God!
- 2 O, who like Thee—so calm, so bright, Thou Son of Man, Thou Light of Light; O, who like Thee did ever go So patient through a world of wee?
- 8 O, who like Thee so humbly bore The scorn, the scoffs of men, before? So meek, forgiving, godlike, high? So glorious in humility?
- 4 E'en death which sets the prisoner free, Was pang and scoff and scorn to Thee; Yet love through all Thy torture glowed, And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.
- 5 Oh, in Thy light be mine to go, Illuming all my way of woe! And give me ever on the road To trace Thy lootsteps, O my God!

mm to bear the cross.

mournful mountain climb;

doring at His feet,
; mirsole of time,
an sacrifice complete,
shed!—heat the cry:
Jesus Christ to die.

ten to the tomb,
hey laid His breathless clay,
rade and gloom:
thaken Him away?
isen!—He meets our eyes,
each us so to rise.

C.M. warrs.
and did my Sovereign die?
did my Sovereign die?
devote that sacred head
h a worm as I?
crimes that I have done
med upon the tree?
pityl grace unknown!
e beyond degroe!
it the sun in darrhees hide,
it his glories in,
fist, the mighty flaker, died
n, the creature's sin.
ht I hide my blushing face,
its dear cross appears;
ny heart in thankfulness,
it mine eyes to tears.
iof grief can ne'er repay
sto flows!

The hour of dark Mourn the' astonis Silence saddens all Kindler of seraphic The God of ange

- 8 O my God! He die I feel the mortal See Him hanging ( A sight that brea Oh, that all to The Sinners, ye may lo Look on Him ye p: For One who ble
- 4 Weep o'er your des With tears of hu Sing, for Jesus is g And reigns enthr Lives our Head, to Power is all to Jes Worshipped as He The' Immortal I
  - 5 Lord, we bless The And truth, which Hastening to beho Without a dimm We shall see our h All Thy glorious k Help the angel-ch Our dear triump

P. Gerhardi.

7.6

#### ATONEMENT OF CHRIST.

or ever. rove:

16

:t; sion, art. lying. and pain,

ANCIENT HYMN. is tree hangs: He,

twain ; ifice;

t crown

nes; and now RTA

ead amaze mourn. lood: in: wood Him!

ord, way, Thy blood,re pay.

C. WESLEY.

siah dies, not His own! k is done. ession is. ctual sin, mes ought in. alone; is seen ; ı down. er in. fulfilled:

e sealed; i is slain.

h is o'er, set free: il power; orÿ. e I am,

der tree; for me.

7 Accepted in the Well-beloved, And clothed in righteousness divine, I see the bar to heaven removed; And all Thy merits, Lord, are mine.

8 Death, hell, and sin are now subdued; All grace is now to sinners given; And, lo! I plead the atoning blood, For pardon, holiness, and heaven.

COWPER.

C.M.

255

1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins nd sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away.

8 Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Bedeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave.

6 Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared (Unworthy though I be) For me a blood-bought free reward, A golden harp for me!

7 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years, And formed by power divine, To sound in God the Father's ears No other name but Thine.

WATTS.

S.M.

256

NTOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain:

But Christ, the heavenly Lamb. Takes all our sins away ; A sacrifice of nobler nam

And richer blood than they.

My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine, While like a penitent I stand, And there confess my sin.

My soul looks back to see The burdens Thou didst bear When hanging on the cursed tree, And hopes her guilt was there.

Belleving, we reloice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bloeding love.

248

MONTGOMERY.

Go to dark Gethsemane, Ye that feel the tempter's power; Your Redeemer's conflict see : Watch with Him one bitter hour: Turn not from His griefs away : Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

S Follow to the judgment-hall, View the Lord of Life arraigned. O the wormwood and the gall O the pangs His soul sustained! Shun not suffering, shame, or loss: Learn of Him to bear the cross.

١

6 Calvary's mournful mountain climb; There, adoring at His feet, Mark that miracle of time. God's own sacrifice complete.
"It is finished!"—hear the cry:
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

Early hasten to the tomb, Where they laid His breathless clay, All is solitude and gloom: Who hath taken Him away?

Christ is risen —He meets our eyes. Saviour, teach us so to rise.

249 C.M.

VATTS. A LAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?

Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree?

Amazing pity! grace unknown!

And love beyond degree!

8 Well might the sun in darkness hide. And shut his glories in, When Christ, the mighty Maker, died For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face, While His dear cross appears; Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'Tis all that I can do.

250 O.M. P. J. WRIGHT.

1 THE Lord of Glory left His throne. His royal throne on high.
That He for sins might once atone. A Man of Sorrows die.

9 At midnight, in Gethsemane, He sweats great drops of blood, The Man of Sorrows bends His knee, And meekly pleads with God.

8 Uplifted on Mount Calvary, With anguish deep, He cries, "My God, Thou hast forsaken Me;" The Man of Sorrows dies.

O Man of Sorrows! look on me, In mercy save my soul!
That I may glory give to Thee,
While cudless ages roll.

C. WESLEY.

1 TESUS drink The wine-Tears the grav-By His expir Lo! the power Nature in conv Earth's profou The great Jr.

2 Well may heav And solemn Jesu's agonies The hour of Mourn the ast Silence sadden Kindler of sera The God of a

8 O my God! He I feel the mo See Him hang A sight that Oh, that all to Sinners, ye ma Look on Him For One who

4 Weep o'er your With tears of Sing, for Jesus And reigns e: Lives our Head Power is all to Worshipped as The Immort

5 Lord, we bless And truth, w Hastening to h Without a di We shall see or All Thy gloriou Help the angel Our dear tri

P. Gerhardi.

SACRED With grie With thorns. How pale art I With sore ab How does that Which once

2 O Lord of Life What bliss ti I read the won I joy to call Thy grief and Were all for Mine, mine wa

3 What language To praise T For this Thy Thy pity

# ATONEMENT OF CHRIST.

Mor let me faithless prove; Mor let me nature pro in, let me never, never Abuse such dying love!

ord, at my dissolution.

Do not from me depart;

sphort, at the conclusion.

Ly feeble, it is conclusion. rd, at my dissolution

ANGIRNY HYMN.

7)! On the inglorious tree
The Lord of Giory hangs;
I Fornaken now is He,
pierced with keenest pangs. metul death He dies which transpressors twain; with transpressors twain; inb of God for sacrifice; tal sinners slain.

His cup of woe: In His head declines; te!" aloud He cries; and now

my soul and gaze great grief that crown in deep and dread amaze ok, adore, and mourn.

He shed His blood; thy mighty sin: that accursed wood a hast nailed Him!

he mighty Lord ne migney rock, ad our sins away, leemed us by Thy blood, ess thanks we pay.

L.M. ! The Messiah dies, C. WESLEY.

r sins, but not His own ! the sacrifice, ming work is done.

t transgression is, milt of actual sin, ighteonsness

world brought in. Christ alone; heaven is seen

broken down, 12y enter in. res are fulfilled :

pain; ses are sealed; of God is slain.

death is o'er, n sin set free ortal power; ictory.

urse I am. onder tree iring Lamb! s for me.

Dut Christ, the neaventy Takes all our sins away; sacrifice of nobler name And richer blood than they. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine, On that dear nead of Trine
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

WATTS.

My soul looks back to see The burdens Thou didst bear When hanging on the cursed tree.
And hopes her guilt was there.

Belleving, we reloice
To see the curve remove:
We bless the Lamb with cheertal voice,
We bless the Lamb with cheertal voice.

7 Accepted in the Well-beloved, And clothed in righteousness divine, I see the bar to heaven removed: And all Thy merits, Lord, are mine.

8 Death, hell and sin are now subdued;
All grace is now to sinners given;
And, lo! I plead the the storing blood,
For pardon, holiness, and heaven.

COWPER.

1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's ven A Drawn from annualities a voice.

And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day And there may I, though vile as he,

Wash all my sins away.

8 Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed church of God

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream

Thy flowing wounds supply,

Redeeming love has been my theme,

And shall be till I die. 5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,

I'll sing Thy power to save.
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue

6 Lord, I believe Thon hast prepared

(Unworthy though I be)

For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me;

Tis strung and tuned for endless years, And formed by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's enre
No other name but Thine.

S.M. On Jawish all of beasts,

NOT all the blood of beasts, On Jewish altars slain, Could give the guilty conscience peace, Or wash away the stain;

But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,

257

6-7s.

TOPLADY.

- OCK of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee! Let the water and the blood From Thy riven side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labours of my hands Can fulfil Thy law's demands: Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears for ever flow, All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 8 Nothing in my hand I bring; Naked, come to Thee for dress; Helpless, look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the Fountain fly; Wash me, Saviour, or I die!
- While I draw this fleeting breath When mine eyes shall close in death, When I soar through tracts unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,— Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee!

258

L.M.

WATTE

- WHEN I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died, y richest gain I count but lo And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God: All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 8 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and sorrow mee Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- Were the whole realm of nature mine. That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

259

L.M. 6 lines.

- C. WESLEY. O THOU eternal Victim, slain A sacrifice for guilty man, By the eternal Spirit made An offering in the sinner's stead; Our everlasting Priest art Thou, And plead at Thy death for sinners now.
- Thy offering still continues new: Thy vesture keeps its bloody hue; Thou stand st the ever-slaughtered Lamb; Thy priesthood still remains the same; Thy years, O God, can never fail: Thy goodness is unchangeable.

O that our faith may never move But stand unshaken as Thy love! Sure evidence of things unseen Now let it pass the years between, and view Thee bleeding on the tree, My God, who dies for me, for me!

C. WESLEY.

O THOU, whose The legal offe Borrowed their wh And drew their vir

- 2 The blood of goats, Could never for on To purge the guilty
- 8 Vain in themselves Their services coul Till joined with Tl The merits of Thy
- 4 Forward they cas On Thy approachi And thence their p And rose accepted
- 5 Those feeble types, Are all in Thee, th We in Thy sacrific The substance of the
- Thy meritorious su We see by faith to And on Thy grand Its saving benefits

C. WESLEY.

- SINNERS, rejoi Your God, in Jesu On all His works a Hath grace throu
  - given To all in earth and
  - 2 Angels rejoice in J And vie with man The blood that did Conferred on then I beir joy through I ney triumph by
  - Or, 'stablished and Who did our lowe: Secure they keep irm on an everla Or, raised above tl ln bliss improved,
  - 4 Him they beheld of lieturned with gas. They saw, and kir And filled with sh With loudest halle And fell, and kisse
  - They saw Him in With all His recer The wounds, the That heightened : They felt it sprink
  - 6 Not angel-tongue The unutterable Nor human hear The bliss wherei But all your he And all your G

### C. WESLEY.

y, el**y**: control, art,

rize, plood, riven;

1: ırs, , love; ly powers, ee above.

showed, heaven.

hope lace; at up, o face.

are; INT WE a sit,

our feet. bone, ne: pursue s tread: h our Head.

### HAMMOND.

10 song Lamb. very tongue,

/er; above, Ie bore. earts ngues departs.

r songs. ly way, sing; day King.

m say,come : ence away, ers home.

ured tongue claim: es the song nb."

### WATTE

264 C.M.

1 PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

2 With pitying eyes, the Prince of Grace Beheld our helpless grief; He saw, and oh! amazing love! He ran to our relief.

8 Down from the shining seats above With joyful haste He fled; Entered the grave in mortal flesh, And dwelt among the doed.

4 Oh! for this love, let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, And all harmonious human tongues The Saviour's praises speak !

5 Angels, assist our mighty joys, Strike all your harps of gold 1 a. But, when you raise your highest notes, His love can ne'er be told.

#### ' 7s & 6s. C. WESLEY.

265

VAIN, delusive world, adieu, With all of creature-good!

y With all of creature-good!
Only Jesus I pursue,
Who bought me with His blood:
All Thy pleasures I forego,
I trample on thy wealth and pride;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

Other knowledge I disdain, Tis all but vanity;
Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,
He tasted death for me. Me to save from endless woe, The sin-atoning Victim died:
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

Turning to my rest again, The Saviour I adore: He relieves my grief and pain, And bids me weep no more. Rivers of salvation flow From out His head, His hands, His side; Only Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.

Here will I set up my rest, My fluctuating heart From the haven of Thy breast Shall never more depart. Whither should a sinner go? His wounds for me stand open wide: Only Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.

Him to know is life and peace, And pleasure without end:
And pleasure without end:
This is all my happiness,
On Jesus to depend—
Daily in H' grace to grow,
And ever in \_ is tallh shiks:
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crockhed.

## 266

L.M.

HOW.

ORD JESUS, when we stand afar And gaze upon Thy holy Cross. In love of Thee and scorn of self. Oh! may we count the world as loss

2 When we behold Thy bleeding wounds, And the rough way that Thou hast trod, Make us to hate the load of sin That lay so heavy on our God.

8 Oh, holy Lord! uplifted high With outstretched arms, in mortal woe, Embracing in Thy wondrous love The sinful world that lies below;

4 Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of Thy death
Draw us and all men unto Thee!

267 87,87,88,77, or 8s & 7s. MARRIE.

From EREST CHRISTIAN HOMBURG. Of my life the Life, O Jesus! Of my death the Death also, Who hast given Thyself to ease us From our load of guilt and woe: By Thy death our ransom buying,

And preserving us from dying; Thousand thousand thanks to Thee. Blessed Jesus! ever be.

2 Oh what cruel provocations, Scourges of the tongue and rod, Spitting, shame, and accusations, Hast Thou borne, Thou Son of God! To redeem my soul from evil, And the bondage of the devil; Thousand thousand thanks to Thee, Blessed Jesus! ever be.

8 Thou didst let Thyself be beaten, Thou dust is Thyseur of ocaten, To deliver me from pain; Falsely charged, and sorely smitten, That Thy loes might be my gain. Thy reproaches and dishonour. Thousand thousand thanks to Thee, Blessed Jesus! ever be.

4 From the heart, I thank Thee, Jesus, For the vast stupendous load, Which Thou barest to release us
From the dreadful wrath of God:
For Thy cruel Death and Passion, Agony and sore temptation,
For Thy sharp and bitter pain,
I will thank Thee, Lord, again.

## 268

L.M.

WE sing the praise of Him who died, Of Him who died upon the cross; The sinner's hope let men deride, For this we count the world but loss.

Inscribed upon the cross we see, In shining letters, God is Love; He bears our sins upon the tree, He brings us mercy from above. 60

3 The Cr It hold It chee

And sw 4 It mak And ne It take

And gi 5 The ba The me The sir The an

STRNNET Your To Tell all

The del He le His Came An: What I

To save He b And i In Up thre

And rei From His And l To There

And tri Jesus The Yet t Ош Our her Thine t

1 HE A solem A sudde 2 Come, a He she

WATTS.

A thou 8 Here's The Lo But, lo

Jesus t 4 The ris Up to I Cherub

And she 5 Break ( How h d gaig

#### CHRIST ASCENDED.

r ever, wondrous King! m, and strong to save!" e monster, "Where's

's Thy victory, boasting

4-7a C. WEST-RY. the Lord, is risen to-day, men and angels say! oys and triumphs high; wens; and earth, reply.

sming work is done; fight, the battle won: n's eclipse is o'er; in blood no more!

me, the watch, the see burst the gates of hell: in forbids His rise; opened Paradia

our glorious King! eath, is now Thy sting? ad our souls to save; victory, O Grave?

w, where Christ has led, ur exalted Head; Iim, like Him we rise: oss, the grave, the skies.

h once we perished all, our parents' fall; we all receive, renly Adam live.

ry! Soul of bliss! life is this, w, Thy power to prove, g, and thus to love!

d, triumphant rise accomplished sacrifice! ns in Christ forgiven and heirs of heaven !

l our altars throng. tels, join the song; ye heavenly powers, , and glory ours!

ious work is done; the atoning Son; nickened by His blood ist, and One with God.

we taste below, ordained to know nost grace we prove, a by perfect love.

7s & 6s. C. WESTRY.

, God, we glorify ve to Adam's seed ave Thy Son to die. I Him from the dead: offences slain might pardon find, rought to life again, ur of mankind.

2 By Thy own right hand of power Thou hast exalted him. Thy people to redeem;
King of Saints, and Prince of Peace,
Him thou hast to sinners given,
Sinners from their sins to bless, And lift them up to heaven.

8 Father, God, to us impart The gift unspeakable; Now in every waiting heart Thy glorious Son reveal: Quickened with our living Lord,

Let us in Thy Spirit rise, Rise to all Thy life restored, And thank Thee in the skies. WINEWORTH. 6-7s.

From Louisa Henrietta, Electress of Brandenburg.

1 TESUS my Redeemer lives, Christ my trust is dead no more; In the strength this knowledge gives Shall not all my fears be o'er. Though the night of death be fraught Still with many an anxious thought?

2 Jesus my Redeemer lives, And His life I once shall see Bright the hope this promise gives, Where He is I too shall be. Shall I fear then? Can the Head Rise and leave the members dead?

3 Close to Him my soul is bound. In the bonds of hope enclasped;
In the bonds of hope enclasped;
Faith's strong hand this hold hath found,
And the Rock hath firmly grasped;
And no ban of death can part
From our Lord the trusting heart.

4 I shall see Him with these eyes, Him whom I shall surely know; Not another shall I rise,
With His love this heart shall glow;
Only there shall disappear
Weakness in and round me here.

5 Ye who suffer, sigh, and moan, Fresh and glorious there shall reign; Earthly here the seed is sown, Heavenly it shall rise again; Natural here the death we die, Spiritual our life on high.

C. WESLEY. L.M. OUR Lord is risen from the dead:

274

Our Jesus is gone up on high! The powers of hell are captive led, Dragged to the portals of the sky; 2 There His triumphant chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay:—

Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates; Ye everlasting doors, give way! 8 Loose all your bars of massy light, And wide unfold the ethereal scene He claims these mansions as His right,

Receive the King of Glory in! 4 Who is the King of Glory? Who? Who is the King or Group of White.
The Lord that all our foes o'ercame;
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.
61.

#### CHRIST INTERCEDING.

- 5 Lo! His triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay: Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates; Ye everlasting doors, give way!
- 6 Who is the King of Glory? Who?
  The Lord, of glorious power possessed;
  The King of saints, and angels too,
  God over all, for ever blessed!

## 276

4-7s. c. wesley.

- 1 HAIL the day that sees Him rise, Ravished from our wishful eyes! Christ, awhile to mortals given, Re-ascends His native heaven.
- 2 There the pompous triumph waits, "Lift your heads, eternal gates, Wide unfold the radiant scene, Take the King of Glory in!"
- 8 Circled round with angel powers, Their triumphant Lord, and ours, Conqueror over death and sin; Take the King of Glory in!
- 4 Him though highest heaven receives, Still He loves the earth He leaves; Though returning to His throne, Still He calls mankind His own.
- 5 See! He lifts His hands above! See! He shows the prints of love! Hark! His gracious lips bestow Blessings on His church below!
- 6 Still for us His death he pleads; Prevalent He intercedes; Near Himself prepares our place, Harbinger of human race.
- 7 Master, (will we ever say.)
  Taken from our head to-day:
  See Thy faithful servants, see,
  Ever gazing up to Thee.
- 8 Grant, though parted from our sight, High above you azure height, Grant our hearts may thither rise,
- Following Thee beyond the skies.

  9 Ever upward let us move,
  Wafted on the wings of love,
  Looking when our Lord shall come,
- Longing, gasping after home.

  10 There we shall with Thee remain,
  Partners of Thy endless reign;
  There Thy face unclouded see,
  Find our heaven of heavens in Thee.

## 277

4-6s & 2-8s. C. WESLET.

- 1 GOD is gone up on high,
  With a triumphant noise;
  The clarions of the sky
  Proclaim the angelic joys!
  Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
  Glary ascribe to glory's King.
- 3 God in the flesh below,
   For us He reigns above:
   Let all the nations know
   Our Jesu's conquering love!
   Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
   Glory ascribe to glory's King.

- 3 All power to c
  Is by His Fa
  By angel-hosts
  He reigns su
  Join all on earth
  Glory ascribe to
  - 4 High on His h
    He bears the
    His foes benea
    Shall sink au
    Join all on earth
    Glory ascribe to
- 5 His foes and or Satan, the w But He shall t: And bring H Join all on earth Glory ascribe to
  - Till all the ear
    In righteous
    With all the he
    In one great
    Join all on earth
    Glory ascribe to
- c. wesley. L.M. 6
- 1 HAIL, Jesus, hai Entered into That holy, happy Thou hast the com The everlasting bil For all who trus
- 3 Shed on the altar a Thy blood to God ;
  Through the etel Thou didst a spet!
  That we from sin a Might live to Go
- 3 That we the promi Might soon with T Thou stand'st be For us Thou dost Our Surety, Head, Our Saviour to t
- 4 Not without blood-The marks of Thy God in Thy hand He hears Thy bloo And sends His Spi And seals our ev

#### LOGAN.

- WHERE high stands, The house of God A great High Price The guardian of m
- 2 He who for men the And poured on ear Pursues in heaver The Saviour and
  - 8 Though now asc He bends on ea: Partaker of the He knows the

#### THE BRIGN OF CHRIST.

w-sufferer yet retains feeling of our pains; remembers, in the skies, , His agonies, and cries.

pang that rends the heart, of Sorrows had a part; athises with our grief, se sufferer sends relief.

dness, therefore, at the throne, ake all our sorrows known; the aid of heavenly power, a in the svil hour.

C.M.

WATTS.

joy we meditate the grace our High Priest above; t is made of tenderness, wels yearn with love

with a sympathy within, was our feeble frame; a what sore temptations mean, hath felt the same.

a days of feeble flesh out His cries and tears; ugh exalted, feels afresh every member bears.

rer quench the smoking flax, ise it to a flame; sed reed He never breaks, uns the meanest name.

our humble faith address ey and His power, btain delivering grace istressing hour.

es to intercede is Father's face; my soul, thy cause to plead, t the Father's grace.

ANCIENT HYMN. our hope, our heart's desire. tion's only spring;
world art Thou, and its King.

mercy and the love ur sins on Thee, o a cruel death, sople free !

nds of death are burst. as been paid; 1 Thy Father's throne. ses arrayed.

ty love prevail, to spare: unce there.

our present joy. reward: it be rd.

C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines. Heb. ix. 24.

282

- 1 Interest the holy place above,
  Covered with meritorious sears,
  The tokens of His dying love
  Our great High Priest in glory bears;
  He pleads His passion on the tree,
  He shows Himself to God for me.
- 2 Before the throne my Saviour stands, My Friend and Advocate appears; My name is graven on His hands, And Him the Father always hears; While low at Jesu's cross I bow, He hears the blood of sprinkling now.
- 8 This instant now I may receive The answer of His powerful prayer: This instant now by Him I live, His prevalence with God declare; And soon my spirit, in His hands, Shall stand where my Forerunner stands.

C. WESLEY. 4-68 & 2-88. 283

- P EJOICE, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King ador Mortals, give thanks and sing, Your Lord and King adore! And triumph evermore: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice. Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- Jesus the Saviour reign: The God of truth and love When He had purged our stains, He took His seat above; Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- His Kingdom cannot fail; He rules o'er earth and heaven; The keys of death and hell Are to our Jesus given; Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, Rejoice, again I say, rejoice,
  - He sits at God's right hand, Till all His toes submit. And bow to His command And fall beneath His feet: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- He all His foes shall quell Shall all our sins destroy, And every bosom swell With pure seraphic joy; Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- Rejoice in glorious hope, Jesus, the Judge, shall come, And take His servants up To their eternal home We soon shall hear the archangel's voice:
  The trump of God shall sound, Lejoice

PERRONET.

 $\mathcal{ABC}$ 

A LL hall the power of Jean's Name! Let angels products tall: Bring forth the royal diadem; And crown Him Lord of all.

#### THE REIGN OF CHRIST.

- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from His altar call; Extol the stem of Jesse's rod And crown Him Lord of all.
- 8 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race. A remnant weak and small, Hail Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
- 4 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall; Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball. To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
- 6 O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall; There join the everlasting And crown Him Lord of all

285

L.M. C. WESLEY.

- 1 THE Lord is King, and earth submits, Howe'er impatient, to His sway; Between the Cherubim He sits, And makes His restless foes obey.
- 2 All power is to our Jesus given; O'er earth's rebellious sons He reigns; He mildly rules the hosts of heaven: And holds the powers of hell in chains.
- 8 In vain doth Satan rage his hour, Beyond His chain He cannot go. Our Jesus shall stir up His power, And soon avenge us of our foe.
- Jesus shall His great arm reveal; Jesus, the woman's conquering Seed, (Though now the serpent bruise His heel,) Jesus shall bruise the serpent's head.
- 5 The enemy his tares hath sown, But Christ shall shortly root them up, Shall cast the dire Accuser down, And disappoint his children's hope:
- 6 Shall still the proud Philistine's noise, Baffle the sons of unbelief; Nor long permit them to rejoice, But turn their triumph into grief.
- 7 Come, glorious Lord, the rebels spurn ; Scatter Thy foes, victorious King: And Gath and Askelon shall mourn, And all the sons of God shall sing;
- 8 Shall magnify the sovereign grace Of Him that sits upon the throne; And earth and heaven conspire to praise Jehovah, and His conquering Son.

286

7, 6. D. MONTGOMERY.

1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed-Great David's greater Son! Hail, in the time appointed, His reign on earth begun! He comes to break oppression,
To let the captive free;
To take away transgression, And rule in equity. 64

- 2 He shall come de Upon the fruit
  And love, joy, ho
  Spring in His
  Before Him on t Shall Peace, th And righteousne From hill to vi
- 3 Arabia's desert-r 'To Him shall l The Ethiopian s His glory come With offerings of Ships from the To pour the wea In tribute at I
- 4 Kings shall fall ( And gold and i His praise all For He shall ha O'er river, sea. Far as the eagle Or dove's light
- 5 For Him shall p And daily vo His kingdom sti A kingdom wi The mountain d A seed in weal Whose fruit sha And shake lik
- 6 O'er every foe v. He on His thr From age to age All-blessing at The tide of time His covenant His Name shall That name to

From the Lati

- O JESUS, Kir Thou Conc Thou sweetness In whom all i
- 2 When once Tho Then truth be Then kindles
- 3 O Jesus, light of Thou Fount o Surpassing all t
- 4 May every hear And ever The And, seeking Ti
- 5 Thee, may our 1 Thee, may we And ever in our The image of

## IE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST.

d. WESLEY.

King. sing; t great, g throne entate, ou alone

rains. zna! ial choir. raise; monarche higher, ils praise.

i and ours. ind powers: costrate fall: His throne, ord of all!

round. wund: onspire; s of fire. rious song.

Thou. ild bow, ee to bless, mign.

ee, sty; prove; receive, r love, at to give.

intain ign ; hty Si**re**, throne, onspire to own

HEBER

ne! the earth shall

at forsake; he vault of night eir feeble light. but not the same

He came; ghter led, ring, and the dead. a dreadful form,

and robe of storm, wings of wind, l mankind.

ront to stray i's highway, nd mocked by pride, ucified?

5 While sinners in despair shall call, "Rocks, hide us; mountains, on us fall!"
The saints, ascending from the tomb,
Shall joyful sing, "The Lord is come!"

87,87,887. HEBER.

1 THE Lord of Might from Sinal's brow
Gave forth His voice of thunder
And Israel lay on earth below,
Outstretched in fear and wonder; Beneath His feet was pitchy night, And at His left hand and His right The rocks were rent asunder.

2 The Lord of Love, on Calvary, I'me Lord or Love, on Caivary,
A meek and suffering stranger,
Upraised to heaven His languid eye,
In nature's hour of danger;
For us, He bore the weight of woe,
For us, He gave His blood to flow,
And met His Father's anger.

8 The Lord of Love, the Lord of Might, The King of all created, Shall back return to claim His right, On clouds of glory seated; With trumpet-sound and angel-song, And hallelujahs loud and long, O'er death and hell defeated.

C. WESLEY. 4-72.

291

- COME, Desire of nations, come! Hasten, Lord, the general doom! Hear the Spirit and the Bride; Come, and take us to Thy side.
- 2 Thou, who hast our place prepared, Make us meet for our reward; Then with all Thy saints descend; Then our earthly trials end.
  - 8 Mindful of Thy chosen race, Shorten these vindictive days; Who for full redemption groan, Hear us now, and save Thine own.
  - 4 Now destroy the Man of Sin; Now Thine ancient flock bring in; Filled with righteousness divine, Claim a ransomed world for Thine.
- 5 Plant Thy heavenly kingdom here; Glorious in Thy saints appear; Speak the sacred number sealed; Speak the mystery fulfilled.
  - 6 Take to Thee Thy royal power; Reign, when sin shall be no more; Reign, when time no more shall be, Reign to all eternity.

GOD-THE HOLY GHOST.

C. WESLEY.

1

.M.I

ORD, we believe to us and ours
We wait the Penteconial powers.
The Holy Choat sent down from her

#### GOD-THE HOLY GHOST.

- 2 Ah! leave us not to mourn below, Or long for Thy return to pine; Now, Lord, the Comforter bestow, And fix in us the Guest Divine.
- 3 Assembled here with one accord, Calmly we wait the promised grace, The purchase of our dying Lord,— Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place!
- 4 If every one that asks may find, If still Thou dost on sinners fall, Come as a mighty rushing wind; Great grace be now upon us all.
- 5 Behold, to Thee our souls aspire, And languish Thy descent to meet: Kindle in each the living fire, And fix in every heart Thy seat.
  - 6 Spirit of faith, within us live, Sweetly within our bosoms move, Open our mouths, and utterance give, To publish our Redeemer's love.

## 293

S.M. MONTGOMERY.

- 1 ORD God, the Holy Ghost,
  In this accepted hour,
  As on the day of Pentecost,
  Descend in all Thy power:
  We meet with one accord
  In our appointed place,
  And wait the promise of our Lord,
  The Spirit of all grace.
- 2 Like mighty rushing wind Upon the waves beneath, Move with one impulse every mind, One soul, one feeling breathe: The young, the old inspire With wisdom from above; And give us hearts and tongues of fire To pray, and praise, and love.
- Spirit of Light, explore, And chase our gloom away. With lustre shining more and more Unto the perfect day: Spirit of Truth. be Thou In life and death our guide; O Spirit of adoption, now May we be sanctified!

# 294

7s & 6s.

C. WESLEY.

- 1 MATHER of our dying Lord,
  Remember us for good;
  O fulfil His faithful word,
  And hear His speaking blood!
  Give us that for which He prays:
  Father, glorify Thy Son!
  Show His truth, and power, and grace,
  And send the Promise down.
- 12 True and faithful Witness, Thou, O Christ, Thy Shrit give!

  Hast Thou not received Him now, That we might now receive?

  At Thou not our living Head?

  At Thou not our living Head?

  Sheet Pall Thy limbs impart, Sheet Pall y love. Thy Shrit shed In were waiting heart, 68

8 Holy Ghost, the C<br/>The gift of Jesus<br/>Glows our heart to<br/>And swells to man<br/>Present with us Tl<br/>Come, O come, and<br/>With us, in us. live<br/>To all eternity.

#### WAITS. C.1

- OME, Holy Spiri With all Thy qu Kindle a flame of sa In these cold hear
- 2 In vain we tune our In vain we strive Hosannas languish And our devotion
- 8 Dear Lord! and sha At this poor dying Our love so faint, so And Thine to us so
- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, i With all Thy quic Come, shed abroad t And that shall kin

#### REED.

1 CPIRIT Divine, at
And make our l
Descend with all Th
O come—Great Sp

- 2 Come as the light—t Our emptiness and And lead us in those Where all the righ
- 8 Come as the fire—ar Like sacrificial fla Let our whole soul a To our Redeemer
- 4 Come as the dew—a This consecrated l May barrenness rejo Thy fertilizing po
- 5 Come as the dove—f The wings of peac And let Thy church Blest as the churc
- 6 Come as the wind— And pentecostal g That all of woman I The glory of Thy
- 7 Spirit Divine! atter Make a lost world Descend with all Ti O come—Great Sp

## HART.

1 COME, Holy 8
Let Thy by
Dispel the darkny
And open all (

Luther.

r sin: s blood ng view reveal ng faith. ars remove; reasts the flame nse the heart, al. every part, in our hearts; ondage free; r, and praise and love and Thee.

5 lines. DRYDEN. TOR SPIRITUS. ! by whose aid oundations first were

aiting mind, s on all mankind: w set us free es worthy Thee. is almighty hand,

s heaven and earth ! Thrice Holy Fire! ed unction bring, e we sing.

descend from high, fold energy ! at we may see Son by Thee; the receive, ıt we believe

ndless fame. ty Father's name! glorified redemption died! a be,

& 2-6s. AUSTIN. ITUS. (S. Langton.) irit, send down those

it throne above: ar of the poor, ce of all our store, h and love. ul's delightful guest, a's sweetest rest. est relief: ssions' cool allay, es all tears away, y all grief. ed Three. ty ! ove, and praise! time begun, re still be done, CRVE

n silent streams,

#### 8.M.

300 O HOLY Spirit, now,

With all Thy graces, come; And make the temple of our hearts Thine own abiding home. Visit each waiting mind.

For Thou alone canst bless;
Stamped with Thy signet, we shall shine
Complete in righteousness.

The Comforter art Thou. Thrice blessed is the name; The dearest, choicest gift of love, That human hearts may claim.

O kindle in each breast The hallowed flame of love, The fire of zeal, the light of joy, Our dark, cold hearts to move.

Thus, in our weakness, we Thy holy aid shall prove; Thy perfect work, none can destroy, Nor quench Thy deathless love.

C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines. 301

1 E TERNAL Comforter, descend,
Thou Gift and Promise of our Lord, To every soul, till time shall end, Thy succour, and Thyself afford; Convince, convert us, and inspire; Come, and baptize the world with fire.

2 Come, and display Thy power below, And work Thy three-fold work of grace; Compel mankind themselves to know, Convince of sin the fallen race, Brood o'er the sin of nature's night, And speak again, "Let there be Light."

Come then to those who want Thine aid, wome then to those who want Thine aid, Who now beneath their burden groun. Bind up the wound Thyself hast made, The rightcourness of faith make known, Offered to all of Adam's line, The perfect rightcourness divine.

Convince the souls, who feel their sin, There is, there is a ransom found; A better righteousness brought in. And grace doth more than sin abound, Pardon to all is freely given, For Jesus is returned to heaven.

#### C.M. DODDRIDGE.

1 COVEREIGN of all the worlds on high, Allow my humble claim; or, while, unworthy, I draw nigh, Disdain a Father's name.

"My Father God!" that gracious sound Dispole my guilty fear; Not all the harmony of heaven Could so delight my ear.

Come, Holy Spirit, seal the grace On my expanding heart,
And show, that in the Father's love
I share a filial part.

179

TOPLADY.

8 & 6s. Thy word believe,

hef remove ckening Spirit give, a from above! rd, how good Thou art, ill Thy fulness fill, ness in my heart, Ghost reveal. till then I lie, power to rise.

pirit inwardly ng blood applies righty gift impart , my pardon seal; witness in my heart, ly Ghest reveal. Thy love rejoice, ne Thy pure abode; by Thine inward voice, child of God. choose the better part, ait Thy peace to feel, e witness in my heart,

Joly Ghost reveal. WATTS.

should the children of a King to mourning all their days? lomforter, descend, and bring okens of Thy grace. hou not dwell in all Thy saints, seal the heirs of heaven? wilt Thou banish my complaints, show my sins forgiven? of her part

ne gift unspeagnote. The Spirit of life, and power, and in The gift unspeakable

2 Send us the Spirit of Thy Son

Send us the Spirit of Yuy SoCs, To make the depths of Gothead kom To make us share the fife divine: Send Him our souls to sanctify. And show, and seal us ever Thus.

3 So shall we pray, and never cease; So shall we thankfully confess Thy wisdom, truth, and power, and with joy unspeakable adors, and bless, and bruise Thee evernors.

And serve Thee as Thy hosts above

4 Till, added to that heavenly chair, We raise our songs of triumph hisb And praise Thee in a holder stra Out-soar the first-born seraph's flig And sing, with all our friends in it Thy everlasting love to man-

C. WESLEY.

JESUS, we on the words deper Spoken by Thee while pres Spoken by Thee while pres "The Father in My Name shall The Holy Ghost, the Comiorter

That promise made to Adam' Now, Lord, in us, ev'n us, full And give the Spirit of Thy gr To teach us all Thy perfect w

That heavenly Teacher of ma That Guide infallible impart, To bring Thy sayings to our And write them on our faith He only can the words apply

MASSIE.

to impart, lest. umble heart

e we hear. ven, that calms each

aven.

8088. liness.

ee!

œ, 900 dwelling-place,

C. WESLEY.

. come nest home: oly place glory reign, ng grace,

we lift. nly gift: rine, appear, hich we pine. omforter.

pair, on there: stant shrine. f reveal. love divine, well.

BROWNE.

it, heavenly Dove, nfort from above; Thou our Guide; step preside.

at us far rtful mare: rules must give, w to live.

display, i choose the way: heart,

a road well with God: iving way,

al rest, blessed seat of bliss. ction is.

ASSIE. 8-78. From the German of J. Franc.

MIGHTY Spirit by whose aid
Man a living soul was made,
Everlasting God, whose fire
Kindles chaste and pure desire!
Flame of pure and holy love,
Strength of all that live and move, Come! Thy gifts and fire impart, Make me love Thee from the heart

2 Precious Gift by God bestowed! Come and make me Thine abode, Come and make me Thine about, See! I languish; see! I faint; Listen to my sad complaint. Come, oh! fill me with Thy love; Come with unction from above; Shine, Thou Son of grace and joy, Breathe upon me from on high.

C. WESLEY. 6-7s.

1 FATHER, glorify Thy Son,
Answer His prevailing prayer; Send that Intercessor down, Send that other Comforter. Whom, believingly, we claim, Whom we ask in Jesu's name.

- 2 Him the world cannot receive; Him they neither see nor know; Blind in unbelief they live: All His inward work below, Il His inspiration deem Foolish as a madman's dream.
- 8 But we know, by faith, and feel Him, the Spirit of truth and grace; With us He vouchsafes to dwell; With us, when unseen, He stays; All our help, and good, we own, Freely flow from Him alone.
- 4 Wilt Thou not the promise seal? True and gracious as Thou art: Send the Comforter to dwell Every moment in our heart? Yes, Thou must the grace bestow; Jesus said—It shall be so!

T. M. DODDRIDGE.

313

DLESS'D Spirit, Source of grace divine, What soul-refreshing streams are Thine! O bring these healing waters nigh, Or we must droop, and fall, and die!

2 No traveller through desert lands, Midst scorching suns and burning sands, More needs the current to obtain, Nor to enjoy refreshing rain.

8 Our longing souls aloud would sing, 8pring up, Celestial Fountain, spring; To a redundant river flow And cheer this thirsty land below.

4 May this blest torrent near my side Through all the desert gently glide; Then in Immanus's land above Spread to a see of loy and love

314

MASSIE.

From the German of C. J. P. SPITTA.

PRAW, Holy Spirit, nearer,
And in our hearts abide; And in our neares some;
O make our judgment clearer,
Our minds inform and guide.
O come, Thou great Renewer,
Touch heart and lip with fire;
Make every bosom truer,
Company on the other blackers.

Our aims and objects higher.

2 O come, Thou true Consoler. Thou Fire that warms the cold. The haughty breast's Controller, O come and make us bold. Give faith that never falters. Unmoved by fear or praise, With love that never alters, And hope in darkest days.

3 Give power to those who witness And preach Thy holy word, That all may taste its sweetness, And rally round the Lord.

Be this our preparation,

A heart and tongue of fire!

That this our proclamation

May speed as we desire.

315 C. WESLEY. SPIRIT of Truth, descend, And with Thy church abide, Our mighty guardian to the end, Our sure unerring guide.

Into the whole counsel lead Of God revealed below, And teach us all the truth we need. Eternal Life to know.

To all our souls apply
The doctrine of our Lord,
Our conscience fully certify, And witness with the word.

Thy quickening light display, And show us things to come, The after state, the final day, And man's eternal doom.

Descending from above, Into our souls convey The comfort, joy, and power, and love, Which none can take away.

316 HOLY Ghost, dispol our sames.

OLY Ghost, dispol our sames.

Pierce the clouds of sinful night;

Come Thou source of sweeter gladness,

Breathe Thy life, and spread Thy light!

Loving Spirit, God of peace.

Great Distribution of grace! Rest upon this congregation, Hear, O hear, our supplication!

2 From that height which knows no measure. As a gracious shower descend; Bringing down the richest treasure Man can wish, or God can send! MAN CAN WISH, OF TOO USE SO. O Thou Glory, shining down From the Father and the Son, Grant us Thy illumination! Rest upon this congregation!

HAMMOND. 1 HOLY Spirit, Raise us fr Fix Thy everlast In the hearts

2 Glorious gift of Visit every tro Light and life as Give our spirit

5 Heavenly Unctic Comforter of w Fountain, life, a Hear, and ans

4 Unto Thee we h Spirit of the li Now Thy sevent Shed our Savi

5 Take the things What our Lor Only in and th

DODDRIDGE.

DATHER, we cr Thy Spirit fr To bless our eyes And fire our hea

2 With speedy flight And solid comfo And o'er our langi His all-reviving

8 Blest earnest of et Declare our sins And bear, with en Our raptured th

4 Diffuse, O God, th That earth its fo And change this l To Carmel's floy

C. WESLEY.

1 FATHER, admi Let us that a To us that ask in Thou wilt Thy

2 Jesus hath spoke On them that a Thou wilt, in hon The Holy Ghost

8 If evil we, by nati To give our chil Much more wilt I The soul-sustair

4 Our holy, heavenl Regard'st Thy c Answer, and send The promised C

5 We seek, Thou k Let us the ble Open the door o To us, and al

we dare believe. alone, e Spirit give, ts in One.

55,11. C. WESLEY. our fears, s returned to His home: our Lord 1 restored 20 sky, ad is exalted on high.

and His prayer, obtained, [gained. ayed and the Comforter lead h shed, de to stay, I He take Him away.

abide : mpart, dom of love in the heart. t believes eceives, l His pe 's everiasting increase.

joice n voice, [through: ursue. travel the wilderness it remove

**faktier** God, till we fly to the

ines, triplets. J. or C. WESLEY.

r, 'tis Thine alone it Thyself begun, work with full success: n beneath their sin sweet refreshment in, righteousness.

ng Spirit art, ing ear impart, nated sight: rom on high, t shall never die,

of doubtful care: d despair, west power of Thine:
p lift'st the fallen up,
cound in hope, energy divine.

dly fear, of Thee revere, enly Father's will; thie, filial awe, is blessed law, mmands fulfil

5 Spirit of pure and holy love, We feel Thee streaming from above, In calm unutterable peace; The love by Thee diffused abroad, Unites our happy hearts to God And see is our everlasting bliss.

L.M. 6 lines, triplets. J. or C. WESLEY.

1 OPIRIT of holiness and root,
D Thy gracious God-delighting fruit
Is joy, fidelity, and peace,
Meekness which no afront can move, Truth, temperance, long-suffering, love, And universal righteousness.

? Through Thee we render God-His due; The worship spiritual and true
With loving hearts rejoice to pay:
Him, while we find Thy present power,
In truth and spirit we adore, And pray—whene'er in Thee we pray.

Thou pleadest in the living stones With speechless eloquence of groans,
Which pierce our pitying Father's ear;
The answer of Thy prayer we feel, The glorious joy unspeakable, And triumph in the Comforter.

4 True witness of our sonship .-We feel, from fear and sorrow free, And Father, Abba, Father, cry: Seal of our endless bliss Thou art Foretaste and earnest in our heart, Of pleasures that shall never die.

5 First-fruits of yonder land above, Celestial joy, scraphic love, To us, to us in Thee are given; And all that to the Spirit sow, Shall of the Spirit reap, and know The ripest happiness of heaven.

#### THE WORD OF GOD.

C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines.

1 CPIRIT of Truth, essential God, Who didst Thy ancient saints inspire, Shed in their hearts Thy love abroad, And touch their hallowed lips with fire: Our God from all eternity, World without end, we worship Thee,

 Still we believe, Almighty Lord, Whose presence fills both earth an The meaning of the written word Is by Thy inspiration given:
Thou only dost Thyself explain
The secret mind of God to man.

8 Come, then, Divine Interpreter. The Scriptures to our hearts spyly; And, taught by Thee, we God revers. Him in Three Persons magnity. In each the Tri-une God sdore, Who was, and is, for evermors.

## OF THE WORD

WATTS

L.M.

THE heavens declare Thy wisdom shines;
The rery star Thy wisdom shines;
fut when our eyes behold Thy word,
fut when our eyes behold Thy word,
we read Thy name in fairer lines. 324

The rolling sun the changing light, and night and day, Thy power confess. And night and day, Thy hon hast writ But the blest volume Thou hast writ Baveals Thy Justice and Thy graw.

Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise, going the whole carth, and never thand; go when Thy truth began its race, lit touched and glanced on every land. It touched and glanced on every land.

Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest, Till through the world Thy truth has Till through the world Thy truth has Till Christ has all the nationa blest. That see the light or feel the sun.

Great Sun of Righteouaness, arise, Riess the dark worth with heavenly light: Riess the dark worth simple wise; thy gospel makes the simple wise; Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

The noblest wonders here we view.

The noblest wonders here we view, :
In souls renewed, and sinst orgiven :
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make Thy word my guide to heaven. C. WESLEY.

Mapiners of the ancient seers, who wrote from Thee the sacred page, The same through all succeeding years, To us, in our degenerate age, the Spirit of Thy work impart, and breathe the life into our heart.

while now Thine oracles we made, with earnest prayer and strong die, with earnest prayer and strong die, the strong die try Spirit rom Thee proceed, our work of awaken and inspire; our weakness help, our weakness help, our weakness the Light of Grace! Whene'er in error's paths we rove,

whene'er in error's paths we rove,
the living God through dis forase,
cur conselence by Thy word reprove,
Cur onnee and bring the wanderses back,
Convince and bring the wanderses back,
Convince and bring the wanderses
Leep wounded by Thy Spirit's sword,
And then by Gilsad's balm restared.

The sacred lessons of Thy grace;
The sacred lessons of Thy grace;
Transmitted through Thy word, reneat;
Transmitted through II Thy ways.
And train us up and II Thy ways.
To make up to the property of the pr

Furnished out of Thy treasury,
on my we always ready stand
on my we always reademed to
the souls redeemed demand;
ny what their various states demand; To teach, convince, correct, reprove, and build them up in holiest love!

C. WESLEY.

IRUTH and grace unsearchable 326 In the sacred volume shine: who the worth immense can tell Of that oracle divine?

2 Precious are Thy sylings, Lon What's depth in each I see! What's treasure is Thy word! What's treasure is Thy word! More than all the world to me

Wonderful Thy statutes are; Therefore doth my soul regard Keep them with an awful care Find them here my great rew

Soon as e'er Thy word takes | Light it doth and wisdom giv Then the children learn Thy Then the simple hearts belis

6 Righteous all Thy statutes
Thee the Merciful they deel
Thee the Faithful they deel
Thee the Faithful they deel
Full of truth, and full of lo

They that in Thy law delli Kept in perfect peace belo Stand unshaken by Thy I Stand unshaken by Thy I Nothing shall their steps

7 Still to search Thy sacre My delightful task shall Waiting here to meet m Till, in heaven, Thy fac

C.M. AMP of our feet, wh B. BARTON.

Our path when we stream from the fount Brook, by the travel 2 Bread of our souls, wh

Our guide and chart, Our guide and chart, Of realms beyond; 8 Pillar of fire, through

One suchor and c park; Multi tanish Modil

Word of the everla Will of His glori Without Thee hoy Or heaven itself

6 Lord, grant us al The wisdom it And to its heave With simple,

WATTS.

H that the To keep On that my To know a

2 Oh! send T Thy law I Nor let my Nor set

8 From vs. Mor co

#### THE WORD OF GOD.

s by Thy word. eart sincere; ominion, Lord, nacience clear.

in Thy commands; l road; nor heart, nor hands, my God.

C.M.

COWPER.

reathes upon the word, s the truth to sight; comises afford light.

ie sacred page, the sun; to every age; borrows none.

ave it still supplies light and heat a the nations rise; t never set

thanks be Thine ight display of heavenly day.

s to pursue Him I love, is upon my view orlds above.

L.M.

WATTH.

g glories crown ny Saviour and my Lord; brought salvation down. sing in Thy word.

bling conscience seeks d to rest upon: r our spirit breaks, Thee alone.

essed truths agree! ly Thy commands! w firm they be! pe and comfort stands!

rms that men devise with treacherous art, ity and lies spel to my heart.

DETATIONE.

L.M.

331

OD, in the Gospel of His Son, Makes His unbounded goodness known:

'Tis here, His richest mercy shines, And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

- 2 Here, sinners of an humble frame, May taste His grace, and learn His name, Written in characters of blood, Severely just, immensely good
- B Here, Jesus, in ten thousand ways His soul-attracting charms displays; Recounts His poverty and pains, And tells His love in melting strains
- 4 Wisdom its dictates here imparts, To form our minds, to cheer our hearts: Its influence makes the sinner live, It bids the drooping saint revive.
- 5 Our raging passions it controls, And comfort yields to contrite souls: It brings a better world in view, And guides us all our journey through.
- 6 May this blest volume ever lie Close to my heart, and near my eye, Till life's last hour my soul engage, And be my chosen heritage!

L.M. 6 lines. C. WESLEY.

- WHEN quiet in my house I sit, Thy book be my companion still : My joy Thy sayings to repeat, Talk o'er the records of Thy will, And search the oracles divine, Till every heartfelt word be mine.
- 2 O may the gracious words divine Subject of all my converse be: So will the Lord His follower join, And walk and talk Himself with me; So shall my heart His presence prove, And burn with everlasting love.
  - 3 Oft as I lay me down to rest O may the reconciling word Sweetly compose my weary breast! While, on the bosom of my Lord, I sink in blissful dreams away, And visions of eternal day.
  - 4 Rising to sing my Saviour's praise, Thee may I publish all day long; And let Thy precious word of grace Flow from my heart, and fill my tongma; Fill all my life with purest love, And join me to the church above.

# Second Dibision.

# THE CHARACTER, PROBATION, AND SALVATION OF MAN.

#### HYMNS CONCERNING THE FALLEN CONDITION OF MAN.

333

7s & 6s. Eccles. vii. 29. C. WESLEY.

- PRIGHT, both in heart and will,
  We by our God were made;
  But we turned from good to ill,
  And o'er the creature strayed;
  Multiplied our wandering thought,
  Which first was fixed on God alone;
  In ten thousand objects sought
  The bliss we lost in one.
- 2 From our own inventions vain
  Of fancied happiness,
  Draw us to Thywelf again,
  And bid our wanderings cease;
  Jesus, speak our souls restored,
  By Love divine simplicity:
  Re-united to our Lord,
  And wholly lost in Thee!

334 1.M.

WATES.

- DURIED in shadows of the night,
  We lie, till Christ restores the light;
  Wisdom descends to heal the blind.
  And chase the darkness of the mind.
- 2 Our guilty souls are drowned in tears, Till His atoning blood appears; Then we awake from deep distress, And sing—'The Lord our righteousness.'
- 8 Jesus beholds where Satan reigns, Binding His slaves in heavy chains; He sets the prisoners free, and breaks The iron bondage from their necks.
- 4 Poor helpless worms in Thee possess Grace, wisdom, power, and righteousness: Thou art our mighty All; and we Give our whole selves, O Lord, to Thee!

335

C.M.

WATTS.

1 HOW sad our state by nature is!
Our sin, how deep it stains!
And Satan binds our captive souls
Fast in his slavish chains.

But there's a voice of sovereign grace
Sounds from the sacred word:
Ho! ye despairing sinners, come,
And trust upon the Lord!"

- 8 My soul obeys the' Almighty's call, And runs to this relief: I would believe Thy promise, Losd O help my unbelief!
- O help my unbelief!

  4 To the blest fountain of Thy block.
- Incarnate God, I fly:
  Here let me wash my spotted soul
  From sins of deepest dye.
- 5 Stretch out Thy arm, victorious Et My reigning sins subdue; Drive sin and Satan from their sea My inmost soul renew.
- 6 A guilty, weak, and helpless worth, Into Thy arms I fall; Be Thou my strength and rightees My Jesus, and my All.

#### Describing Formal Religion.

- C. WESLEY. C.M.
- ONG have I seemed to serve The With unavailing pain:
   Fasted, and prayed, and read Thy And heard it preached in vain.
- 2 Oft did I with the assembly join, And near Thine altar drew; A form of godliness was mine, The power I never knew.
- 8 I rested in the outward law; Nor knew its deep design: The length and breadth I never sa And height, of love divine.
- 4 To please Thee thus; at length I so Vainly I hoped and strove: For what are outward things to Ti Unless they spring from love?
- 5 I see the perfect law requires
  Truth in the inward parts;
  Our full consent, our whole desires
  Our undivided hearts.
- 6 But I of means have made my b Of means an idol made; The spirit in the letter lost, The substance in the shade.

#### MAN'S LOST CONDITION.

that my hope? sess do? al looks up: ie it new.

C. WESLEY. ıgkindness, Lord, Thy word,

ppointed ways. Thy face, "Be still !"

hat I am God!"-

w; hy blood, e below! mew.

ieve, tings pass through, labour vain ; s I cease: uitless pain.

Desce. yself impart. prove: se love.

rs enjoin, tive o'er: iole resign;

ands between and me; nal Mean. hee.

C. WESLEY.

ng Lord, shall I say Thy word, to pray. have I: ant: always cry,

t I fear. grace ; awn near Thy face: tained. I trod: I profaned, ee God!

irew; ean: ever knew: in: ord. sven. ed.

ren.

My nature I obeyed:

My own desires pursued;
And still a den of thieves I made
The hallowed house of God.
The worship He approves

To Him I would not pay:
My selfish ends, and creature-loves,
Had stole my heart away.

My sin and nakedness
I studied to disguise,
Spoke to my soul a flattering peace,
And put out my own eyes:
In fig-leaves I appeared,

Nor with my form would part; But still retained a conscience seared, A hard, deceitful heart.

A goodly, formal saint

I long appeared in sight;
By self and Satan taught to paint
My tomb, my nature, white.
The Pharisee within Still undisturbed remained:

The strong man armed with guilt of sin, Safe in his palace reigned.

But 0! the jealous God In my behalf came down, Jesus Himself the stronger showed, And claimed me for His own: My spirit He alarmed,

And brought into distri He shook, and bound the strong man armed

In his self-righteousness.

Faded my virtuous show, Faded my virtuous show, My form without the power; The sin-convincing Spirit blew, And blasted every flower: My mouth was stopped, and shame Covered my guilty face: I fall on the stoning Lamb, And I was saved by grace.

339

d. WESLEY. C.M. 1 ENSLAVED to sense, to pleasure prone, Fond of created good; Pather, our helplessness we own, And trembling taste our food.

2 Trembling, we taste; for ah! no more To Thee the creatures lead: Changed, they exert a baneful power, And poison while they feed.

\$ Cursed for the sake of wretched man, They now engross him whole; With pleasing force on earth detain And sensualize his soul.

4 Growling on earth we still must lie, Till Christ the curse repeal; Till Christ, descending from on high, Infected nature heal.

5 Come, then, our beavenly Adam, come, Thy healing influence give: Hallow our food, reverse our doom. And bid us est, and live!

8 The bondage of corruption break; For this our spirits grosm:
Thy only will we fain would se
O save us from our own!

And all wo G. WESLEY. But sure For all in	rı
340 C.M. And all f. Fill every	A.
Pregent true of Thy Att to do 7 H Thouse	m er tr
On me, that wonders smother I call, 8 I cannot	i 1
Now, Lorendes repeated me tall   Bitter	el el
Losthsome, and vile, win in Lord, Lord, beneath my sin;	ī
Of Thine can make to Thy commands, Of Thou seest me deaf to Thy commands, You are the Thou seest me deaf to Thy commands, Will too William Thou seest me deaf to Thy commands, Wilson Wilson Thou are the too to the too the too to the too the too to the too the too to the too the too to the too the too to the too the too to the too the too to the too th	
Bid me streem up in press how long.) And lift them up in press how long.) And lift them up in press how long.)	
But O when shall sing um found;	c
The dumb shall sing it in the first the fund shall sing it in the fund;  The dumb shall still am found;  Tame at the pool it still am found;  The shall be shall bound;  Give an hart it then thall bound;	

#### THE GOSPEL CALL.

#### GOSPEL CALL

D BESEECHING TO RETURN TO GOD.

1, or 10s & 11s. C. WESLEY. n in Mr. Wesley's celebrated ! Hymn Book. 1785. that pass by, esus draw nigh: hing that Jesus should die?

om and peace, ty He is;

ere ever was sorrow like His. you have done,

must atone [Son. h punished for you His dear , in the day [away. e Lamb; and He bore them

red for all; : His call cross with astonishment fall!

p your eyes cries: uffers; immortal, He dies.

ot His own : Thath done. ath paid, and your work He y receive He did leave, [giver managion. "My Father, for-

nd for me i on the tree; cepted, the sinner is free. er am I,

esus rely, ie pardon God cannot deny.

n I claim : er I am;

ng in Jesus's name. used the grace w I embrace know'st He hath died in my

is my plea; ate see, [for me: for me:

I was bled on the cross; [cause. His life He hath carried my

L.M. C. WESLEY. ars, to the gospel feast;
r soul be Jesu's guest;
se be left behind,
bidden all mankind.

ord, on you I call; is to ALL: world; come, sinner, thou, hrist are ready now.

nis by sin opprest, derers after res imed, and halt, and blind, ty welcome find

4 Come, and partake the gospel feast; Be saved from sin; in Jesus rest; O taste the goodness of your God, And eat His flesh, and drink His blood!

5 Ye vagrant souls, on you I call; (O that my voice could reach you all i) Ye all may now be justified; Ye all may live, for Christ hath died.

6 My message as from God receive; Ye all may come to Christ, and live; O let His love your hearts constrain, Nor suffer Him to die in vain.

7 His love is mighty to compel; His conquering love consent to feel; Yield to His love's resistless power, And fight against your God no more.

8 See Him set forth before your eyes! Behold the bleeding Sacrifice! His offered benefits embrace, And freely now be saved by grace.

9 This is the time; no more delay; This is the acceptable day; Come in, this moment, at His call, And live for Him who died for all.

C. WESTEY. 10s & 11s. 345

1 ALL that pass by, To Jesus draw near ; He utters a cry,
Ye sinners, give ear!
From hell to retrieve you,
He spreads out His hands;
Now, now to receive you, He graciously stands.

2 If any man thirst, And happy would be, The vilest and worst May come unto Me; May drink of my Spirit, (Excepted is none,) Lay claim to My merit, And take for his own.

8 Whoever receives The life-giving word, In Jesus believes, His God and his Lord : In him a pure river Of life shall arise: Shall, in the believer Spring up to the skies.

4 My God and my Lord! Thy call I obey; My soul on Thy word Of promise I stay; Thy kind invitation I gladly embrace, Athirst for saivation Salvation by grace.

5 O hasten the hour, Bend down from above
The Spirit of power,
Of health, and of love! Of filial tear.
Of wisdom and prayer.
Of wadom and prayer.
Of wadom and of prayer.

! every one that thirsts, draw nigh; ("Tis God invites the fallen race:) and free salvation buy; rine, and milk, and gospel grace.

to the Living Waters, come! rs, obey your Maker's call; n, ye weary wanderers, home; nd My grace is free for ALL.

om the Rock a fountain rise! ou in healing streams it rolls; y ye need not bring, nor price, wuring, burdened, sin-sick souls.

ng ye in exchange shall give, all you have and are behind; ly the gift of God receive, n, and peace in Jesus find.

sek ye that which is not bread. in your hungry souls sustain? nes, husks, and air ye feed; and your little all in vain.

reh of empty joys below, l with unavailing strife: er, ah! whither, would ye go? the words of endless life.

en to Me with earnest care. eely eat substantial food; veetness of My mercy share, ste that I alone am good.

ou all My goodness prove: omises for all are free: taste the manna of My love, t your souls delight in Mr.

rilling ear and heart incline, rds believingly receive

My Barlous w com The publican And Advocation of the property For sinners &

5 Then let us sub His grace to r.
Fall down at Hi
And gladly bel We all are forgiv For Jesus's sak Our title to heave

#### d. WESLEY.

8-7-CYSE.

CINNERS, turn, why
God, who did your bein
Made you with Himself
He the fatal cause dem
Asks the work of His ov
Why, ye thankless creat
Will ye cross His love, a

2 Sinners, turn, why will God, your Saviour, asks God, who did your souls Died Himself that ye m Will you let Him die in Crucify your Lord again Why, ye rangond grans Why, ye ransomed sinns Will ye slight His grace

8 Sinners, turn, why will God, the Spirit, asks you He who all your lives he Woo'd you to embrace

#### THE GOSPEL CALL.

urs showers, powers, s possest, mory blest, ndued, od, es, why, ie?

ed to be ty; doth hold, if was sold, I doth wait, a create; chased, why, is?

ord true; le, you; iour, Lord; itten word; le! light; l's right; lstians, why sel die?

odermer do, th done for you with God, ed His blood?

ye, above, 1 deny?
iie?

ers, turn; ath sworn, n and live, receive. delight, lvite? and cry, die?

d is near:
sincere:
aviour stands;
s His hands;
py be!
Me!
my:

is Love?
ve?
'mceive?
believe?
appears!
Its tears!
they cry,
to die?"

C. WESLEY.

gospel word; per of my Lord; gracious day; come away!

- 2 Ready the Father is to own, And kiss His late-returning son: Ready your loving Saviour stands, And spreads for you His bleeding hands,
- 3 Ready the Spirit of His love, Just now the stony to remove; To' apply and witness with the blood, And wash and seal the sons of God.
- 4 Ready for you the angels wait, To triumph in your blest estate: Tuning their harps, they long to praise The wonders of redeeming grace.
- 5 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Are ready, with Their shining host: All heaven is ready to resound, "The dead's alive! the lost is found!"
- 6 Come, then, ye sinners, to your Lord, In Christ to Paradise restored; His proffered benefits embrace, The plenitude of gospel grace:
- 7 A pardon written with His blood. The favour, and the peace of God; The seeing eye, the feeling sense, The mystic joys of penitence:
- 8 The godly grief, the pleasing smart, The meltings of a broken heart; The tears that tell your sins forgiven, The sighs that waft your souls to heaven:
- 9 The guiltless shame, the sweet distress, The unutterable tenderness; The genuine, meek humility; The wonder, "Why such love to me!"
- 10 The o'erwhelming power of saving grace, The sight that veils the seraph's face; The speechless awe that dares not move, And all the silent heaven of love.

d. WESLEY. 10s & 11s.

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- 1 YE thirsty for God,
  To Jesus give ear,
  And take, through His blood,
  The power to draw near;
  His kind invitation,
  Ye sinners, embrace,
  Accepting salvation,
  Salvation by grace.
- 2 Sent down from above, Who governs the skies, In vehement love To sinners He cries, "Drink into my Spirit, Who happy would be, And all things inherit, By coming to Me."
- 8 O Saviou of all,
  Thy word we believe,
  And come at Thy call,
  Thy grace to receive:
  The blessing is given.
  Wherever Thou art:
  The sameat of beaven.
  Is love in the beart.

C. WESLEY.

OD, the offended God Most High,

Ambassadors to rebels sends;
is messengers His place supply,
id Jesus begs us to be friends.

i, in the stead of Christ, they pray, i, in the stead of God, entreat, cast our arms, our sins, away, id find forgiveness at His feet.

r God in Christ! Thine embassy, d profiered mercy, we embrace; d gladly reconciled to Thee, y condescending mercy praise.

or debtors, by our Lord's request full acquittance we receive! d criminals, with pardon blest, , at our Judge's instance, live!

4-6s & 2-8s. C. WESLEY.

DLOW ye the trumpet, blow
D The gladly solemn sound:
et all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
year of Jublee is come;
aura, ye ransomed sinners, home.

ssus, our great High Priest, Hath full atonement made: e weary spirits, rest; Ye mournful souls, be glad; year of Jubilee is come; &c. Anointed to decla To minister His And every sin-sic

Sinners, obey the Your prison-door Go forth, for He Dear For every soul of The

4 Tis His the droopin To rescue all by sin To clothe them with And give their weary

5 To help their grow lin Beauty for ashes to con The oil of joy for abject Triumphant joy for as

6 To make them trees of The planting of the I Planted in honour of They here shall to per

### C. WESLEY. C.M

1 COME, let us, who in Our common Save To Him with joyful ve The glory of His gra.

2 He now stands knocki: Of every sinner's hes The worst need keep F Or force Him to dep

8 Through grace we hear Yield to be saved fro In sure and certain hop That Thou wilt enter

4 Come quickly in, Thou Nor ever hence remo

#### THE GOSPEL CALL.

y laden, he fall! better, at all.

to call.

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s suffice?

od, ascended,
His blood.

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ed in concert,
he Lamb;
s of heaven
lis name.

ng the same.

yon mountain, stream does flow; pen fountain, white as snow: y, rues know!

r meanness, ir; or uncleanness; elcome there:

love to share.

son river,
leemer died;
u deliver,

ounded side.
ive you;
appears!
Il relieve you,
pubts and fears:

ple's tears.

xpiring!
n of God!
n admiring,
reams of blood:
our,
i Lamb of God!

MEDLEY.

words of grace found!
's case, ! sound!
inting souls,
're;
lls,
ear.'

8 Come, then, with all your wants and wounds,

Your every burden bring; Here love, unchanging love, abounds, A deep celestial spring.

- 4 This spring with living water flows, And heavenly joy imparts: Come, thirsty souls! your wants disclose And drink with thankful hearts.
- 5 'Millions of sinners, vile as you, Have here found life and peace; Come, then, and prove its virtues too, And drink, adore, and bless.'

C. WESTEY. Se

360

- 1 A FOUNTAIN of Life and of Grace
  A in Christ, our Redeemer, we see:
  For us, who His offers embrace,
  For all, it is open and free.
  Jehovah Himself doth invite
  To drink of His pleasures unknown,
  The streams of immortal delight,
  That flow from His heavenly throne.
- 2 As soon as in Him we believe, By faith of His Spirit we take; And, freely forgiven, receive The mercy for Jesus's sake. We gain a pure drop of His love, The life of eternity know, Angelical happiness prove, And witness a heaven below.

MEWTON.

7a & 6a.

361

- 1 CINNER, hear thy Saviour's call,
  He now is passing by;
  He has seen Thy griceous thrall,
  And heard Thy mournful cry;
  He has pardon to impart,
  Grace to save thee from thy fears;
  See the love that fills His heart,
  And whe sway thy tears.
- 2 Think, how on the cross He hung, Pierced with a thousand wounds! Hark! from each, as with a tongue, The voice of pardon sounds: See from all His opened veins Blood, of wondrous virtue, flow, Shed to wash away thy stains, And ransom thee from woe.
- 8 Though His majesty be great,
  His mercy is no less;
  Though He thy transgressions hate,
  He feels for thy distress.
  By Himself the Lord has sworn,
  He delights not in thy death,
  But invites thee to return
  That Thou may'st live by death.
- 4 Raise thy downcast eyes, and see
  What throngs His throne surround!
  These, though sinners cone like these,
  Have full salvation found.
  Wield not, then, to unballe!,
  While He says. "There yet is room;"
  Though of sinners thou art chief.
  Since Jesus calls thee,—come.

362

87,87,77. MONTGOMERY.

COME to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners, ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full, perpetual tide,—
Opened when our Saviour died.

2 Come, in poverty and meanness,
Come, defiled without, within;
From infection and uncleanness,
From the leprosy of sin,
Wash your robes and make there

Wash your robes and make them white; Ye shall walk with God in light.

6 Come, in sorrow and contrition, Wounded, impotent, and blind; Here the guilty free remission, Here the troubled peace may find: Health this fountair will restore. He that drinks shall thirst no more;—

He that drinks shall live for ever:

Tis a soul-renewing flood:
God is faithfui;—God will never
Break His covenant in blood,
Signed when our Redeemer died,
Sealed when He was glorified.

363

87,87,88**7.** 

J. L.

1 DOTH He who came the lost to seek, Doth He entreat with earnest voice, And shall His love be slighted 1— His call to every human heart To bid unholy thoughts depart, And as its Lord receive Him?

2 Doth the great Saviour stand and call? Shall we remain unheading? Doth He repeat His kind request? Can we withstand the pleading? That faithful Friend, His life who gave, From sin's dread bonds,—from death to save!

Oh let us turn and hear Him!

8 He hids us all obey and live,
God's word of love repeating;
Oh let us not the call refuse!
Our Judge! we yet shall meet Him!
Orest Source of Good! Thy grace impart,
That now at length each wandering heart
May for its Lord receive Him!

364 From the German of C. J. P. SPITTA.

I TUDN, poor wanderer, ere the sentence
Falls on thee which none can stay;
Flee to Christ with deep repentance,
Seek the Lord without delay.
As Thou art with all Thy burden,
Come, and He will grant thee pardon;
See! He comes to meet thee, sealing
With His own most holy word,
Pardon, blessing, strength, and healing;
Tunn, O zurn thee to the Lord.

Lay aside all needless terrors, For thy Father's loving heart Offers pardon for Thy errors, Balsam for thy keenest smart. Look on Him, whom thou has Yet whose love hath so abound That He suffered to redeem th Turn, O turn again, nor fear That thy Lord will yet conden Who esteemed thy soul so de

3 Drink in life, with deep thanks Dwelling on this gracious th God is patient and forgiving, And almighty to redeem: Not a grief, but He can feel 2, Not a wound, but He can heal He hath balm for every sorrow Cleansing for the villest six

Cleansing for the vilest sin; O delay not till to-morrow What thou canst this day be

HASTINGS. 6s & 4s. peculiar.

1 CHILD of sin and sorrow Filled with dismay, Wait not for to-morrow, Yield thee to-day! Heaven bids thee come While yet there's room, Child of sin and sorrow,

Hear and obey!

Child of sin and sorrow,
Why wilt thou die?

Come, while thou canst bor Help from on high! Grieve not that love, Which from above.

Which from above, Child of sin and sorrow, Would bring thee nigh!

8 Child of sin and sorrow, Where wilt thou fiee? Through that long to-morn Eternity! Exiled from home, Darkly to roam—

Darkly to roam— Child of sin and sorrow, Where wilt thou flee?

4 Child of sin and sorrow, Lift up thine eye! Heirship thou canst borrow In worlds on high! In that high home, Graven thy name:

Child of sin and sorrow, Swift homeward fly!

GRIGG.

L.M.

1 BEHOLD! a Stranger at the fore, Has waited long—is waiting sti You treat no other friend so ill.

9 Oh, lovely attitude! He stands With melting heart, and laden Oh, matchless kindness! and F This matchless kindness to Hi

8 Rise, touched with gratitude Turn out His enemy and th That soul-destroying mons And let the Heavenly Stre

#### PLEASANTNESS OF RELIGION.

man breast ind a guest; r joys can tell, scends to dwell.

nger burn er return! our's at hand, ied, you'll stand.

#### CLARKE.

all the powers es gave? golden hours?— God can save!

thy soul? row? make thee whole! s ground, His ear,

ay be found, s He's near.

HASTINGS.

rer, to thy home:
for thee:
e roam.
:- Return, return!
o Thy home:
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in the tomb,
y's day:- Return,
y's day:- Return,

utness of Religion.

ho finds the grace, God's chosen race,

God's chosen race, rom above, works by love. ption, he

iour died for me!"
obtains,
anding gains.
tells the price

erchandise? refer, pared to her. rith length of days,

ortal praise; il bestowed, ends from God. nvites,

nvites, lelights; leasantness, is are peace. 6 Happy the man who Wisdom gains; Thrice happy, who his Guest retains! He owns, and shall for ever own, Wisdom, and Christ, and Heaven are one.

....

0. WELLEY.

1 HAPPY soul, that, free from harms,
Resta within his Shepherd's arms!
Who shall violate his rest?
Yho shall violate his rest?
Jesus doth his spirit bear:
Jesus takes his every care:
He who found the wandering sheep,
Jesus, still delights to keep.

O that I might so believe, Steadfastly to Jesus cleave; On His only love rely, Smile at the destroyer nigh: Free from sin and servile fear, Have my Jesus ever near; All His care rejoice to prove; All His paradise of love!

5 Jesus, seek Thy wandering sheep; Bring me back, and lead, and keep; Take on The my ever save; Take on The my ever save; Let me know my Shepherd woice, More and more in Thee rejoice; More and more in Thee rejoice; Byer in Thy Spirk live:

4 Live, till all Thy life I know, Perfect through my Lord, below; Gladly then from earth remove, Gathered to the fold above: O that I at last may stand With the sheep at Thy right hand; Take the crown so freely given, Enter in by Thee to heaven!

d. WESLEY. L.M. Paalm xxxii. 371

1 DLEST is the man, supremely blest, Whose wickedness is all forgiven, Who finds in Jesu's wounds his rest, And sees the smilling face of Heaven.

2 But while, through pride, I held my tongue, Nor owned my helpless unbelief, My bones were wasted all day long,

My strength consumed with pining griet.

Resolved, at last, "To God," (I cried,)
"My sins I will at large confess;

My shame I will no longer hide, My depth of desperate wickedness: 4 All will I own unto my Lord, Without reserve or cloaking art;"

I said; and felt the pardoning word, Thy mercy spoke it to my heart. 6 For this shall every child of God Thy power and faithful love declare, And claim the grace on all bestowed, Who make to Thee their times; yeaves

6 But when the floods of judgment rise And sweep the guilty souls away, Remains for sin no sacrifice, For ended is their gracious day, 372

5.6.9. C. WESLEY.

1 HOW happy are they, Who the Saviour obey, and have laid up their treasure above!

Tongue cannot express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love.

2 That comfort was mine.

When the favour Divine I first found in the blood of the Lamb: When my heart it believed, What a joy it received, What a heaven in Jesus's name!

8 Jesus, all the day long,

Was my joy and my song; O that all His salvation may see! He hath loved me, I cried, He hath suffered and died,

To redeem such a rebel as me. 4 O the rapturous height Of that holy delight, Which I falt in the life-giving blood!

Of my Saviour possest,
I was perfectly blest,
As if filled with the fulness of God.

373

L.M. 6 lines. C. WEST-BY. Psalm xci.

- HE that in Christ his soul doth hide That secret place of God Most High, Shall safe and undisturbed abide. With sin, the world, and Satan nigh; Wrapt in a covering from above, And shadowed by Almighty Love.
- Thy faith in Him shall not be vain: He shall from Satan's snare release. ave Thee from sin's infectious stain And cleanse from all a mice thousand and cleanse from all unrighteousness. Thy God shall stil. His own defend, And hide and love thee to the end.
- Thee no alarms of war can fright, Or take Thy confidence away; The pestilence that walks by night, And sweeps whole nations in a day, With all the pomp of mortal pain, Surrounds thy feariess soul in vain.
- Whose refuge is the Lord Most Riigh, Whose trust is in His gracious power, Evil and plaguesha I not come nigh, And an shall never touch thee more; While all the heavenly hosts attend The man, whom God hath called His friend.

374

L.M. WATTS.

1 BLEST are the humble souls that see Their emptiness and poverty;

Tressures of grace to them are given,

And crowns of joy laid up in heaven.

Blest are the men of broken heart, Who mourn for sin with inward smart; The blood of Christ divinely flows, healing baim for all their woes. 84

- 8 Blest are the souls that lon Hunger and thirst for right They shall be well supplied. With living streams, and liv
- Blest are the pure, whose he From the defiling power of With endless pleasure they The God of spotless purity.
- 5 Blest are the sufferers, who Of pain and shame for Jesu Their souls shall triumph ir Glory and joy are their rew
- These are the men, the holy Who seek the God of Jacob' These shall enjoy that bliss And dwell in everlasting lig

L.M. C. WESLEY. Primitive Christia

1 HAPPY the souls who fi To Jesus, and each o Joined by the unction from In mystic fellowship of lov

2 Meek, simple followers of t They lived, and spake, as same : They joyfully conspired to Their ceaseless sacrifice of

3 On God they cast their eve Wrestling with God in mig They claimed the grace

By prayer they shut and o

- 4 With grace abundantly en A pure, believing multitud They all were of one heart And only love inspired the
- 5 Oh, what an age of golden Oh, what a choice, peculia Washed in the Lamb's all-c Anointed Kings and Pries
- 6 Where shall I wander now Successors they have left I The faithful, whom I seek Are 'minished from the so:
- 7 Ye different sects, who all "Lo, here is Christ!" there!
  - Your stronger proofs divin And show me where the C
- 8 Your claim, alas! ye canno Ye want the genuine mark Thou only, Lord, Thine ov For sure Thou hast a chur
- 9 The gates of hell cannot pu The church on earth can n Ah! join me to Thy secret Ah! gather all Thy living
- 10 Beattered o'er all the ear Till thou collect them v Draw by the music of ' And charm into a bee:

#### PLEASANTNESS OF RELIGION.

Spirit groans, canished ones, love impart, nind and heart. looks to Thee, harity; ous fulness give, r live!

C. WESLEY.

Thy church below, wes my breast, e own request!

il Thee Lord, ying word, st Saviour own; em in one.

ind express, en witnesses: ition show, below.

ind behold, in days of old; foes to move, 1—and love.

ondrous light, Thee in white! Lord, and show church below!

inkle free, iiquity, ats make known; ight I be one! st with these, itnesses!

d count me meet ciples' feet! require: my heart's desire.

to give, hurch to live: to go, aints below;

ngels given, eirs of heaven. awings feel, Thy will, he seal impart.

t never go, : it shall be so!"

; it shall be so!" I Thy lips, and I s live and dis.

C. WESLEY.

of mankind,
ne bestowed
signed
God:
e in me,
ve;
ood, like Thee,
nd love.

2 Bid me in Thy image rise,
A saint, a creature new;
True, and merciful, and wise,
And pure, and happy too:
This Thy primitive design,
That I should in Thee be blest;
Should, within the arms Divine,
For ever, ever rest.

8 Let Thy will on me be done; Fulfil my heart's desire, Thee to know and love alone, And rise in raptures higher; Thee, descending on a cloud, When with ravished eyes I see, Then I shall be filled with God To all eternity!

### C. WESLEY. 10s & 11s.

378

1 DEJOICE evermore
Ly With angels above,
In Jesus's power,
In Jesus's love:
With glad exultation
Your triumph proclaim,
Ascribing salvation
To God and the Lamb

2 Thou, Lord, our relief
In trouble hast been,
Hast saved us from grief,
Hast saved us from sin;
The power of Thy Spirit
Hath set our hearts free,
And now we inherit
All fulness in Thee:

3 All fulness of peace, All fulness of joy, And spiritual bliss That never shall cloy: To us it is given In Jesus to know A kingdom of heaven, A heaven below.

4 No longer we join,
While sinners invite;
Nor envy the swine
Their brutish delight;
Their joy is all sadness,
Their mirth is all vain,
Their lughter is madness,
Their pleasure is pain.

5 Oh! might they at last
With sorrow return,
The pleasures to taste
For which they were born;
Our Jesus receiving
Our happiness prove,
The joy of believing,
The heaven of love!

## C. WESLEY. 6-7s.

 $\mathcal{PPE}$ 

1 WEARY souls, who wander wide
From the central point of biles,
Fly to those dear wounds of Ele:
Sink into the purple flood;
Else into the fits of God;

2

2 Find in Christ the way of peace, Peace unspeakable, unknown:
By His pain He gives you ease,
Life by His expiring groan:
Rise exalted by His fall;
Find in Christ your all in all.

8 O believe the record true, God to you His Son hath given! Ye may now be happy too; Find on earth the life of heaven: Live the life of heaven above. All the life of glorious love.

4 This the universal bliss, Bliss for every soul designed; Edd's original promise this, God's great gift to all mankind: Blest in Christ this moment be! Blest to all eternity!

380

S.M. J. or C. WESLEY. VE simple souls that stray Far from the path of peace, That from the path of peace, (That lonely, unfrequented way, To life and happiness.) Why will ye folly love, And throng the downward road, And hate the wisdom from above, And mock the sons of God?

Madness and misery
Ye count our life beneath;
And nothing great or good can see,
Or glorious, in our death: As only born to grieve,
Beneath your feet we lie;
And utterly contemned we live,
And unlamented die.

So wretched and obscure

So wretched and obscure,
The men whom ye despise,
So foolish, impotent, and poor,—
Above your scorn we rise;
We, through the Holy Ghost,
Can witness better things;
For He, whose blood is all our boast,
Hath made us Priests and Kings.

Riches unsearchable In Jesu's love we know

And pleasures, springing from the well Of life, our souls o erflow; The Spirit we receive of wisdom, grace, and power; And, always sorrowful, we live

Rejoicing evermore. Angels our servants are, And keep in all our ways; And in their watchful hands they bear

The sacred sons of grace: Unto that heavenly bliss They all our steps attend; And God Himself our Father is, And Jesus is our Friend.

With Him we walk in white; We in His image shine; Our robes are robes of glorious light, Our righteousness divine: our righteousness divine:
On all the kings of earth
With pity we look down;
and claim, in virtue of our birth,
A never-fading crown.
86

C. WESLEY.

1 WHO is as the Bought a blood

Crowns He sees l Soars aloft, and 2 Who is as the Ch

He his nought Bought the pearl Nobly bartered

8 Who is as the Ch He hath found He is joined to C He and happin

4 Lo! his clothing The bright Sur He hath put salv Jesus is his bes

5 Lo! he feeds on . Drinks the For Leans on Jesus' l Feasts for ever

6 Angels here his s Spread for him To his throne of Seat him by th

7 Who shall gain the Who his Savior I, who claim it is CHRIST hath be

C. WESLEY. 5.5.11 OME, L The m Overturn all that h

My bosom Enkindle t And wrap my who

2 I languish For the cor O when shall I say I have cho My portion O Love; let me f

8 For this m Nothing el How, Lord, can I 1 price? It cannot !

heart.

And Thou Not an action, thought.

4 But I hes "Withou Receive it, whoe Withor The pearl of t

#### INWARD RELIGION.

free:"be; hould be given to me,

ely dost give, ve, in Thy Eden, to

mce: mise: on to Jesus's grace: above. prove ive all the fulness of

card Religion.

C. WESLEY. Eternal Word, breathes the active

her and Lord, r, the same : s hearts aspire, speakable: indled fire. ith fulfil.

'hee strong to save: Saviour Thou !) by faith we have, beisting now.

Name believes. hee is given ; receives. 88, and heaven.

m to feeble sense, glimmering ray, anding evidence, gin display. ising light,

the shadows fly. ars in sight. mortal eye.

C. WESLEY. LM. mer know a earth forgiven " ons Saviour show ed in heaven? it and seen, we tell: sons of men, ble.

at believe nath died, wn peace receive. od applied; soul, rably full,

lod.

ing far neath, hearts, and dare ts of death.

Stronger than death and hell, The mystic power we prove And, conquerors of the world, we dwell

In heaven, who dwell in love. We by His Spirit prove

And know the things of God The things which freely of His love He hath on us bestowed; His Spirit to us He gave, And dwells in us, we know:

The witness in ourselves we have, And all its fruits we show.

The meek and lowly heart, That in our Saviour was, To us His Spirit doth impart. And signs us with His cross : Our nature's turned, our mind Transformed in all its powers; And both the witnesses are joined, The Spirit of God with ours.

Whate'er our pardoning Lord Commands, we gladly do; And, guided by His sacred word, We all His steps pursue; His glory our design, We live our God to please

And rise, with filial fear divine, To perfect holiness.

385

4-8s & 2-6s. C. WESLEY.

THOU great mysterious God unknown, Whose love hath gently led me on, Even from my infant days; Mine inmost soul expose to view, And tell me, if I ever knew

Thy justifying grace. 2 If I have only known Thy fear, And followed, with a heart sincere,

Thy drawings from above; Now, now the further grace bestow, And let my sprinkled conscience know Thy sweet forgiving love.

3 Short of Thy love I would not stop, A stranger to the gospel hope, The sense of sin forgiven; I would not, Lord, my soul decaive, Without Thy inward Witness live, That antepast of heaven.

4 If now the Witness were in me, Would He not testify of Thee In Jesus reconciled? And should I not with faith draw nigh, And boldly, Abba, Father, cry

And know myself Thy child? 5 Whate'er obstructs Thy pardoning love, Or sin, or righteousness,--remove.

Thy glory to display;
Mine heart of unbelief convince,
And now absolve me from my sins, And take them all away.

6 Father, in me reveal Thy Son, And to my inmost soil make known. How merciful Thou art: The secret of Thy love reveal.

And by Thine hallowing Spirit dwell

For ever in my heart

#### THE GOSPEL.

Describing the Love of God to Man.

386

L.M. C. WESLEY.

1 HATHER, whose everlasting Love Thy only Son for sinners gave; Whose grace to all did freely move, and sent Him down the world to save.

- 2 Help us Thy mercy to extol, Immense, unfathomed, unconfined; To praise the Lamb who died for all, The general Saviour of mankind.
- 8 Thy undistinguishing regard
  Was cast on Adam's fallen race:
  For all Thou hast in Christ prepared
  Sufficient, sovereign, saving grace.
- 4 The world He suffered to redeem:
  For all He hath the atonement made:
  For those that will not come to Him,
  The ransom of His life was paid.
- 5 Why then, Thou universal Love, Should any of Thy grace despair ? To all, to all, Thy bowels move, But straitened in our own we are.
- 6 Arise, O God, maintain Thy cause ! The fulness of the Gentiles call; Lift up the standard of Thy cross, And all shall own Thou diedst for all.

387

C.M. s. WESLEY, SEN.

- BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
  Nailed to the shameful tree!
  How vast the love that Him inclined
  To bleed and die for thee!
- 2 Hark, how He groans! while nature shakes, And certh's strong nillers hand:

And earth's strong pillars bend; The temple's veil in sunder breaks; The solid marbles rend.

- 3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid; "Receive my soul," He cries: See where He bows His sacred head! He bows His head, and dies!
- 4 But soon He'll break death's envious chain,
  - And in full glory shine:
    O Lamb of God! was ever pain,
    Was ever love like Thine!

388

L.M. J. WESLEY.

From the German of PAUL GERHARDT.

- 1 XTENDED on a cursed tree,
  In sorest agony and blood,
  See there, the King of Glory see!
  Sinks, and expires the Son of God!
- 2 Who, who, my Saviour, this hath done? Who could Thy sacred body wound? No guilt Thy spotless heart hath known, No guile hath in Thy lips been found.
- 8 I. I alone, have done the deed! Tis I Thy sacred flesh have torn; My sins have caused Thee. Lord, to bleed, Pointed the nail and fixed the thorn.

- 4 The burden, for me to susta Too great, on Thee, my Loi To heal me, Thou hast born To bless me, Thou a curse v
- 5 In the devouring lion's test Torn, and forsock of all, I ! Thou sprang'st into the jav From death to save the he!
- 6 My Saviour, how shall I pr How pay the mighty debt l Let all I have, and all I am Ceaseless to all Thy glory s
- 7 Too much to Thee I cannot Too much I cannot do for ' Let all Thy love, and all Ti Graven on my heart for eve
- 8 The meek, the still, the low O may I learn from Thee, : And love, with softest pity For those that trample on
- 9 Still let Thy tears, Thy gro O'erflow my eyes, and heav Till loose from flesh and er And ever in Thy bosom res

C. WESLEY. L.M.

- 1 YE that pass by, behold The Man of Griefs, you!
  The Lamb of God, for sinn Weeping to Calvary pursus
- 2 See! how His back the see While to the bloody pillar The ploughers make long! Till all His body is one wo
- 3 Nor can He thus their hat His innocence, to death pu Must fully glut their utmo Hark! how they clamour!
- 4 "To us our own Barabbas Away with Him," (they lo "Away with Him, not fit! The vile seducer crucify!"
- 5 His sacred limbs they stre With nails they fasten to a His sacred limbs,—expose Or only covered with His
- 6 See there! His temples cro His bleeding hands extend His streaming feet, transf The fountain gushing from
- 7 Where is the King of Glos The everlasting Son of Gc The Immortal hangs His The Almighty isints bens
  - 8 Beneath my load He fair I filled His soul with pe I caused those mortal I killed the Father's c

#### GOD COMMENDING HIS LOVE.

L.M. C. WESLEY. uffering Son of God.

y heart to sinners move! Thy precious blood; Thy dying love.

her centre quake, per Creator died; nature shake, a crucified!

he graves displayed ne upper skies: ght burst the shade, Thy death, arise!

el Thy powerful death, asunder part: e expiring breath, s of my heart!

y voice shall rent, the veil remove; shall resent Thy dying love.

C. WESLEY.

ne, relent, relent, su's cross subdued : igled, rent, gore of blood! hast thou done? ly Son I

done the deed that fixed Him there; rns His sacred head; th the soldier's spear; acrifice; . He dies.

die in vain? arsne our God? nds again, precious blood? sins we part; broken heart!

. M. J. WESLEY. at ZINZEWDORF and JOHN NITSCHMAN.

a wounded Lamb of God, a Thy cleansing blood; thy wounds; then pain or death is gain.

art, and let it be ast, and let me wear re for ever there!

y, who still abide Thy bleeding side! gth from thence derive, and in Thee live.

but sin and death ening Spirit breathe?
r Thy grace to move—
boundless love!

- 5 How can it be, Thou heavenly King, That Thou should st us to glory bring? Make slaves the partners of Thy throne, Deck'd with a never-fading crown?
- 6 Hence our hearts melt, our eyes o'erflow, Our words are lost; nor will we know, Nor will we think of aught beside, "My Lord, my love is crucified."
- 7 Ah, Lord! enlarge our scanty thought, To know the wonders Thou hast wrough Unloose our stammering tongues, to tell Thy love immense, unsearchable.
- 8 First-born of many brethren Thou! To Thee, lo! all our souls we bow: To Thee our hearts and hands we give: Thine may we die: Thine may we live!

6. WRST.RY Q.Ca & 4.7a 393

1 SAVIOUR, the world's and mine,
Was ever grief like Thine! Was ever grief like Thine Thou my pain, my curse hast took, All my ains were laid on Thee: Help me, Lord; to Thee I look; Draw me, Saviour, after Thee.

2 Tis done! my God hath died: My Love is crucified!

Break, this stony heart of mine Pour, mine eyes, a ceaseless flood;
Feel, my soul, the pangs Divine;
Catch, my heart, the issuing blood!

8 His would I wholly be
Who lived and died for me:
Grief was all His life below,
Pain, and poverty, and loss:
Mine the sins that bruised Him so,
Boourged, and nailed Him to the cross.

To love is all my wish, I only live for this:

There, by faith, for ever dwell:
This I always will require,
Thee, and only Thee, to feel.

5 Thy power I pant to prove, Rooted and fixed in love; Strengthened by Thy Spirit's might, Wise to fathom things divine, What the length, and breadth, and height, What the depth of love like Thine.

6 Ah! give me this to know, With all Thy saints below: Swells my soul to compass Thee, Gasps in Thee to live and move, Filled with all the Deity, All immersed and lost in love!

C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines. 394

LOVE Divine I what heat Thou done?
The immortal God hath died for me
The Father's co-eternal Son
Bore all my sins upon the tree:
The immortal God for me hath died!

My Lord, my Love is crucified.

#### THE GOSPEL.

- 2 Behold Him, all ye that pass by, The bleeding Prince of Life and Peace! Come, see, ye worms, your Maker die, And say, was ever grief like His? Come, feel with me His blood applied: My Lord, my Love is crucified.
- 8 Is crucified for me and you,
  To bring us rebels back to God:
  Believe, believe the record true,
  Ye all are bought with Jesu's blood;
  Pardon for all flows from His side;
  My Lovd, my Love is crucified.
- 4 Then let us sit beneath His cross, And gladly catch the healing stream: All things for Him account but loss, And give up all our hearts to Him: Of nothing think or speak beside, "My Lord, my Love is crucified."

## 395

#### 7s. D. c. wheley.

- 1 OME, ye weary stnners, come,
  All who groan beneath your load;
  Jesus calls His wanderers home:
  Hasten to your pardoning God.
  Come, ye guilty spirits, oppressed,
  Answer to the Seviour's call:
  "Come, and I will save you all."
- 2 Jesus, full of truth and love, We Thy kindest word obey, Faithful let Thy mercies prove, Take our load of guilt away: Fain we would on Thee rely, Cast on Thee our sin and care; To Thine arms of mercy fly, Find our lasting quiet there,
- 8 Burdened with a world of grief, Burdened with our sinful load, Burdened with this unbelief, Burdened with the wrath of God, Lo! we come to Thee for ease, True and gracious as Thou art; Now our groaning souls release, Write forgiveness on our heart.
- 396 L.M. 6 lines. c. wesley.
  Written May 25, 1788, immediately
  after his conversion.
- WHERE shall my wondering soul begin? How shall I all to heaven aspire? A slave redeemed from death and sin, A brand plucked from eternal fire, How shall I equal triumphs raise, And sing my great Deliverer's praise?
- 2 O how shall I the goodness tell, Father, which Thou to me hast showed? That I, a child of wrath and hell, I should be called a child of God, Should know, should feel my sins forgiven, Bleat with this antepast of heaven!
- And shall I slight my Father's love?
  Or basely fear His gifts to own?
  Unmindful of His favours prove?
  Shall I, the hallowed cross to shun,
  Refuse His righteousness to impart,
  By hiding it within my heart?
  90

- 4 No: though the a And call forth all Though earth's se Them, and their g Jesus, the sinner's Jesus, to sinner's
- 5 Outcasts of men, Harlots, and publ He spreads His ar Sinners alone, Hi No need of Him t He came the lost
- 6 Come, O my guilt Groaning beneath His bleeding hear His open side sha He calls you now, Come, O my guilt
- 7 For you the purpl In pardons from I Languished for yo For you the Princ Believe, and all y Only believe,—an

## C. WESLEY.

- 1 SEE, sinners, ir The Friend a Not one of all the But may in Him His thoughts, a
  - prove, —His life and de
- 2 Behold the Lamt The sins of all th A servant's form He sojourns in a His glory is no lo But God with Go
- 8 See where the Go And calls His was He all day long s "Come, weary so Ye all may hide s Believe, and I wi
- 4 "Ah! do not of My saving grace
  I will in no wise
  That comes a sin
  I can to none My
  Why, sinners, wi

### c. wesley. L.l

- I CINNERS, beli
  Jesus is come
  Jesus is come, yc
  Pardon ye all thu
  May now be save
  This Man receive
- 2 See where the la The deaf, the du Flock to the Fr And treely all To whom did Whom, in Hi

fiends expel, id raise the dead? ickness heal, y need? pless clay,

yearned to se cattered, faint; over thee, nplaint; l'st His blood, for thee hath flowed.

nes. C. WESLEY. re the sinner die? ie, then, on yonder

ange expiring cry? or you and me) er, O forgive: by Me they live!"

etrieve. al love. nee may live, pirit be. ast died for me!

a above,

dng Lamb, il agony, hy grief and shame, on on the tree. ind life-I pray, ains away !

eding feet them with my tears; e repeat nner's ears; e quickening sound, ccy found!

eart constrain. nner free. al of man that found out me, ith me, may prove

P-Ra. C. WESLEY. eaven agre en be joined, me ankind: ning Lamb, of Jesu's Name.

g sound ! and heaven: und. s given, vation have world to save.

Name! sts above; relaim lis love, ss to gaze: · Jesu's face. 4 His Name the sinner hears, And is from sin set free: Tis music in his ears,
Tis life and victory:
New songs do now his lips employ,
And dances his glad heart for joy.

5 Stung by the scorpion sin, My poor expiring soul

The balmy sound drinks in And is at once made whole: See there, my Lord upon the tree! I hear, I feel, He died for me.

6 O unexampled love!

O all-redeeming grace! How swiftly didst Thou move To save a fallen race! What shall I do to make it known What Thou for all mankind hast done!?

7 O for a trumpet-voice, On all the world to call! To bid their hearts rejoice In Him who died for all!
For all my Lord was crucified:
For all, for all my Saviour died!

401

C.M. C. WESLEY. OVERS of pleasure more than God,
For you He suffered pain;
Swearers, for you He split His blood:
And shall He bleed in vain?

2 Misers, His life for you He paid; Your basest crime He bore: Drunkards, your sins on Him were laid,

That you might sin no more. 8 The God of Love, to earth He came, That you might come to heaven: Believe, believe in Jesu's name, And all your sin's forgiven.

4 Believe in Him that died for thee : And sure as He hath died, Thy debt is paid, thy soul is free, And thou art justified.

C.M.

402 C. WESLEY. 1 TESUS, the Name high over all, In hell, or earth, or sky; Angels and men before it fall:

And devils fear and fly. 2 Jesus, the Name to sinners dear, The Name to sinners given; It scatters all their guilty fear: And turns their hell to heaven.

8 Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks, And bruises Satan's head; Power into strengthless souls it speaks, And life into the dead.

4 O that the world might taste and see The riches of His grace!
The arms of love which compass me, Would all mankind embrace.

5 O that my Jesn's heavenly charms Might every bosom movel
Fly, sinners, fly into those arms
Of everlasting Love.

#### TIME AND ETERNITY.

- 6 Sinners, behold the Lamb of God, On Him your spirits stay; He bears the universal load, He takes your sins away.
- 7 Happy, if with my latest breath I may but gasp His Name; Preach Him to all, and cry in death, "Behold, behold the Lamb!"

## 403 10s & 11s. 0. WESTEY.

- 1 YE neighbours, and friends
  Of Jesus, draw mear;
  His love condescends,
  By titles so dear,
  To call and invite you
  His triumphs to prove,
  And freely delight you
  In Jesus's love.
- 2 The Shepherd who died His sheep to redeem, On every side Are gathered to Him The weary and burdened, The reprobate race; And wait to be pardoned Through Jesus's grace.
- 8 The blind are restored
  Through Jesus's name;
  They see their dear Lord,
  And follow the Lamb;
  The halt they are walking,
  And running their race;
  The dumb they are talking
  Of Jesus's praise.
- 4 The deaf hear His voice, And comforting word, It bids them rejoice In Jesus their Lord, "Thy sins are forgiven, Accepted thou art;" They listen, and heaven Springs up in their heart.
- 5 The lepers from all Their spots are made clean; The dead by His call Are raised from their sin; In Jesu's compassion The sick find a cure; And gospel salvation Is preached to the poor.
- 6 To us and to them
  Is published the word:
  Then let us proclaim
  Our life-giving Lord,
  Who now is reviving
  His work in our days,
  And mightily striving
  To save us by grace.
- 7 O Jesus, ride on,
  Till aire subdued;
  Thy mercy make known,
  And sprinkle Thy blood,
  Display Thy salvation,
  And leach the new song
  To every nation,
  And people, and tongue.

# TIME AND ET.

L.M.

#### DWIGHT.

- WHILE life prolongs:
  Mercy is found, an
  But soon, ah! soon, appr
  Shall blot out every hope
- 2 While God invites, how be How sweet the gospel's cl Come, sinners, haste, oh. While yet a pardoning Go
- 8 Soon, borne on time's mo Shall death command you Before His bar your spiri And none be found to hes
- 4 In that lone land of deep No Sabbath's heavenly fi; No God regard your bitte No Saviour call you to th
- 5 Now God invites—how bl How sweet the gospel's cl Come, sinners, haste, oh, While yet a pardoning G-

#### DODDRIDGE. S.M. Ye know not what shal

- the morrow.—Jam

  1 TO-MORROW, Lord,
  Lodged in Thy so
  And if its sun arise and a
  It shines by Thy comm
- 2 The present moment fli And bears our life away O make Thy servants tru That they may live to-
- 8 Since on this winged he Eternity is hung, Waken by Thine Almight The aged and the youn
- One thing demands our
  O be it still pursued;
  Lest, slighted once, the se
  Should never be renewe
- To Jesus may we fly Swift as the morning li Lest life's young golden l In sudden endless night

## DYER. 4-7s.

- Death is earnest, pass Death is earnest, a Sinner, wilt Thou triffi Time and death appeal
- 2 Life is earnest: when 't Thou returnest never m 800n to meet eternity, Wilt thou never serious
- 8 God is earnest: kneel Ere thy season pass : Ere He set His judg Ere the day of grac

#### PROBATION.

, bids thee come; priceless sum; thy Saviour's love, see from above?

not stay; ish e'en to-day. ne, rise and fies! r waits for thee.

#### L.M. c. wester. 'Lly-fleeting years, now in bodies live,

now in bodies live, , the vale of tears, mtence to receive.

y hence remove, themselves prepare use above; shall I be there!

#### L.M. C. WESLEY.

preserved by grace, bush amidst the fire! t aright my days, my heart inspire.

days decrease, know they rise; it makes them less arer to the skies.

my hours to' improve, sount receive, hy precious love, glory live.

Thou infuse, isely weigh, artant moments lose, o watch and pray!

I cease from sin, I turn to Thee, od to make me clean impurity.

the God unknown, righteousness, ants, and wrestles on, and die in peace.

#### . 6 lines.

i—the world below, sowers came to sow, iatan the tares; ! truth declares; ing-time will come, the harvest home.

—and is it so? I the harvest know? wheat or tare? sst, O prepare!

a saint to appear at—and be a tare, at on earth below, lest together grow: 4 But all who truly righteous be, Their Father's kingdom then shall see; Shine like the sun for ever there: He that hath ears, then let him hear: For soon, &c.

#### HERER. C.M. D.

410

- 1 JERUSALEM, Jerusalem!
  Enthroned once on high,
  Thou favoured home of God on earth,
  Thou heaven below the sky!
  Now brought to bondage with thy sons,
  A curse and grief to see;
  Jerusalem Jerusalem!
  - Our tears shall flow for thee.
- 2 Oh! hadst thou known thy day of grace, And flocked beneath the wing Of Him who called thee lovingly, Thine own anointed King: Then had the tribes of all the world

Gone up thy pomp to see, And glory dwelt within thy gates, And all thy sons been free.

- "And who art thou that mournest me?
  Jerusalem may say,
  "And fear'st not rather that thyself
  May prove a cast-away!
  I am a dried and abject branch,
- I am a dried and abject branch, My place is given to thee; But woe to every barren graft Of thy wild olive tree!
- 4 "Our day of grace is sunk in night, Our time of mercy spent.

  For heavy was my children's crime, And strange their punishment:
  Yet gaze not idly on our fall.
  But, sinner, warned be;
  Who spared not His chosen seed,
  May send His wrath on thee!
- 6 "Our day of grace is sunk in night, Thy noon is in its prime; Oh, turn and seek thy Saviour's face In this accepted time! So, Gentile, may Jerusalem A lesson prove to thee, And in the new Jerusalem Thy home for ever be!"

#### Describing Death.

#### WATTS.

#### ~~-

411

GOD! our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home:

- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne, Still may we dwell secure; Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defence is sure.
- 8 Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her trame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.

#### TIME AND ETERNITY.

- 4 A thousand ages, in Thy sight, Are like an evening gone; Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.
- 5 The busy tribes of flosh and blood, With all their cares and fears, Are carried downward by the flood, And lost in following years.
- 6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
- 7 O God! our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come; Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our perpetual home.

## 412

M. WATTS.

- 1 THEE we adore, Eternal Name!
  And humbly own to Thee,
  How feeble is our mortal frame,
  What dying worms we be!
- 2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still, As days and months increase; And every beating pulse we tell Leaves but the number less.
- 3 The year rolls round, and steals away The breath that first it gave; Whate'er we do, where'er we be. We're travelling to the grave.
- 4 Dangers stand thick through all the ground,

To push us to the tomb;

And fierce diseases wait around,
To hurry mortals home.

- 5 Great God! on what a slender thread H:ng everlasting things! The eternal states of all the dead Upon life's feeble strings!
- .: Infinite joy, or endless woe, Attends on every breath; And yet how unconcerned we go Upon the brink of death!
- 7 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense, To walk this dangerous road! And if our souls be hurried hence, May they be found with God.

## 413

M. C. WESLEY.

- 1 A ND am I born to die?
  And must my trembling spirit fly
  Into a world unknown?
  A land of deepest shade,
  Unplered by human thought;
  The dreary regions of the dead,
  Where all things are forgot.
- 3 Soon as from earth I go,
  What will become of me?
  Eternal happiness or woe
  Must then my portion be:
  Waked by the frumpet's sound,
  I from my grave shall rise,
  nd see the Judge with glory crowned,
  And see the flage with glory crowned,

- 8 How shall I leave my tomb? With triumph or regret? A fearful, or a joyful doom, A curse or blessing meet? Will angel-bands convey
  - Will angel-bands convey
    Their brother to the bar?
    Or devils drag my soul away,
    To meet its sentence there?
  - Who can resolve the doubt.
    That rends my anxions breast!
    Shall I be with the dammed cast.
    Or numbered with the blest?
    - I must from God be driven, Or with my Saviour dwell; Must come at His command to h Or else—depart to hell.
- O Thou that would'st not have Our wretched sinner die; Who diedst Thyself, my soul to a From endless misery! Show me the way to shun Thy dreadful wrath severe; That when Thou comest on Thy I may with joy appear!
- 6 Thou art Thyself the Way;
  Thyself in me reveal;
  So shall I spend my life's short d
  Obedient to Thy will;
  So shall I love my God,
  Because He first loved me,
  And praise Thee in Thy hright al

### C. WESLEY. 4-88 & 2-68.

To all eternity.

- A ND am I only born to die?
  And must I suddenly complete with nature's stern decree?
  What after death for me remains:
  Caisstin Joy, or hellish pains,
  To all eternity!
- 9 How then ought I on earth to liv While God prolongs the kind reps And props the house of clay! My sole concern, my single care, To watch, and tremble, and preps Against that fatal day!
- 8 No room for mirth or trifling has
  For worldly hope, or worldly fear
  If life so soon is gone:
  If now the Judge is at the door,
  And all mankind must stand bein
  The' inexorable throne:
- 4 No matter which my thoughts en A moment's misery, or joy; But oh! when both shall end Where shall I find my destined p Shall I my everlasting days With fiends or angels spend?
- 5 Nothing is worth a thought bene But how I may escape the death That never, never dies! How make mine own election And, when I tall on earth, so And, when I tall on earth, so

#### DEATH.

a pitying ray: de, be Thou my Way appiness! don on my heart, [ hence depart, rt in peace.

L.M. C. WESLEY. from the cold hand of

r up my feet; a this fleeting breath, iers' God to meet.

g Thy people, I Thy face to see: idst for sinners die, remember me!

a lingering groan, me word receive; y charge lay down, se to work and live!

brough the dreadful shade' Thou art mine and undismayed, hands resign.

bt, no guilty gloom, m Jesu's presence cheers; e, my God is come, is face appears.

L.M. S. WESLEY, JUN. g flowers display their

liken leaves unfold, se noontide heats. e evening cold.

ıd's unkindly blast, sun's directer ray, y glories waste, heanties die away.

numan face divine, ing the colours shine, an the virgin rose.

wly-rolling years, kness in a day. y disappears, heauties die away.

rising from the tomb. ghter far shall shine: er-during bloom,

ast, and death devour, recompense our pains: s, and fade the flower, d of God remains.

> C.M. HEBER.

our feet, and o'er our head. he countless dead : e heaven.

2 Death rides on every passing breeze, He lurks in every flower; Each season has its own disease, Its peril every hour.

\_\_\_\_\_

8 Our eyes have seen the rosy light Of youth's soft cheek decay, And fate descend in sudden night

On manhood's middle day.

4 Our eyes have seen the steps of age Halt feebly towards the tomb; And yet shall earth our hearts engage, And dreams of days to come?

5 Turn, mortal, turn; thy danger know, Where'er thy foot can tread; The earth rings hollow from below. And warns thee of her dead.

6 Turn, Christian, turn; thy soul apply To truths divinely given; The dead, which underneath thee lie, Shall live for hell or heaven.

STRELE.

418

L.M. A LMIGHTY Maker of my frame, Teach me the measure of my days; Teach me to know how frail I am, And spend the remnant to Thy praise.

2 My days are shorter than a span; A little point my life appears; How frail at best is dying man! How vain are all his hopes and fears!

8 Vain his ambition, noise and show: Vain are the cares which rack his mind; He heaps up treasures mixed with woe, And dies and leaves them all behind.

4 O be a nobler portion mine! My God! I bow before Thy throne: Earth's fleeting treasures I resign, And fix my hopes on Thee alone,

WATTE

C.M.

419

1 HEAR what the voice from heaven pro-For all the pious dead: Sweet is the savour of their names, And soft their dying bed.

2 They die in Jesus, and are blessed; How kind their slumbers are! From sufferings and from woes released, And freed from every snare.

3 Far from this world of toil and strife. They're present with the Lord; The labours of their mortal life End in a great reward.

L.M. 6 lines. c. wesley. L.M. 6 lines.
"Into Thy hands I commend my spirit."

1 JESUS, was ever love like Thine!
J Thy life a scene of wonders is;
Thy death itself is all divine.
While, pleased Thy spirit to diamina.
Thou dost out of the flesh reduce,
And like the Prince of Life expire.

### TIME AND ETERNITY.

- 2 Ah! grant me, Lord, in death to find, That death is swallowed up in Thee, While on Thy loving breast reclined I gasp for immortality, Purchased by Thine expiring groan, And feel it in my heart made known.
- 3 Ah! Saviour, now in me reveal The eternal life Thou dost bestow, And when my mortal foe I feel, I'll trample on my mortal foe, Into Thine hands my spirit give, And long as my Redeemer live.

### 421

8s & 7s. C. WESLEY.

- 1 HAPPY sonl, thy days are ended,
  Go, by angel guards attended,
  To the sight of Jesus, go!
  Waiting to receive Thy spirit,
  Lo! the Saviour stands above
  Shows the purchase of His merit,
  Reaches out the crown of love.
- 2 Struggle through thy latest passion To thy dear Redeemer's breast, To His attermost salvation, To His everlasting rest. For the joy He sets before thee, Bear a momentary pain; Die, to live the life of glory, Suffer. with thir Jord to reign.

### 400

7s & 6s. C. WESLEY.

- 1 APPY who in Jesus live;
  But hmpher still are they
  Who to God their spirits give,
  And 'scape from earth away;
  Lord, Thou read'st the panting heart;
  Lord, Thou hear'st the praying sigh;
  O'tis better to depart,
  Tis better far to die!
- 2 Yet, if so Thy will ordain,
  For our companions' good,
  Let us in the fiesh remain,
  And meekly bear the load:
  When we have our grief filled up,
  When we all our work have done,
  Late partakers of our hope,
  And sharers of Thy throne.
- 8 To Thy wise and gracious will We quiett submit. Waiting for redemption still, But waiting at Thy feet; When Thou wilt the blessing give, Call us up Thy face to see; Only let Thy servants live, And let us die, to Thee.

# 423

7s & 6s. C. WESLEY.

I WHERE shall true believers go,
When from the flesh they fig?
Glorious joys ordained to know,
They mount above the sky,
To that tright celestial place;
They mount above the sky,
They mount above the

- 2 When they once are entered to Their mourning days are o't Pain, and sin, and want, and a And sighing are no more; Subject then to no decay, Heavenly bodies they put on, Swifter than the lightning's ri And brighter than the sun.
- 8 But their greatest happiness, Their highest joy, shall be, God their Saviour to possess, To know, and love, and see: With that beatife sight Glorious ecstasy is given; This is their supreme delight, And makes a heaven of heav
- 4 Him beholding face to face,
  To Him they glory give,
  Bless His name and sing His |
  As long as God shall live,
  While etarnal ages roll,
  Thus employed in heaven they
  Lord, receive my happy soul
  With all Thy servants there

### C. WESLEY. L.M.

- 1 THE saints who die of Christ;
  Enter into immediate rest;
  For them no further test remain
  Of purging fires, and torturing p
- 2 Who trusting in their Lord depa Cleansed from all sin, and pure in The bliss unmixed, the glorious; They find with Christ in Paradia
- 8 Close followed by their works the Their Master's purchased joy to l Their works enhance the biss pu And each hath its distinct reward
- 4 Yet glorified by grace alone, They cant their crowns before in And fill the echoing courts above With praises of Redeeming love.

### POPE.

P.M.

- 1 VITAL spark of heavenly flams
  Quit, O quit this mortal fras
  Trembling, hoping, lungering, fly
  O the pain—the bliss of dying!
  Cease, fond nature, cease thy six
  And let me languish into life!
- 2 Hark! they whisper—angels say,
  "Sister spirit, come away!"
  What is this absorbs me quite,
  Steals my senses—shuts my signed
  Drowns my spirit—draws my hes
  Tell me, my soul, can this be desi
- 8 The world recedes—it disappear Heaven open on my eyes! my With sounds seraphic ring! Lend, lend your wings! I me O grave! where is thy wick

C. WEST-BY.

brother deceased. is infinite gain ; on released, ts bodily chain ;

follow his flight. h his spirit above, ansions of light,

naven hath gained, tempest and wind; sooner obtaine mpanions behind

sea of distress make the blest shore, trance and peace, d sin are no more.

p's company meet, h the Saviour beneath; ach other they greet, 'er trouble and death:

le's at an end liction is past; heaven they spend, ver shall last.

3-11, 18-11.

HERRR.

one to the grave! vs and darkness the tomb: as passed ortal before thee, of His love through the gloom,

to the grave! rough path of y thy side; arms of Mercy enfold thee, say hope,

to the grave! reak spirit ered long; rays of Paradise y waking, I which thou heard'st aphim's song.

ot deplore thee, as thy ransom, an, and guide; He took thee, estore thee, no sting, our has died!

7s. D.

1 BLESSING, honour, thanks, and praise, Payse, nonour, thanks, and p
Payse, gracious God, to Thee:
Thou, in Thine abundant grace,
Givest us the victory:
True and faithful to Thy word,
Thou hast glorified Thy Son,
Jesus Christ, our dying Lord,

He for us the fight hath won.

2 Lo! the prisoner is released, Lightened of his fleshly load; Where the weary are at rest, He is gathered unto God! Lo! the pain of life is past, All his warfare now is o'er; Death and hell behind are cast. Grief and suffering are no more.

8 Yes, the Christian's course is run. Ended is the glorious strife; Fought the fight, the work is done, Death is swallowed up of life! Borne by angels on their wings, Far from earth the spirit flies Finds his God, and sits, and sings, Triumphing in Paradise.

4 Join we then, with one accord, In the new, the joyful song: Absent from our loving Lord We shall not continue long: We shall quit the house of clay, We a better lot shall share; We shall see the realms of day, Meet our happy brother there

5 Let the world bewail their dead, Fondly of their loss complain; Brother, friend, by Jesus freed, Death to thee, to us, is gain: Thou art entered into joy: Let the unbelievers mourn : We in songs our lives employ, Till we all to God return.

C. WESLEY. 7s. D.

1 HARK! a voice divides the sky Happy are the faithful dead! In the Lord who sweetly die, They from all their toils are freed. Them the Spirit hath declared Blest, unutterably blest: Jesus is their great reward. Jesus is their endless res

2 Followed by their works, they go Where their Head hath gone before; Reconciled by grace below,
Grace had opened Mercy's door
Justified through faith alone, Here they knew their sins forgiven; Here they laid their burden down, Hallowed, and made meet for heaven.

8 Who can now lament the lot Of a saint in Christ deceased ? Of a saint in Christ deceased? Let the world, who know us not, Call us hopeless and unblessed When from flesh the spirit treed, Hastens homeward to return, Mortals cry, "A man is dead." Angels sing., "A child is born."

### TIME AND ETERNITY.

4 Bors into the world above.
They our happy brother greet;
Bear him to the throne of Love,
Paice him at the Saviour's feet:
Jesus smiles, and says, "Well done,
Good and faithful servant thou;
Enter, and receive thy crown,

Reign with Me triumphant now."

5 Angels catch the approving sound,
Bow, and bless the just award;
Hail the heir with glory crowned,
Now rejoicing with his Lord:

Fuller joys ordained to know,
Waiting for the general doom,
When the' Archangel's trump shall blow
"Rise, ye dead, to judgment come!"

## 430

2-68 & 4-7s. C. WESLEY.

A GAIN we lift our voice,
A And shout our solemn joys:
Cause of highest rapture this,
Bapture that shall never fail;
See a soul escaped to bliss,
Keep the Christian Festival.

Our friend is gone before
To that celestial shore;
He hath left his mates behind,
He hath all the storms outrode!
Found the rest we toil to find,
Landed in the arms of God.

And shall we mourn to see Our fellow-prisoner free?— Free from doubts, and griefs, and fears, In the haven of the skies? Can we weep to see the tears

Wiped for ever from his eyes?
No, dear companion, no;
We gladly let thee go,
From a suffering church beneath,
To a reigning church above:

Thou hast more than conquered death; Thou hast more than conquered death; Thou art crowned with life and love. Thou, in thy youthful prime, Hast leaped the bounds of time:

Hast leaped the bounds of time: Suddenly from earth released, Lo! we now rejoice for thee; Taken to an early rest Caught into eternity.

6 Thither may we repair,
That glorious bliss to share!
We shall see the welcome day,
We shall to the summons bow;
Come, Redeemer, come away:
Now prepare, and take us now!

# 431

8s. C. WESLEY.

On the Death of a Widow.

(IVE glory to Jesus our Head,
With all that encompass His throne;
A widow, a widow indeed,
A mother in Israel is gone!

2 The winter of trouble is past; The storms of affliction are o'er; Her struggle is ended at last, And sorrow and death are no more, 3 The soul hath o'ertaken her m And caught him again in the Advanced to her happy estate, And pleasure that never shall

4 Where glorified apirits, by sigh Converse in their holy abode As stars in the firmament brig And pure as the angels of Go

5 O Heaven! what a triumph is Where all in His praises agre His beautiful character bear. And shine with the glory the

6 The glory of God and the Lam (While all in the ecstasy join Darts into their spiritual fram-And gives the enjoyment div

7 In loud hallelujahs they sing, And harmony echoes His pre When, lo! the celestial King Pours out the full light of Hi

8 The joy neither angel nor sain Can bear, so ineffably great; But, lo! the whole company is And heaven is found—at His

## C. WESLEY, 555.11.

1 HOSANNA to God In His highest abode All heaven be joined, To extol the Redeemer and Frie

kind! He claims all our praise, Who in infinite grace

Again hath stooped down, And caught up a worm to inherit

Our friend is restored
To the joy of his Lord,
With triumph departs,
But speaks by his death to
hearts:

Follow after," he cries,
As he mounts to the skies,
"Follow after your friend,
To the blissful enjoyments that
end."

Through Jesus's name, Our comrade o'ercame; And Jesus is ours.

And arms us with all His invinci
He looks from the skies,
He shows us the prize,
And gives us a sign
That we shall o'ercome by the me

4 Ifor us is prepared
The angelical guard;
The convoy attends,

The convoy attends,
A ministering host of invisible fr
Ready winged for their flig
To the regions of light,
The houses are come.

The horses are come, The charlots of Israel to carry

### THE RESURRECTION.

M.

WATTS

Il death, the tyrant, reign.
sh o'er the just?
lood of martyrs slain
rith the dust.

scattered shades: aven appears; rtal morning spreads and the spheres.

Glory come, pards around; to make Him room; nakes the ground.

"Ye dead, arise!" aves obey: its, with joyful eyes, ected day.

lust, and on the wing dway air; ents meet their King, Him there.

ole spirits stand clothed in white! see at His right hand ght.

S.M.

his body die?
-wrought frame decay?
active limbs of mine
g in the clay?

WATTS

rth, and worms e this flesh; ant spirit comes fresh.

emer, lives, the skies 1 watches all my dust, dd it rise.

rious grace e bodies shine; and every face nd divine.

opes we owe, lying love: Thy grace below, power above!

t the praise mble songs, ler sound we raise ortal tongues.

M 6 lines. c. WRSLEY.
that my Redeemer
Job xix. 25-27.

rld's Redeemer mine; died for me, I know; soul with blood Divine, pear below, adful day unknown, Tis heavenly throne.

- 2 Then the last judgment-day shall come; And though the worms this skin devour, The Judge shall call me from the tomb, Shall bid the greedy grave restore, And raise this individual me, God in the flesh, my God, to see.
- 3 In this identic body I, With eyes of flesh refined, restored, Shall see that self-same Saviour nigh, See for myself my smiling Lord, See with ineffable delight; Nor faint to bear the glorious sight.
- 4 Then let the worms demand their prey, The greedy grave my reins consume; With joy I drop my mouldering clay, And rest till my Redeemer come; On Christ my Life, in death rely, Secure that I can never die.

WATTS.

C.hr.

**4**36

- WHY do we mourn departing friends?
  Or shake at death's alarms?
  This but the voice that Jesus sends,
  To call them to His arms.
- 2 The graves of all His saints He blessed, And softened every bed: Where should the dying members rest, But with their dying Head?
- 3 Thence He arose, ascending high, And showed our feet the way: Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly, At the great rising-day.
- 4 Then let the last loud trumpet sound, And bid our kindred rise; Awake, ye natious under ground; Ye saints, ascend the skies.

Describing Judgment.

C. WESLEY.

7s & 6s.

- HEARKEN to the solemn voice,
  The awful midnight cry!
  Waiting souls, rejoice, rejoice,
  And see the Bridegroom nigh:
  Lo! He comes to keep His word,
  Light and joy His looks impart;
  Go ye forth to meet your Lord,
  And meet Him in your heart.
- 2 Ye who faint beneath the load Of sin, your heads lift up; See your great redeeming God, He comes, and bids you hope: In the midnight of your grief, Jesus doth His mourners cheer; Lo! He brings you sure relief; Believe, and feel Him here.
  - S Ye whose loins are girl, stand forth, Whose lamps are burning bright; Worthy, in your Saviour's worth, To walk with Him in white; Jesus hids your hearts be clean; Jesus comes to cast out sin, And perfect you in Nove.

### TIME AND ETERNITY.

- Wait we all in patient hope, Till Christ, the Judge, shall come; We shall soon be all caught up To meet the general doom ; In an hour to us unknown, As a thief in deepest night, Christ shall suddenly come down, With all His saints in light.
- 5 Happy he whom Christ shall find Watching to see Him come Him the Judge of all mankind Shall bear triumphant home: Who can answer to His word? Which of you dares meet His day?
  "Rise, and come to judgment!"—Lord, We rise, and come away.

438

S.M. C. WESLEY.

- 1 THOU Judge of quick and dead, Before whose bar severe, With holy joy, or guilty dread, We all shall soon appear; Our cautioned souls prepare For that tremendous day And fill us now with wetchful care, And stir us up to pray :
- To pray, and wait the hour, That awful hour unknown: When, robed in majesty and power, Thou shait from heaven come down, The immortal son of To judge the human race,
  To judge the human race,
  With all Thy Father's dazzling train,
  With all Thy glorious grace.
- To damp our earthly joys, To increase our gracious fears. For ever let the 'Archangel's voice Be sounding in our ears; The solemn midnight cry, "Ye dead, the Judge is come; Arise, and meet Him in the sky And meet your instant doom !"
- O may we thus be found Obedient to His word Attentive to the trumpet's sound, And looking for our Lord! O may we thus ensure Our lot among the blest; And watch a moment to secure

An everlasting rest!

439

C.M.

- WHEN rising from the bed of death, O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear. I see my Maker, face to face, Oh! how shall I appear?
- 2 If yet, while pardon may be found, And mercy may be sought, My soul with inward horror shrinks, And trembles at the thought;-
- 3 When Thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclosed In majesty severe And sit in judgment on my scal, Oh! how shall I appear? 100

4 Oh! may my broken contrite her Timely my sins lament, And early, with repentant tears, Eternal woe prevent!

5 For, never shall my soul despair Her pardon to secure, Who knows Thine only Son has To make that pardon sure-

SCOTT.

1 THAT day of wrath, that drea When heaven and earth away,-

What power shall be the sinner's How shall he meet that dreadful

- When, shrivelling like a parched The flaming heavens together re When louder yet, and yet mored Swells the high trump that we dead;
- 3 Oh! on that day, that wrathful When man to judgment wakes fr Be THOU, O Christ, the sinner's Though heaven and earth shall;

C. WESLEY. L.M.

- 1 HE comes! He comes! the Jun The seventh trumpet spe His lightnings flash; His thunds How welcome to the faithful son
- 2 From heaven angelic voices soun
- See the Almighty Jesus crowned Girt with omnipotence and grace And glory decks the Saviour's fac 3 Descending on His azure three He claims the kingdoms for His
- The kingdoms all obey His word. And hall Him their triumphant I 4 Shont, all the people of the sky! And all the saints of the Most Hi Our Lord, who now His right obt For ever and for ever reigns.

C. WESLEY. L.M.

THE great Archangel's tru sound, (While twice ten thousand thun

Tear up the graves, and cleave th And make the greedy sea restore. 3 The greedy sea shall yield her de

- The earth no more her slain cond Sinners shall lift their guilty hea And shrink to see a yawning hell
- 3 But we, who now our Lord confe And faithful to the end endure, Shall stand in Josu's righteousne Stand, as the Rock of Ages, sure.
- We, while the stars from heaven ! And mountains are on mountains Shall stand, unmoved, amids the And emile to see a borning worl

orks therein. es destroyed: ful scene, ery void. and the skies, id look down: ; we rise. ig throne.

C. WESLEY.

s word, descend slorious Lord dreadful noise. unders loud: el's voice, f God.

shall rise : ain ie skies. in: he air. all be; se Him there.

ords? 38 ds : re breathe. to know, re go.

C. WESLEY. s majesty ayself, to Thee, ry: or pain. if land, seas I stand.

ent's space venly place, l convert! emn weight. ik of fate, usness. d array

2

ndous day, ndous day, ouds shalt come, Thy bar; I be there. m ? siness here, ad fear ure: fulfil eous will.

re.

6 Then, Saviour, then, my soul receive, Transported from this vale to live And reign with Thee above; Where faith is sweetly lost in sight, And hope in full supreme delight, And everlasting love.

Ringwald & COLLYER, 87,87,887.

- REAT God, what do I see and hear!
  The end of things created! Behold the Judge of man appear, On clouds of glory seated! The trumpet sounds, the graves restore The dead, which they contained before; Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.
- 2 The dead in Christ shall first arise, At the last trumpet's sounding, Caught up to meet Him in the skies, With joy their Lord surrounding : No gloomy fears their souls dismay ; His presence sheds eternal day On those prepared to meet Ilim.
- But sinners, filled with guilty fears, Behold His wrath prevailing; For they shall rise, and find their tears And sighs are unavailing; The day of grace is past and gone; Trembling they stand before the throne, All unprepared to meet Him.
  - Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things created! Behold the Judge of man appear, On clouds of glory seated! Low at His cross, I view the day When heaven and earth shall pass and thus prepare to meet Him.

C. WESLEY. 78 & 68.

446 STAND the' omnipotent decree:
Jehovah's will be done! Nature's end we wait to see, And hear her final groan

Let this earth dissolve, and blend
In death the wicked and the just,
Let those ponderous orbs descend,
And grind us into dust:

- Rests secure the righteous man! At his Redeemer's beck. Sure to' emerge, and rise again, And mount above the wreck; Lo! the heavenly spirit towers Like flame, o'er nature's funeral pyre, Triumphs in immortal powers And claps His wings of fire!
- Nothing hath the just to lose, By worlds on worlds destroyed:
  Far beneath his feet he views,
  With smiles, the flaming vold; Sees this universe renewed, The grand millennial reign begun Shouts, with all the sons of God Around the eternal throne

## TIME AND ETERNITY.

Resting in this glorious hope To be at last restored Yield we now our bodies up To earthquake, plague, or sword: Listening for the call divine, The latest trumpet of the seven Soon our soul and dust shall join, And both fly up to heaven.

# 447

C.M. P. J. WRIGHT.

- A MID the dark and silent night, A trumpet thrills the sky, Dread lightnings flash upon the sight, Loud thunders roll on high.
- 2 The clouds divide, the Lord appears, And lifts His mighty voice The trembing earth responsive hears.
  - And waking saints rejoice.
- 8 The Judge ascends the judgment-seat. In glory sits alone, And myriad saints and sinners meet, Before the great white throne.
- 4 Ten thousand angels waiting stand: The books are opened wide; A fire consumes the sea and land; From judgment none can hide.
- 5 The blest with joy, the lost with fear, Behold the Saviour's face; While words of weal and woe declare His justice, truth, and grace.
- 6 Great Judge of all! from sin and hell, O save me, I implore!
  That I in perfect bliss may dwell,
  And praise Thee evermore.

# 448

Old 104th. P.M. MILMAN.

1 THE chariot! the chariot! its wheels roll on fire As the Lord cometh down in the pomp of His ire: Self-moving, it drives on its pathway of cloud.

And the heavens with the burden of Godhead are bowed.

2 The glory! the glory! by myriads are poured The hosts of the angels to wait on their Lord; And the glorified saints, and the martyrs are there. And all who the palm-wreath of victory wear!

/S The trumpet! the trumpet! the dead have all heard

Lo, the depths of the stone-covered charnel are stirred;

From the sca, from the land, from the south and the north, he vast generations of men are come orth.

172

4 The judgment! the judgment! the are all set,

Elders are met; All flesh is at once in the night of th And the doom of eternity hangs word!

5 Oh mercy! Oh mercy! look dow above, Creator, on us, Thy sad childre

love When beneath to their darkness the

are driven. May our sanctified souls find a mai heaven!

### MACHINE

8,7,4.

1 DAY of judgment! day of words Hark! the trumpet's awful! Louder than a thousand thunders. Shakes the vast creation round: How the summons

Will the sinner's heart confound 2 See the Judge, our nature wearing Clothed in majesty Divine! You who long for His appearing, Then shall say, This God is mins Gracious Saviour,

Own me in that day for Thine!

8 At His call the dead awaken Rise to life from earth and s All the powers of nature, shakes By His looks, prepare to fice: Careless sinner,

What will then become of thee?

4 But to those who have confessed Loved, and served the Lord be He will say, "Come near, ye his See the kingdom I bestow, You for ever

Shall my love and glory know."

### IRONS. s. 8,8,8, P.M. From the Ancient Dres In.s.

(Abridged.)

- Copyright: by permission of Mr. 1 DAY of Wrath! O day of mours Bee! fulfilled the prophets' we Heaven and earth in sahes burnis Oh! what fear man's bosom rends When from Heaven the Judge des On whose sentence all dependeth!
- 2 Wondrous sound the trumpet film Through earth's sepulchree it rise All before the throne it bringeth. Lo, the Book, exactly worded, Wherein all hath been recorded! Thence shall judgment be awards
- 8 What shall I, frail man, be pl Who for me be interceding, When the just are mercy needs Faint and weary. Thou hast w On the Cross of suffering book Shall such grace be vainly b

: my moaning, anguish owning; suppliant groaning. man savedst, af forgavest, rouchsafest.

prayers and sighing, grace complying, :es undying! i sheep, O place me, ats abase me, and upraise me.

are confounded, of woe unbounded, saints surrounded. ears and mourning! earth returning, must prepare him.

M. DODDRIDGE.

Judge descend? the dead arise? oul escape ig eyes?

ghteous lips sentence sound, numerous guilty throng spair around?

eart endure hat day, leaven, before His face, ink away?

impet shakes
if the dead,
;ospel's cheering sound,
ings spread!

t His grace e cannot bear: of His cross, ion there.

irse remove aviour bled, il day shall pour n your head.

4-7s. SMITH.

ortal life is fied,
death-shades o'er thee

thy career, it thou appear?

has passed away, r the judgment-day, trump shall sound, It thou be found?

descends in light, ity and might, I quail with fear, wilt thou appear?

e thy bursting heart, and thou must part? ith joy are crowned, t thou be found? 5 While the Holy Ghost is nigh, Quickly to the Saviour fly; Then shall peace thy spirit cheer; Then in heaven shalt thou appear.

C. WESTEY. C.M.

<sub>ом.</sub> 453

WOE to the men on earth who dwell, Wor dread the Almighty's frown; When God doth all His wrath reveal, And shower His judgments down!

- 2 Sinners, expect those heaviest showers: To meet your God prepare! For, lo! the seventh angel pours His vial in the air.
- 8 Lo! from their seats the mountains leap, The mountains are not found, Transported far into the deep, And in the ocean drowned.
- 4 Who then shall live, and face the throne, And face the Judge severe? When heaven and earth are fied and gone, Oh! where shall I appear?
- 5 Now, only now, against that hour We may a place provide; Beyond the grave, beyond the power Of hell, our spirits hide:
- 6 Firm in the all-destroying shock, May view the final scene; For, lo! the everlasting Rock Is eleft to take us in.

C M

454

d. WESLEY.

1 BY faith we find the place above,
The Rock that rent in twain;
Beneath the shade of dying love,
And in the cleft remain.

- 2 Jesus, to Thy dear wounds we flee, We sink into Thy side; Assured that all who trust in Thee Shall evernore abide.
- 3 Then let the thundering trumpet sound; The latest lightning glare; The mountains melt; the solid ground Dissolve as liquid air:
- 4 The huge celestial bodies roll,
  Amidst that general fire,
  And shrivel as a parchment scroll,
  And all in smoke expire!
- 5 Yet still the Lord, the Saviour reigns, When nature is destroyed, And no created thing remains
- Throughout the flaming vold.

  6 Sublime upon His azure throne,
  He speaks the 'Almighty word:
  His flat is obeyed! 'tis done;
  And Paradise restored.
- 7 So be it! let this system end, This ruinous earth and skies; The New Jerusalem descend, The New Creation rise.
- 8 Thy power omnipotent sessume;
  Thy brightest mejesty!
  And when Thou dost in glory come,
  My Lord, remember me!

### TIME AND ETERNITY.

# 455

8.7.4.

C. WESLEY.

O! He comes with clouds descending, Once for favoured sinners slain; Thousand, thousand saints attending, Swell the triumph of His train; Hallelujah i

God appears on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him Robed in dreadful majesty; Those who set at nought and sold Him, Plerced and nalled Him to the tree, Deeply wailing, Shall the true Messiah see.

8 The dear tokens of His passion Still His dazzling body bears; Cause of endless exultation To His ransomed worshippers: With what rapture Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee, High on Thy cternal throne; Saviour, take the power and glory; Claim the kingdom for Thine own! Jah! Jehovah! Everlasting God! come down.

456

4-6s & 2-8s. C. WESLEY.

E virgin souls, arise, With all the dead awake! Unto salvation wise, Oil in your vessels take; "pstarting at the midnight cry, Behold the heavenly Bridegroom nigh!"

He comes, He comes, to call The nations to His bar, And raise to glory all
who fit for glory are:
Made ready for your full reward,
Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.

Go, meet Him in the sky, Your everlasting Friend: Your Head to glorify, With all His saints ascend: Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace To see, without a veil, His face!

Ye that have here received. The unction from above. And in His Spirit lived, Obedient to His love, Jesus shall claim you for His bride: Rejoice with all the sanctified!

The everlasting doors ĸ Shall soon the saints receive, Above you angel powers
In glorious joy to live;
Far from a world of grief and sin.
With God eternally shut in.

(Then let us wait to hear Then he us want to near The trumpets welcome sound,
The trumpets welcome sound,
The second Lord appear
When Jesus doth the heavens bow,
le found—as, Lord, Thou find'st us now!) 104

C. WESLEY. 8,7,4,

IFT your heads, ye friends of Partners in His sufferings h Christ, to all believers precious.
Lord of lords, shall soon appear
Mark the tokens

Of His heavenly kingdom near

2 Close behind the tribulation Of the last tremendous days. See the flaming revelation. See the universal blaze! Earth and heaven

Melt before the Judge's face!

8 Sun and moon are both confound Darkened into endless night, When, with angel-hosts surround In His Father's glory bright, Beams the Saviour, Shines the everlasting Light.

4 See the stars from heaven falling. Hark! on earth the doleful cay Men on rocks and mountains e While the frowning Judge draw
"Hide us, hide us,
Bocks and mountains, from Hi

5 With what different exclamation Shall the saints His banner see
By the tokens of His passion,
By the marks received for me,
All discern Him, All with shouts cry out, " Tis I

6 Yes, the prize shall now be given We His open face shall see; Love, the earnest of our heaven, Love, our full reward shall be; Love shall crown us Kings through all eternity i

Describing Heaven.

C. WESLEY. 2-68 & 4-78.

HOW weak the thoughts, an Of self-deluding men; en, who, fixed to earth alone, Think their houses shall ender Fondly call their lands their own To their distant heirs secure.

How happy, then, are we Who build, O Lord, on Th What can our foundation shock! Though the shattered earth restands our city on a rock,
On the rock of heavenly Love.

ouse we call our own Which cannot be o'erthrown: In the general ruin sure Storms and earthquakes it def Built immovably secure; Built eternal in the skies.

High on Immanuel's land We see the fabric mand; From a tottering world remove To our steadiest mansions Our inheritance above Cannot pass from helr to ne bowers
s)
reward,
ent abode;
world prepared;
blood of God.

sly find designed; ted day option here: se away, le world appear.

at white throne, , come down; lem ly descend; p proclaim h ne'er shall end.

& 2-6s. J. WESLEY. he pilgrim's lot! from every anxious

hope and fear!
r court nor cell,
n earth to dwell,
ns here.

art is mine,
1 low design,
sature-love;
n of finite good,
d of its load,
things above.

I pursue; d the view asely pant re felt and seen; wealth, and pleasures

nor want.

hold me here; securely dear nbly claim, ters or than sona living stones, Jesu's name.)

- o I possess, wilderness; ng man, ents below, o and fro, an gain.)
- call my own; world unknown, is despise; whole delight, out of sight, te skies.

and portion fair; y heart are there, g home; ethren stay, me away, ne come. 8 (I come,—thy servant. Lord, replies;— I come to meet Thee in the skies, And claim my heavenly rest! Now let the pilgrim's journey end: Now, O my Saviour, Brother, Friend, Receive me to Thy breast!)

WATTS. C.M.

460

- 1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
  Where saints immortal reign:
  Infinite day excludes the night,
  And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides, And never-withering flowers: Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heavenly land from ours.
- 8 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in living green: So to the Jews old Canan stood, While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and ahrink To cross this narrow sea; And linger, shivering on the brink, And fear to launch away.
- 5 O! could we make our doubts remove, Those gloomy doubts that rise, And see the Cansan that we love, With unbeclouded eyes;
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

G. WESLEY.

L.M. 6 lines. Rev. ii. 11—17. 461

- 1 THOU, Lord, on whom I still depend,
  Shalt keep me faithful to the end
  I trust Thy truth, and love, and power,
  Shall save me till my latest hour;
  And when I lay this body down,
  Reward with an immortal crown.
- 2 Jesus, in Thy great name I go To conquer death, my final foe! And when I quit this cumbrous elay, And soar on angels' wings away, My soul the second death defies, And religns eternal in the akies.
- 8 Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, What Christ hath for His saints prepared, Who conquer through their Saviour's might, Who sink into perfection's height.

might,
Who sink into perfection's height,
And trample death beneath their feet,
And gladly die their Lord to meet.

4 Dost thou desire to know and see,
What thy mysterious name shall be?
Contending for thy heavenly home,
Thy latest too in death o'ercome;
Till then thou searchest out in vehi
What only conquest can explain.

## TIME AND ETERNITY.

A country far from mortal sight;— Yet, O! by faith I see The land of rest, the saints' delight.

The heaven prepared for me.

- 2 A stranger in the world below, I calmly sojourn here; Nor can its happiness or woe Provoke my hope or fear; Its evils in a moment end Its joys as soon are past;
  But, O! the bliss to which I tend
  Eternally shall last.
- 8 To that Jerusalem above With singing I repair:
  While in the flesh, my hope and love,
  My heart and soul, are there: There my exalted Saviour stands,
  My merciful High Priest,
  And still extends His wounded hands To take me to His breast.
- 4 What is there here to court my stay, Or hold me back from home, While angels beckon me away, And Jesus bids me come ! Shall I regret my parted friends, Still in the vale confined? Nay, but whene'er my soul ascends, They will not stay behind.
- The race we all are running now; And if I first attain,
  They too their willing head shall bow,
  They too the prize shall gain.
  Now on the brink of death we stand; And if I pass before, They all shall soon escape to land,

And hail me on the shore.

- 6 O what a blessed hope is ours! While here on earth we stay, We more than taste the heavenly powers. And antedate that day: We feel the resurrection near Our life in Christ concealed. And with His glorious presence here Our earthen vessels filled.
- 7 (O would He more of heaven bestow, And let the vessel break. And let our ransomed spirits go To grasp the God we seek: In rapturous awe on Him to gaze,
  Who bought the sight for me:
  And shout, and wonder at His grace, Through all eternity !)

471 S.M. C. WESLEY.

1 WE know, by faith we know,
If this vile house of clay, This tabernacle, sink below In ruinous decay, We have a house above, Not made with mortal hands; And firm, as our Redeemer's love, That heavenly fabric stands. 108

- It stands securely high Indissolubly sure; Our glorious mansion in
- Shall evermore endure O were we entered ther To perfect heaven reste
- O were we all caught up The triumph of our Lo
- For this in faith we cal
  - For this we weep and p
    O might the tabernacle fi
    O might we 'scape awa
    Full of immortal hope,
  - We urge the restless str And hasten to be swallow Of everlasting life.
- Absent, alas! from God We in the body mourn, And pine to quit this mes And languish to return Jesus, regard our vows, And change our faith to
- and clothe us with our ne Of empyrean light O let us put on Thee
- In perfect holine And rise prepared Thy fa-Thy bright, unclouded i Thy grace with glory cr Who hast the earnest gi And now triumphantly of And take our souls to be

## C. WEST, EY.

- A ND let this feeble body And let it droop and My soul shall quit the mo 1 And soar to worlds on h Shall join the disembodied And find its long-sought (That only bliss for which In my Redeemer's breas
- 2 In hope of that immortal I now the cross sustain. And gladly wander up and And smile at toil and pa I suffer out my three-score Till my Deliverer come, And wipe away His serva And take His exile hom
- 8 Surely He will not long de I hear His Spirit or I hear His Spirit ery,

  "Arise, my love, make har
  Go, get thee up, and die.
  O'er death, who now has le
  I give thee victory;
  And with Me My reward I
  I bring My heaven for the
- C. WESLEY. C.M. PART II.
- 1 O WHAT hath Jesus bong Before my ravished eye Rivers of life divine I see. And trees of paradise:
  - They flourish in perpetual b Fruit every month they gi And to the healing leaves wi Exernally shall live.

ys they feel, en harps they sing, navenly hill, amphs of their King!

to dwell above, among them there, and sing Thy love?

ilines. Q. WESLEY.
hful souls, and Guide
wel to the sky,
e'en us, abide,
se alone rely;
spirits stay,
uneven way.

rims here below, w, is not our place, h the vale of woe, hold Thy face, nly country move, me above.

g city here,; of sight; course we steer, ins of light, nts' abode, the living God.

ated race to run, we cast behind; strength we travel on, m to find: ir only aim, erusalem.

o all our sins hast borne, saly forgiven, a we return, r native heaven; glorious King, while we sing.

ath of Love Divine, with strength renewed; first-born to join, sount of God; theads arise, tain in the skies.

6 lines. C. WESLEY.
iii. 12.
iii. 12.
iii. te the grace bestow,
n my mortal foe;
h with Thee to rise,
tion in the skies,
ie which ne'er can move,
urch above.

eful there, t of glory bear, ly o'ercome, teavenly dome; possessed, mence blessed.

- 3 Write upon me the Name divine, And let Thy Father's nature shine, His image visibly exprest, His glory pouring from my breast, O'er all my bright humanity, Transformed into the God I see!
- 4 Inscribing with the city's name, The heavenly New Jorusalem, To me the victor's title give, Among Thy glorious saints to live, And all their happiness to know, A citizen of heaven below.
- When Thou hadst all thy foes o'croome, Returning to Thy glorious home, Thou didst receive the full reward. That I might share it with my Lord; And thus Thy own new name obtain, And one with Thee for ever reign.

### C. WESLEY.

^-

469

- 1 A WAY with our sorrow and fear!
  We soon shall recover home.
  The dity of saints shall appear.
  The day of eternity.
  From earth we shall quickly remove,
  And mount to native abode.
  The house of our Father above,
  The palace of angels and God.
- 2 Our mourning is all at an end, When, raised by the life-giving word. We see the new city descend. Adorned as a bride for her Lord: The city so holy and clean, No sorrow can breathe in the air: No gloom of affiletion or sin, No shadow of evil is there!
- 8 by faith we already behold
  That lovely Jerusalem here;
  Her walls are of jasper and gold.
  As crystal her buildings are ciear:
  Immovably founded in grace.
  She stands, as she ever linth stood.
  And brightly her Builder displays,
  And flames with the glory of God.
- A No need of the sun in that day,
  Which never is followed by night,
  Where Jesus's beauties display
  A pure and a permanent light;
  The Lamb is their Light and their Sun:
  And, lo! by reflection they shine,
  With Jesus ineffably one,
  And bright in effulgence divine!
- 5 The saints in His presence receive Their great and eternal reward; In Jesus, in heaven they live; They reign in the smile of their Lord; The fame of angelical love Is kindled at Jesus's face;

And all the enjoyment above Consists in the rapturous gaze.

### d. WESTEY.

C.M.

470

I HOW happy every child of grace,
Who knows his sine forgiven.
This earth, he cries, is not my place
I seek my place in heaven;

### TIME AND ETERNITY.

4 He that on the throne doth reign, Them the Lamb shall always feed, With the tree of life sustain, To the living fountain lead: He shall all their sorrows chase. All their wants at once remove, Wipe the tears from every face, Fill up every soul with love.

477

4-8s & 2-6s. C. WESLEY.

- MIGHT I with Thy saints aspire, The meanest of that dazzling choir, Who chant Thy praise above; Mixed with the bright musician band, May I a heavenly harper stand, And sing the song of love!
- 2 What eestasy of bilss is there, While all the' angelic concert share, And drink the floating joys! What more than eestasy, when all, Struck to the golden pavement, fall At Jean's glorious voice!
- 8 Jesus! the heaven of heavens He is: The soul of harmony and bliss! And while on Him we gaze, And while His glorious voice we hear, Our spirits are all eye, all ear, And silence speaks His praise.
- (O might I die that awe to prove, That prostrate awe which dares not move Before the great Three-One To shout by turns the bursting joy, And all eternity employ
  In songs around the throne.)
- 478 From the Latin of BERNARD NEALE. OF CLUNY.
  - 10 thee, O dear, dear country, Mine eyes their vigils keep; For very love, beholding The happy name, they weep. The mention of thy glory Is unction to the breast, And medicine in sickness And love, and life, and rest.
  - 2 O one, O only mansion, O Paradise of joy, Where tears are ever banished, And joys have no alloy! Thy ageless walls are radiant With precious stones unpriced; The saints build up its fabric; The corner-stone is Christ.
- 3 I know not—0, I known not What social joys are there, What radiancy of glory, What light beyond compare! And when I fain would sing them, My spirit fails and faints, And vainly would it image The assembly of the saints. 110

4 Midst power that knows: And wisdom without be The beatific vision Shall gladden saints ar There God, my King and In fulness of His grace,

Shall we behold for ever, And worship face to fac

- 5 They stand, those halls of All jubilant with song; And bright with many an And many a martyr thr The Prince is ever in ther The light is aye serene; The pastures of the blesse Are decked in glorious
- 6 There is the throne of Da And there, from toil rele The shout of them that tr The song of them that i And they, beneath their I Who conquered in the f For ever and for ever Are clad in robes of whi
- 7 Jerusalem, the glorious, The joy of the elect O! dear and future vision That eager hearts expec E'en now by faith I see th E'en now thy walls disc To thee my thoughts are And strive and pant an
- 8 And, now, we fight the ba And, then, we wear the of full, and everlasting, And passionless renown O land that seest no sorre
  - O state that know'st no O princely bowers! Q lan O realm and home of liv

C. WESLEY.

- WHEN shall we sweet! O when shall we enter Return to the Sion above The mother of spirits dist That city of God, the great Where sorrow and death But saints our Immanuel si And cherub and seraph as
- 2 Not all the archangels can t The joys of that holiest p Where Jesus is pleased to re The light of His heavenly When caught in the rapture The sight beatific they pr And walk in the light of the And bask in the beams of
- 3 Thou know'st, in the spirit We long Thy appearing to Resigned to the burden we But longing to triumph
  Tis good at Thy word to
  "Tis better in Thee to \
  And see Thee in glory a
  And rise to a share in

ming is sweet, nger delay; hasten to meet sorrows away. ped from our eye old in the cloud, the skies,

rumpet of God. C. WESLEY.

ũi. 17. ner militant state cannot forbear; ony wait in the Bride, rd to descend broned at His side. rer shall end.

ming I hear, h appear, ouds of the sky! nish to love. jesty come, nsion above heavenly home.

C. WESLEY. xii. 17.

alled to their Lord, pearing to see; power of His word, ow, is for me ms of Thy grace, it of Love of Thy face, d Thee above.

bey, spirit of prayer, plest day, lory, to share; ver of bliss, ng o'erflowed; ystal abyes

na Hell.

C WESLEY. night! shall I alone, ved-shall Ia I have known, ever die?

companions dear, ace did live, ght hand appear,

ghastly band, judgment-seat, th horror stand, a to meet?

sy turn and live. th delays; s gracs.

5 I will accept His offers now, From every sin depart,
Perform my oft-repeated vow,
And render Him my heart.

6 I will improve what I receive,

The grace through Jesus given; Sure, if with God on earth I live, To live with Him in heaven.

C.M. WATTS.

483

1 MY thoughts on awful subjects roll; What horrors seize the guilty soul Upon a dying bed!

- 2 Lingering about these mortal shores, She makes a long delay, Till, like a flood with rapid force, Death sweeps the wretch away.
- 3 Then swift and dreadful she descends, Down to the flery coast, Amongst abominable flends, Herself for ever lost.
- 4 There endless crowds of sinners lie, And darkness makes their chains; Tortured with keen despair they cry, Yet wait for fiercer pains.
- 5 Not all their anguish and their blood For their old guilt atones; Nor the compassion of a God Shall hearken to their groans.
- 6 Amazing grace, that kept my breath, Nor bid my soul remove, Till I had learned my Saviour's death, And well insured His love.

DODDRIDGE. C.M. 484

- 1 REPENT, the Voice celestial cries,
  No longer dare delay:
  For he who scorns the mandate, dies, And meets a flery day.
- 2 No more the sovereign eye of God, O'erlooks the crimes of men; His heralds are despatched abroad, To warn the world of sin.
- 8 Together in His presence bow, And all your guilt confess: Accept the offer'd Saviour now, Nor trifle with His grace.
- 4 Bow, ere the awful trumpet sound, And call you to His bar;
  For mercy knows the appointed bound,
  And turns to judgment there.
- 5 Amazing Love,—that yet will call, And yet prolong our days: Our hearts, subdued by goodness, fall, And weep, and love, and praise.

In the large Hymn-Book, 1780, Mr. Wesley closed his Introductors Hinnes with a tent entitled, Proping for a Besting. "These may be found, with similar Hymns, (Nos. 6)—as in the Section on Divine Workship."

### REPENTANCE DESIRED.

#### CONVINCING.

Describing Formal Religion; See HYMPS
886—888.

Describing Inward Religion; See Hymns 883-885.

### Praying for Repentance.

#### 485 L.M. 6 lines. C. WESLEY.

- 1 HATHER of Lights, from whom proceeds Whate'er Thy every creature needs;
  Whose goodness, providently nigh,
  Feeds the young ravens when they cry;
  To Thee I look, my heart prepare,
  Suggest, and hearken to my prayer.
- Since by Thy light myself I se Maked, and poor, and void of Thee,
  Thy eyes must all my thoughts survey,
  Preventing what my lips would say;
  Thou seest my wants, for help they call,
  And, ere I speak, Thou know at them all.
- Thou know'st the baseness of my mind, Wayward, and impotent, and blind; Thou know'st how unsubdued my will, Thou know it now unsubtued my win, Averse from good, and prone to ill; Thou know it how wide my passions rove, Nor checked by fear, nor charmed by love!
- 4 Fain would I know, as known by Thee, And feel the indigence I see; Fain would I all my vileness own, And deep beneath the burden groan; Abhor the pride that burks within, Detest and loathe myself and sin.
- 5 Ah! give me, Lord, myself to feel;
  My total misery reveal:
  Ah! give me, Lord, (I still would say,)
  A heart to mourn, a heart to pray:
  My business this, my only care,
  My life, my every breath, be prayer!

### 486 C. WESLEY.

- JESUS, my great High Priest above, My Friend before the Throne of Love; e) My Friend before the Introduct Lo If now for me prevails Thy prayer, If now I find Thee pleading there; If Thou the secret wish convey, And sweetly prompt my heart to pray; Hear, and my weak petitions join, Almighty Advocate, to Thine!
- 2 Fain would I know my utmost ill, And groan my nature's weight to feel: To feel the clouds that round me roll, The night that hangs upon my soul, The darkness of my carnal mind, My will perverse, my passions blind, Scattered o'er all the earth abroad, Immeasurably far from God!
- Jesu! my heart's desire obtain; Jesu! my neart's desire obtain;
  My earnest suit present, and gain;
  My fulness of corruption show,
  The knowledge of myself bestow;
  A desper displacence at sin,
  A sharper sense of hell within,
  A sharper sense of hell within,
  A knowledge struggling to get free,
  A keener appetite for Thee! 112

O Sovereign Love, to The Give me Thyself, or else I Save me from death; from paste me from death; from Death, hell, are but the we Quickened by Thy impart Saved, when possest of Th My life, my only heaven T O might I feel Thee in my

#### 8s & 7s. d. WESLEY.

- IVER of unfeigned 1 Unto us Thy bless That we may the mortal In our guilty selves re Sensible of our demerit, May from every sin de Offering up a troubled s Rendering Thee a broi
- 2 Let Thy dying love cons Our ingratitude to mo Let Thine unknown ang Till the wanderers reti Fill our souls with sacre Give us bitterly to wee All our burdens, Lord, r Sink us in the lowest
- 8 From the pit of condem: When to Thee for hely Visit us with Thy salvat Show the open founta Show Thyself our bleedi All our sufferings to re With Thy pardoning me Bless us with Thy per

### I. WESLEY.

- O THAT I could ren With all my idols And to Thy gracious eye
  A humble, contrite he
  A heart with grief opp
  For having grieved m:
  A troubled heart that ca
  Till sprinkled with Th
- Jesus, on me bestow The penitent desire With true sincerity of w My aching breast insp With softening pity lo And melt my hardness Strike with Thy love's e And break this heart c

### U. WESLEY.

- See me from Thy loft Give the sweet relenting g Soften this obdurate sto Stone to flesh, O God, con Cast a look, and break my
- By Thy Spirit, Lord, repre All my inmost sins reve Sins against Thy light an-Let me see, and let me f Sins that crucified my Go Spilt again Thy precions

ndering sheep, to return : ee, and weep, mourn. restored 'st I love Thee, Lord !"

ht appear, distrest; to draw near. worthy breast, only plea,

r good, the mortal vale; ing blood, th and spirit fail; oul to see me!

#### M. C. WESLEY.

uld revere -offended God! it stand in fear og rod! ot draw, hreatenings move; ect soul in awe, rield to love.

aked sword. r my head: vs take heed: error fly iful snare; Judge's eye, ger dare.

amendous God. awe impart : y on me bostowed. hly heart; alone, t remove: O melt me down,

LM. C. WESLEY erness of heart. efore the Lord w just Thou art,

, contrite tears, ntance flow of guilt, which fears

Thy word!

sity give ilt, at last, receive, Iful day remove me; saints above, mb.

492 B.M. C. WESLEY. O THAT I could repent; O that I could believe! Thou by Thy voice the marble rent, The rock in sunder cleave! Thou, by Thy two-edged sword, My soul and spirit part ;

Strike with the hammer of Thy word, And break my stubborn heart! Saviour, and Prince of Peace,

The double grace bestow. Unloose the bands of wickedness. And let the captive go: Grant me my sins to feel And then the load remove: Wound, and pour in my wounds to heal, The balm of pardoning love.

For Thy own mercy's sake, The cursed thing remove: And into Thy protection take The prisoner of Thy love: In every trying hour,

Stand by my feeble soul, And screen me from my nature's power,

Till Thou hast made me whole. This is Thy will, I know, That I should holy be, Should let my sin this moment go, This moment turn to Thee: O might I now embrace Thy all-sufficient power; And never more to ain give place, And never grieve Thee more!

> 493 7s & 6s.

TESUS, let Thy pitying eye 1 Call back a wandering sheep! False to Thee, like Peter, I Would fain, like Peter, weep: Let me be by grace restored, On me be all long-suffering shown! Turn, and look upon me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

Saviour, Prince, enthroned above, Repentance to impart, Give me, through Thy dying love, The humble, contrite heart: Give what I have long implored, A portion of Thy grief unknown; Turn, and look upon me, Lord,

And break my heart of stone. For Thine own compassion's sake, The gracious wonder show Cast my sins behind Thy back,

And wash me white as snow; If Thy bowels now are stirred, If now I would myself bemoan, Turn, and look upon me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

See me, Saviour, from above, Nor suffer me to die: Life, and happiness, and love, Drop from Thy gracious eye: Speak the reconciling word, And let Thy mercy melt me down; Turn, and look upon me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

Look, as when Thine eye pursued The first apostate man, Saw him weltering in his blood, And bade him rise again: Speak my paradise restored, Redeem me by Thy grace alone; Turn, and look upon me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

6 Look, as when Thy pity saw
Thine own, in a strange land,
Forced to obey the tyrant's law,
And feel his heavy hand:
Speak the soul-redeeming word,

And out of Egypt call Thy son:
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

Look, as when Thy grace beheld The harlot in distress, Dried her tears, her pardon seale And bade her go in peace: Vile, like her, and self-abhorred, I at Thy feet for mercy groan: Turn, and look upon me, Lord, And break mer beart of stone

And break my heart of stone.

Look, as when Thy languid eye
Was closed, that we might live!
"Father," (at the point to die,
My Saviour gasped.) "forgive!" Surely, with that dying word,
He turns, and looks, and cries, "Tis
done!"

O my bleeding, loving Lord Thou break'st my heart of stone!

8s & 7s. C. WESLEY. 494 Acts v. 31, xvi. 31.

1 TN Thy state of exaltation. Answer, Lord, its end on me, Thou, the God of my salvation, Thou my Prince and Ruler be; Let me, first, the true repentance, Self-condemned, from Thee receive, Then reverse the fearful sentence, Bid Thy pardoned rebel live.

2 Author of our sure salvation, Author of our faith Thou art, Call me out of condemnation. Sprinkle with Thy blood my heart. Give the faith that moves the mountain. Pardoned, saved by faith alone Lead me through that open fountain To Thine everlasting throne.

For Mourners Convinced of Sin-

495 L.M. WATTS.

THOU that hear'st when sinners cry, Though all my crimes before Thee lie, Behold me not with angry look, But blot their memory from Thy book.

Oreste my nature pure within, And form my soul averse from sin; Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart. Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

5 I cannot live Cast out and Thy saving s And guard m

4 Though I hav His help and And let a wre To plead the

5 My soul lies 1 And owns Th Look down, ( And save the

6 Then will I t Sinners shall I'll lead then And they sha

J. or C. WESLEY

JESUS. 1 And show And set n From hel My strug And to Thy And to T

> Thy bloo I make n My present Are both Rivers of From Th And all who The joy o

O then in To me Th And let me How full Grant me And justific And in th

C. WESLEY.

CONFESSION :

VRETO Ah! Ever gaspin I cannot Naked, sick Fast bound in Friend of a My help,

I am all un My whole

And my Full of p Of braises. Looks t And I

ss I stray, art is blind; now; the way ore my sight, the vell away: ess into light. into day.

image, Lord. i alone, d unrestored nee put on : antle spread, ikeness from above, ess be displayed. in Thy love.

nı know'st I am. poorer still; ess and shame, leness feel: in me resides aching void, here abides, ed with God.

ath and grace. I want; r's resting-place, he faint; for I am poor, y Eden find. salth restore, t to the blind!

Thy holiness, mility; glorious dress ul with Thee: re be restored, ture let me prove; ae in love.

C. WESLEY. ilm cxxx. th of self-despair. Lord, I cry; attend my prayer, stion nigh

ously severe, est abide? nan of sin appear,

ss is with Thee. ay adore; hy goodness see,

11 to Him it flies. orning ray:
's beams would rise. ospel day!

confide in God, n remains; tion through His blood, your stains.

'shall clear, us redeem teousness is near. n Him.

C.M. MEWTON.

A PPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat, Where Jesus answers prayer; There humbly fall before His feet, For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea; With this I venture nigh, Thou callest burdened souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.

8 Bow'd down beneath a load of sin. By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place; That, sheltered near Thy side, I may my fierce accuser face, And tell him. "Thou hast died!"

5 O wondrous love! to bleed and die, To bear the cross and shame, That guilty sinners, such as I. Might plead Thy gracious Name!

C. WESLEY. 7s & 6s.

500

WOE is me! what tongue can tell My sad afflicted state! Who my anguish can reveal, Or all my woes relate! Fallen among thieves I am,

And they have robbed me of my God; Turned my glory into shame, And left me in my blood.

The Good Samaritan.

O Thou good Samaritan ! In Thee is all my hope; Only Thou canst succour man, And raise the fallen up: Hearken to my dying cry,
My wounds compassionately see;
Me, a sinner, pass not by,
Who gasp for help to Thee.

Still Thou journeyest where I am. And still Thy bowels move: Pity is with Thee the same. And all Thy heart is love: Stoop to a poor sinner, stoop, And let Thy healing grace abound; Heal my bruises, and bind up My spirit's every wound.

Saviour of my soul, draw nigh. In mercy haste to me; At the point of death I lie, And cannot come to Thee; Now Thy kind relief afford The wine and oil of grace pour in; Good Physician, speak the word, And heal my soul of sin.

Pity to my dying cries
Hath drawn Thee from above; main urawn Thee from above;
Hovering over me, with eyes
Of tenderness and love,
Now, ev'n now, I see Thy take;
The balm of Gliesal I receive:
Thou hast saved me by Thy grace,
And bade the sinner live.

Lather.

- Surely now the bitterne Of second death is past; O my life, my Righteousness! On Thee my soul is cast:
  Thou hast brought me to Thine inn,
  And I am of Thy promise sure;
  Thou shalt cleanse me from all sin, And all my sickness cure.
- Perfect, then, the work begun, And make the sinner whole; All Thy will on me be done, ly body, spirit, soul: Still preserve me safe from harms, nd kindly for Thy patient care; Take me, Jesus, to Thine arms, And keep me ever there,

### 87,87,887. Psalm cxxx. 501

OUT of the depths I cry to Th Until the depths 1 cry to lines,
Lord God, O hear my walling!
Thy gracious ear incline to me,
And make my prayer availing;
On my misdeeds in merey look;
O deign to blot them from Thy book, Or who can stand before Thee !

2 Thy sovereign grace and boundless love Make Thee, O Lord, forgiving: My purest thoughts and deeds but prove Bin in my heart is living: None guiltless in Thy sight appear, All who approach Thy throne must fear, And humbly trust Thy mercy.

- Thou canst be merdful while just,
  This is my hope's foundation;
  On Thy redeeming grace I trust,
  Grant me, then, Thy salvation;
  Shielded by Thee, I stand secure,
  Thy word is firm, Thy promise sure,
  And I rely upon Thee.
- Like those who watch for midnight's hour.
  - To half the dawning morrow, I wait for Thee, I trust Thy power, Unmoved by doubt or sorrow. So thus let Israel hope in Thee, And he shall find Thy mercy free, And Thy redemption plenteous.
- Where'er the greatest sins abound, By grace they are exceeded; Thy helping hand is always found With aid, where aid is needed: Thy hand, the only hand to save, Will rescue Israel from the grave, And pardon his transgressions.

# 502

L.M. 6 lines. C. WHELEY.

O THOU, whom fain my soul would love, Whom I would gladly die to know, This veil of unbelief remove, And show me, all Thy goodness show; Jesus Thyself in me reveal, Tell me thy name, Thy nature tell.

2 Hast Thou been with me, Lord, so long, Yet Thee, my Lord, have I not known? I claim Thee with a faltering tongue; I pray Thee, in a feeble groan, Tell me, O tell me, who Thou art, And speak Thy name into my heart!

If now Thou talkest by th With such an abject worm Thy mystery of grace disponential of the I may understand That I may understand That I may understand That I may understand The I may u And now cry out,-" It is

C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines

TESUS, in whom the wear Their late, but perma Physician of the sin-sick r Relieve my wants, assuage and let my soul on Thee b Till life's herce tyranny be

- 2 Loosed from my God, and Long have I wandered to: O'er earth in endless circk Nor found whereon to rest Back to my God at last I For O, the waters still are
- 8 Selfish pursuits, and natur The things of earth, for Tr Put forth Thy hand, Thy l Into the ark of love receive Take this poor fluttering a And lodge it, Saviour, in I
- Fill with inviolable peace Stablish and keep my set In Thee may all my wand From Thee no more may 1 Thy utmost goodness calle Loved with an everlasting

#### C. WESLEY. 7s & 6s.

ET the world their v I, a wretch undone and Am freely saved by gra Other title I disclaim.

This, only this, is all my p I the chief of sinners are But Jesus died for me.

Happy they whose joys Like Jordan's swelling Who their heaven in Ch And give the praise to Meanest follower of the His steps I at a distance at I the chief of sinners an But Jesus died for me.

9

- I, like Gideon's fleece, as Unwatered still, and d While the dew on all arc
  Falls plenteous from ti
  Yet my Lord I cannot b.
  The Saviour's grace for all
  I the chief of sinners ar
  But Jesus died for me.
  - Surely He will lift me up For I of Him have nee I cannot give up my hor Though I am cold and To bring fire on earth H O that it now might kindle I the chief of sinners am

But Jesus died for my

ast died. ilt live; 1 applied, eive: the flame l my plea, am, me.

## C. WESLEY.

itying eye, sorrows end: ner fly? inner's Friend? to find, ;, and blind. a soul

lp than mine?

me whole: balm divine: ee most, save the lost. y relief. ace take, d grief, mercy's sake : ty, ower in me.

race, unclean : m Thy face, sin; forgive.

' name pend! ds I am, to the end; be given,

# C. WESLEY.

ery place rk and void wilderness, ny God.

Il things fills, part, elf reveals, art.

I know'st my grief, known. lief, tone!

cious eye, saing give; nt to die, 1 live.

Father's love road: remove.

C. WESLEY.

507

- 1 PATHER, I stretch my hands to Thee, No other help I know; If Thou withdraw Thyself from me, Ah! whither shall I go?
- 2 What did Thy only Son endure What did 'Iny only son endure Before I drew my breath; What pain, what labour, to secure My soul from endless death!
- 8 O Jesus, could I this believe. I now should feel Thy power;
  Now all my wants Thou would'st relieve
  In this, the' accepted hour.
- 4 Author of faith, to Thee I lift My weary, longing eyes:
  O let me now receive that gift!
  My soul, without it, dies.
- 5 Surely, Thou canst not let me die; O speak, and I shall live! For here I will unwearied lie, Till Thou Thy Spirit give.
- 6 How would my fainting soul rejoice, Could I but see Thy face; Now let me hear Thy quickening voice, And taste Thy pardoning grace!

4-88 & 2-68. C. WESLEY.

508

- A UTHOR of faith, to Thee I cry.
  To Thee, who would st not have me die. But know the truth and live: Open mine eyes to see Thy face, Work in my heart the saving grace, The life eternal give.
- 2 Shut up in unbelief I groan, And blindly serve a God unknown, Till Thou the veil remove. The gift unspeakable impart,
  And write Thy name upon my heart,
  And manifest Thy love.
- 8 I know the work is only Thine, The gift of faith is all divine; But, if on Thee we call, Thou wilt the benefit bestow And give us hearts to feel and know That Thou hast died for all.
- 4 Thou bidst us knock and enter in Come unto Thee, and rest from sin, The blessing seek and find: Thou bidst us ask Thy grace, and have; Thou canst, Thou would'st, this moment SRVA Both me, and all mankind,

5 Be it according to Thy word! Now let me find my pardoning Lord: Let what I ask be given; The bar of unbelief remove. Open the door of faith and love, And take me into heaven!

# 509

L.M. 6 lines. C. WESLEY.

1 EXPAND Thy wings, celestial Dove And, brooding o'er my nature's night, Call forth the ray of heavenly love; Let there in my dark soul be light; And fill the illustrated abyss With glorious beams of endless bliss.

- 2 "Let there be light," again command, And light there in our hearts shall be; We then through faith shall understand Thy great mysterious Majesty; And, by the shining of Thy grace, Behold in Christ Thy glorious face.
- Father of everlasting grace, Be mindful of Thy changeless word; We worship toward that Holy Place, In which Thou dost Thy name record, Dost make Thy gracious nature known, That living Temple of Thy Son.
- 4 Thou dost with sweet complacence see That Temple filled with light Divine; And art Thou not well-plessed with me, Who, turning to that heavenly Shrine, Through Jesus to Thy throne apply Through Jesus for acceptance cry?
- 5 With all who for redemption groan, what all who for redemption group.
  Father, in Jesu's name I pray!
  And still we cry and wrestle on
  Till mercy take our sins away:
  Hear from Thy dwelling-place in heaven,
  And now pronounce our sins forgiven.

# 510

L.M. 6 lines.

C. WESLEY.

- Comfort my people, saith your God! Ye soon shall see His smiling face, His golden sceptre, not His rod; And own, when now the cloud's removed, He only chastened whom He loved.
- Who sow in tears, in joy shall reap; The Lord shall comfort all that mourn; The Lord shall comfort at that mourn; who now go on their way and weep, With joy they doubtless shall return, And bring their sheaves with vast increase, And have their fruit to holiness.

# 511

118

4-8s & 2-6s.

C. WESLEY.

- THOU who hast our sorrows borne, Help us to look on Thee and mourn On Thee whom we have slain; 1 Have pierced a thousand, thousand times, And by reiterated crimes Benewed Thy mortal pain.
- 2 Vouchsafe us eyes of faith to see The Man transfixed on Calvary, To know Thee, who Thou art, The One Eternal God and True! And let the sight affect, subdue, And break my stubborn heart.
- 3 Lover of souls, to rescue mine, Reveal the charity divine, That suffered in my stead; That made Thy soul a sacrifice, And quenched in death those flaming eyes, And bowed that sacred head.

- 4 The veil of unbelief remove. And by Thy manifested love,
  And by Thy manifested love,
  And by Thy sprinkled bloo
  Destroy the love of sin in ma,
  And get Thyself the victory,
  And bring me back to God.
- Now by Thy dying love constra My soul to love its God again, Its God to glorify: And, lo! I come Thy cross to al Echo Thy sacrificial prayer. And with my Saviour die!

#### C. WESLEY. CM

ET the redeemed give ti

To a forgiving God!

My feeble voice I cannot raise.
Till washed in Jesu's blood:

- 2 Till, at Thy coming from above My mountain-sins depart.
  And fear gives place to filial les
  And peace o'erflows my heart
- 3 Prisoner of Hope, I still atten The appearance of my Lord, These endless doubts and fears And speak my soul restored:
- Restored by reconciling grace
  With present pardon blest;
  And fitted by true holiness
  For my eternal rest.
- 5 The peace which man can new The love and joy unknown, Now, Father, to Thy servant gr And claim me for Thine own.
- 6 My God, in Jesus pacified, My God, Thyself declare, And draw me to His open side, And plunge the sinner there!

#### C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines.

- 1 REGARDLESS now of thing Jesus, to Thee my heart at Determined Thee alone to know Author and end of my desires: Fill me with righteonsness divis To end, as to begin, is Thine.
- 2 What is a worthless worm to The What is in man Thy grace to me That still Thou seekest those wi That still Thois seekest those wi The arms of Thy pursuing love! That still Thine inmost bowels ( "Why, sinner, wilt thou perish,
- 8 Ah, show me, Lord, my depth of Ah, Lord, Thy depth of mercy et End, Jesus, end this war within No rest my spirit e'er shall knot Till Thou Thy quickening infin Breathe, Lord, and these dry i

e the throne Thou art, h's foundation slain! this guilty heart! sh out every stain; ings I decline, art be Thine!

Neander. 3,7,4. Nea Hymns from the IF LUTHER.

ere, in grief draw near, Thy throne, O King; , each trembling fear, an! I bring; Thee,-

e, and from above, : satisfy; : me, Thou hast Lought

sse, Lord, am I : and then on high!

scarcely spoken
, heart to Thee:
the sighing
cepted be.
Thee, mgs vehemently !

i, earthly treasures, rs, will not stay; and, oh! how vain, nity! The y God, this day.

C. WESLEY.

nld my Lord receive, he world redeem! ife, that I might live ed in Him.

the blessing prove, streme desire; my Saviour's love, rms expire!

seal my peace, mercy's power, my evil cease, ve Thee more

acious will it be, y sins remove; gious love.

m thousand prayers, ing God, descend! th salvation's heirs, troubles end!

or want beside h or heaven, Thy blood applied, file forgiven.

516 L.M. Judges vii. 2. Job xl. 4.

- 1 1100 strong I was to conquer sin, When 'gainst it first I turned my face, Nor knew my want of power within, Nor knew the omnipotence of grace.
- 2 In nature's strength I sought in vain.
  For what my God refused to give:
  I could not then the mastery gain, Or lord of all my passions live.
- But, for the glory of Thy name, Vouchsafe me now the victory : Weakness itself Thou know'st I am And cannot share the praise with Thee.
  - Because I now can nothing do, Jesus, do all the work alone; And bring my soul triumphant through, To wave its palm before Thy throne.
- 5 Great God, unknown, invisible Appear, my confidence to abase: To make me all my vileness feel, And blush at my own righteousness
- 6 Thy glorious face in Christ display. That, silenced by Thy mercy's power, My mouth I in the dust may lay, And never boast or murmur more.

T.M. C. WESLEY.

1 WHEREWITH, O God, shall I draw VV near, And bow myself before Thy face?

- How in Thy purer eyes appear? What shall I bring to gain Thy grace? 2 Will gifts delight the Lord Most High? Will multiplied oblations please? Thousands of rams His favour buy, Or slaughtered hecatombs appease?
- 3 Can these avert the wrath of God? Can these wash out my guilty stain? Rivers of oil, and seas of blood, Alas! they all must flow in vain.
- Whoe'er to Thee themselves approve Must take the path Thy word hath showed; Justice pursue, and mercy love, And humbly walk by faith with God.
- 5 But though my life henceforth be Thine, Present for past can ne'er atone: Though I to Thee the whole resign, I only give Thee back Thine own.
- 6 What have I, then, wherein to trust? I nothing have, I nothing am; Excluded is my every boast, My glory swallowed up in shame.
- 7 Guilty I stand before Thy face; On me I feel Thy wrath abide; 'Tis just the sentence should take place; 'Tis just;—but, O! Thy Son hath died!
- Jesus, the Lamb of God, hath bled; He bore our sins upon the tree; Beneath our curse He bowed His bead "Tis finished! He hath died for me"

- 9 See where before the throne He stands, And pours the all-prevailing prayer!
  Points to His side, and lifts His hands,
  And shows that I am graven there!
- 10 He ever lives for me to pray; He prays that I with Him may reign; Amen to what my Lord doth say! Jesus, Thou canst not pray in vain.

# 518

C.M. C. WESLEY.

'H glorious clouds encompassed round. X7ITH 1 7

Whom angels dimly see, Will the Unsearchable be found, Or God appear to me?

- Will He forsake His throne above, Himself to worms impart? And speak it to my heart!
- 8 In manifested love explain Thy wonderful design:
  What meant the suffering Son of Man,
  The streaming blood Divine?
- 4 Didst Thou not in our flesh appear, And live and die below,
  That I may now perceive Thee near,
  And my Redeemer know?
- 5 Come, then, and to my soul reveal The heights and depths of grace; The wounds which all my sorrows heal, That dear distigured face!
- 6 Before my eyes of faith confessed, Stand forth a slaughtered Lamb; nd wrap me in Thy crimson vest, And tell me all Thy name.
- 7 Jehovah, in Thy Person show, Jehovah crucified! And then the pardoning God I know, And feel the blood applied.
- 8 I view the Lamb in His own light, Whom angels dimly see; And gaze, transported at the sight, To all eternity.

# 519

T. M. C. WESLEY.

- A DAM, descended from above! Federal Head of all mankind; The covenant of redeeming love In Thee let every sinner find !
- 2 Its Surety, Thou alone hast paid The debt we to Thy Father owed; For the whole world atonement made And scaled the pardon with Thy blood.
- 8 Thee, the Paternal Grace Divine A universal blessing gave; A Light in every heart to shine, A Saviour every soul to save.
- 4 Light of the Gentile world, appear, Command the blind Thy rays to see; Our darkness chase, our sorrows cheer, And set the plaintive prisoner free. 120

- 5 Me, me who still in darkness si Shut up in sin and unbelief, Bring forth out of this hellish pi This dungeon of despairing gris
- Open mine eyes the Lamb to kee
  Who bears the general sin away;
  And to my ransomed spirit show
  The glories of eternal day.

#### C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines.

- 1 //THOU God unsearchable, un Who still conceal at Thyself! Hear an apostate spirit groun, Broke off, and banished far from: But conscious of my fall I mourn, And fain I would to Thee return.
- 2 Send forth one ray of heavenly is Of gospel hope, or humble fast, To guide me through the gulf of My poor desponding soul to ches. Till Thon my un belief remove, And show me all Thy giorious is
- A hidden God indeed Thou art: Thy absence I this moment feel: Yet must I own it from my heat Concealed, Thou art a Saviour st And though Thy face I cannot so I know Thine eye is fixed on ma
- My Saviour Thou, not yet reveals Yet will I Thee my Saviour call; Adore Thy hand, from ain within Thy hand shall save me from my New, Lord, throughout my darks and show Thyself for ever miss.

#### C. WEST-EY. L.M.

- 1 TESUS, the Sinner's Friend to!
  Lost and undone, for aid I is
  Weary of earth, myself, and sin;
  Open Thine arms, and take me is
- 2 Pity, and heal my sin-sick soul; "Tis Thou alone canst make me t Fall'n, till in me Thine image th And cursed I am till Thou art at
- The mansion for Thyself pres Dispose my heart by entering it "Tis this alone can make me cies" "Tis this alone can cast out sin.
- 4 At last I own it cannot be That I should fit myself for The Here then to Thee I all resign; Thine is the work, and only Thi
- 5 What shall I say Thy grace to me! Lord, I am sin,—but Thou art low I give up every plea beside,— "Lord, I am lost,—but Thou has!

#### C. WESLEY. L.M.

ORD, I despair myself to be I see my sin, but cannot for I cannot, till Thy Spirit blow, And bid the obedient waters for

h to give: ive; resign; ıl—is Thine.

ee I call, ord, my All: pool; aks me whole.

v sickness cure. pure: d joy impart, ly heart i

C. BLLIOTT.

t one ples, was shed for me, come to Thee. me !

ng not rk blot can cleanse each

me t

esed about any a doub nin, without ome!

tched, blind; the mind. to find, ome!

t receive. leanse, relieve, believe, ome l

re unknown er down;) Thine alone, ome !

ee love, pth, and height to

above, ome!

BOHAR.

Jesus, umb of God: and frees us d load. Jesus, son stains most precious, nains

Teams: in Him: eases, redeem. esus. my cares: eleases, s shares.

8 I rest my soul on Jesus This weary soul of mine; His right hand me embraces, I on His breast recline. I love the name of Jesus, Immanuel, Christ, the Lord; Like fragrance on the breezes, His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild:
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy Child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng;
To sing with saints His praise
To learn the angels' song.

525 J. WESLEY. T.M. From the German of W. C. DESSLER.

ESUS, whose glory's streaming rays, Though duteous to Thy high comman

Not scraphs view with open face, But veiled before Thy presence stand! 2 How shall weak eyes of flesh, weighed

down With sin, and dim with error's night, Dare to behold Thy awful throne Or view Thy unapproached light?

- 8 Restore my sight! let Thy free grace An entrance to the holiest give; Open mine eyes of faith:—Thy face So shall I see; yet seeing live.
- 4 Thy golden sceptre from above Reach forth; lo! my whole heart I bow; Say to my soul, "Thou art My love; My chosen, 'midst ten thousand, thou."
- 5 O Jesus, full of grace! the sighs Of a sick heart with pity view! Hark! how my silence speaks, and cries, " Mercy, Thou God of mercy, show!"
- 6 I know Thou canst not but be good! How shouldst Thou, Lord, Thy grace restrain? Thou, Lord, whose blood so freely flowed, To save me from all guilt and pain.

L.M. g. WESLEY. The Dying Malefactor's Prayer.

- THOU that hangedst on the tree, Our curse and sufferings to remove, Pity the souls that look to Thee, And save us by Thy dying love.
- 2 We have no outward righteousness We only can be saved by grace; Thy grace will here be free indeed.
- 8 Save us by grace, through faith alone, A faith Thou must Thyself impart; A faith that would by works be shown. A faith that purifies the heart.

Our sins, ah! wherefore didst Thou bear?
Jesus, remember Calvary!

2 Numbered with the transgressors Thou, Between the felons crucified, Speak to our hearts, and tell us now, Wherefore hast Thou for sinners died?

8 For us wast Thou not lifted up? For us a bleeding victim made? That we, the abjects we, might hope, Thou hast for all a ransom paid.

4 O might we, with believing eyes, Thee in Thy bloody vesture see; And cast us on Thy sacrifice! Jesus, my Lord, remember me!

528 L.M. 6 lines. C. WESLEY.

Matt. v. 8-6. 1 JESUS, if still the same Thou art,
J If all Thy promises are sure,
Set up Thy kingdom in my heart,
And make me rich, for I am poor.
To me be all Thy treasures given,
The kingdom of an inward heaven.

2 Thou hast pronounced the mourners blest: And, lo! for Thee I ever mourn: I cannot,—no. I will not rest, Till Thou, my only Rest, return; Till Thou, the Prince of Peace, appear, And I receive the Comforter.

8 Where is the blessedness, bestowed On all that hunger after Thee? I hunger now, I thirst for God; See the poor fainting sinner, see, And satisfy with endless peace, And fill me with Thy righteousness!

not break my chain, my load, ble to men,

hard for Thee, fall! looks dry up the sea, puntains fall?

Thy presence stand, potence? If Thy right hand, her thence?

et earth assail; hou art: he powers of hell, my heart.

ift mine eye; d I claim: glorify su's name.

Name is found, f and care; every wound, there.

C.M. c. WESLEY. BT II.

rr, Saviour, Lord, nner's Friend; pronounce the word, thles end.

/ soul proclaim, perty: tue of Thy name, to me!

i Thou know'st I have, with hast given: wilt the sinner save, sect for heaven.

me this heart of mine; rious prove; rength is Thine, ! love.

rit shall subdue sin; heart, and make it new, law within.

t twice ten thousand ties, Thy call, ence shall rise, reak through all.

eaf shall hear Thy voice; ght receive; gs of praise rejoice; me believe.

shall change his skin; sel Thy power; er shall be clean, o more. c. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines. Wrestling Jacob. 532

1 OME, O Thou Traveller unknown.
Whom still I hold, but cannot see,
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee:
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell Thee who I am; My miscry or sin declare; Thyself hast called me by my name, Look on Thy hands, and read it there: But who, I sak Thee, who art Thou? Tell me Thy Name, and tell me now.

8 In vain Thou strugglest to get free, I never will unloose my hold! Art Thou the Man that died for me? The secret of Thy love unfold: Wrestling, I will not let Thee go, Till I Thy Name, Thy nature know.

4 Wilt Thou not yet to me reveal Thy new, unutterable Name? Tell me, I still beseech Thee, tell: To know it now, resolved I am: Wrestling, I will not let Thee go, Till I Thy Name, Thy nature know.

5 What though my shrinking flesh complain, And murmur to contend so long? I rise superior to my pain, When I am weak, then I am strong, And when my all of strength shall fail, I shall with the God-Man prevail.

C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines. PART II. **533** 

1 VIELD to me now, for I am weak;
But confident in self-despair:
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak:
Be conquered by my instant prayer:
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if Thy name is Love.

2 Tis Love! 'tis Love! Thou diedst for me: I hear Thy whisper in my heart! The morning breaks, the shadows fiee, Pure, Universal Love Thou art: To me, to all, Thy bowels move, Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

8 My prayer hath power with God: the grace Unspeakable I now receive; Through faith I see Thee face to face: I see Thee face to face, and live! In vain I have not wept and strove; Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

4 I know Thee, Saviour, who Thou art, Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend: Nor will Thou with the night depart, But stay and love me to the end; Thy mercies never shall remove; Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

5 The Sun of Righteonaness on me Hath rose, with healing in His wings: Withered my nature's strength, from Thee My soul its life and succout wings; My help is all laid up above; Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

- 6 Contented now upon my thigh I halt, till life's short journey end; All helplesanes, all weakness, I On Thee alone for strength depend; Nor have I power from Thee to move; Thy nature and Thy name is Love.
- 7 Lame as I am, I take the prey; Hell, carlh, and sin, with ease o'ercome; I leap for joy, pursue my way, And, as a bounding hart, fly home: Through all eternity to prove Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

534

7s. D. c. WESLEY.

- 1 DROOPING soil, shake off the fears,
  Fearful soil, be strong, be cold;
  Tarry till the Lord appears.
  Never, never quit thy hold!
  Murmar not at His delay.
  Dare not set thy Gol a time,
  Calmly for His coming stay,
  Leave it, leave it all to Him.
- 2 Fainting soul, be bold, be strong; Wait the leisure of thy Lord; Though it seem to tarry long, True and faithful is His word! On His word my soul I cast; (He cannot Himself deny) Surely it shall speak and shall not lie, It shall speak, and shall not lie.
- 8 Every one that seeks shall find, Every one that asks shall have Carist, the Saviour of mankind, Willing, able, all to save; I shall fits salvation see; I in faith on Jesus call; I from sin shall be set free, Perfectly set free from all.
- 4 Lord, my time is in Thine hand,
  Weak and helpless as I am,
  Surely Thou caust make me stand:
  I believe in Jesu's name:
  Saviour in temptation Thou,
  Thou hast saved me heretofore;
  Thou from sin dost save me now;
  Thou shalt saye me wermere.

535

7s. D. C. WESLEY.

- 1 JESU, Lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll. While the tempest still is high! Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of hife be past; Safe into the haven guide, Oh receive my soul at last!
- 2 Other refuge lawe I none,
  IRangs my helpless send on Thee;
  Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
  Still support and comfort me;
  All my trust on Thee is stayel;
  All my help from Thee I bring;
  Cover my defenceless head
  With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find Raise the fallen, cheer the fain Heal the sick, and lead the if Just, and holy is Thy Name;

I am all unrighteousness: False and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and gra

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is for Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams about Make and keep me pure with Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my he

Rise to all eternity!

c. Wesley.

4-8s & 2-6s.

1 THEE Jesu, Thee, the sinner's
I follow on to apprehend,
Renew the glorious strile;
Divinely confident and bold,
With faith's strong arm on Thee
Thee, my eternal life.

- 2 Thy heart, I know, Thy tender is Doth in my sorrows feel its part. And at my tears relent! My powerful sighs Thon cand as Nor stand the violence of my pro-My prayer completent.
- 3 Give me the grace, the love I claid Thy Spirit now demands Thy is Thou know'st the Spirits will He helps my soul's infirmity. And strongly intercedes for me With grouns unspeakable.
- 4 Answer, O Lord. Thy Spirit's gro O make to me Thy nature known Thy hidden name impart! (Thy name and nature is the sur Tell me Thy nature and Thy au And write it on my heart.
- 5 Prisoner of hope, to Thee I turn, And, calmly confident, I mourn, And pray, and weep for The Tell me Thy Love, Thy secret to Thy mystic name in me reveal, Reveal Thyself in me.
- 6 Descend, pass by me, and procisi O Lord of Hosts, Thy glorious No "The Lord, the gracious Lor Long-suffering, merciful, and his The God who always bears in mi His everlasting word.
- 7 Plenteous He is in truth and grade He wills that all the fallen race. Should turn, repent, and live! His pardoning grace for all is fre Transgression, sin, iniquity, He freely doth forgive.
- 8 Mercy he doth for thousands has He goes and seeks the one lost si And brings His wanderer ha And every soul that sheep might Come then, my Lord, and gather My Jesus, quickly come.

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#### CENNICE.

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C. WELLEY.
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ss Thy name!
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thee alone,
heart.

- 2 A poor, unloving wretch, to Thee For help against myself I fice! Thou only canst remove The hindrances out of the way, And soften my unyielding clay, And mould it into love.
- 8 O let Thy Spirit shed abroad The love, the perfect love of God, In this cold heart of mine: O might He now descend, and rest, And dwell for ever in my breast, And make it all divine.
- 4 What shall I do my suit to gain? O Lamb of God, for sinner's slain, I plead what Thou hast done! Didst Thou not die the death for me? Jesus, remember Calvary, And break my heart of stone.
- 5 Take the dear purchase of Thy blood, My Friend and Advocate with God, My Ransom and my Peace; Surety, who all my debt hast paid, For all my sins atonement made, The Lord my Righteousness.

C. WESLEY. 4-8s & 2-6s. 540

- 1 O LOVE Divine, how sweet Thou art!
  When shall I find my willing heart
  All taken up by Thee?
  I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
  The greatness of redeeming Love,
  The love of Christ to me!
- 2 Stronger His love than death or hell; Its riches are unsearchable: The first-born sons of light Desire in vain its depths to see; They cannot reach the mystery, The length, and breadth, and height.
- 8 God only knows the love of God: O that it now were shed abroad In this poor stony hear! For love I sigh, for love I pine: This only portion, Lord, be mine, Be mine this better par!
- 4 O that I could for ever att
  With Mary at the Master's feet!
  Be this my happy choice:
  My only care, delight, and bliss,
  My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
  To hear the Bridegroom's voice!
- 5 O that I could with favoured John, Recline my weary head upon The dear Redeemer's breast; From care, and sin, and sorrow free, Give me, O Lord, to find in Thee My everlasting rest.

c. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines.

1 MATHER of Jesus Christ, the Just,
My Friend and Advocate with Thee,
Pity a soul that fain would trust
In Him who loved and died for me:
But only Thou canst make Him known
And in my heart reveal Thy Bon.

- 2 If, drawn by Thine alluring grace, My want of living faith I feel, Show me in Christ Thy smiling face; What flesh and blood can ne'er reveal, Thy co-eternal Son, display, And call my darkness into day.
- 8 The gift unspeakable impart; Command the light of faith to shine; To shine in my dark drooping heart, And fill me with the life divine: Now bid the new creation be; O God, let there be faith in me!

# 542

C.M. c. WESLEY.

- 1 THOU hidden God, for whom I groan, Till Thou Thyself declare, God inaccessible, unknown; Begard a sinner's prayer!
- 2 A sinner weltoring in his blood, Unpurged and unforgiven; Far distant from the living God, As far as hell from heaven.
- 8 An unregenerate child of man, On Thee for faith I call; Pity Thy fallen creature's pain, And raise me from my fall.
- 4 The darkness, which through Thee I feel, Thou only canst remove; Thy own eternal power reveal, Thy Deity of Love.
- 5 Thou hast in unbelief shut up, That grace may let me go; In hope believing against hope, I wait the truth to know.
- 6 Thou wilt in me reveal Thy name, Thou wilt Thy light afford: Bound and oppressed, yet Thine I am, The prisoner of the Lord.
- 7 I would not to Thy foe submit, But hate the tyrant's chain; Send forth the prisoner from the pit, Nor let me cry in vain!
- 8 Show me the blood that bought my peace,
  The covenant blood apply.
  - The covenant blood apply,
    And all my griefs at once shall cease,
    And all my sins shall die.
- Now, Lord, if Thou art power, descend;
   The mountain sin remove;
   My unbelief and troubles end,
   If Thou art Truth and Love:
- 10 Speak, Jesu, speak into my heart
  What Thou for me hast done;
  One grain of living faith impart,
  And God is all my own!

# 543

2-6s & 4-7s. C. WESLEY.

1 OUT of the deep I cry, Just at the point to die: Hastening to infernal pain, Jesus, Lord, I cry to Thee; Help a feeble child of man; Show forth all Thy power in me. 126

- 2 On Thee I ever call, Saviour and Friend of all; Well Thou know sit my desperat Thou my curse of ain remove; Save me by Thy richest grace, Save me by Thy pardoning is
- 3 How shall a sinner find The Saviour of mankind? Canst Thou not accept my prays Not bestow the grace I claim? Where are Thy old mercies? WI All the powers of Jessi's Name
- 4 What shall I say to move The bowels of Thy love? Are they not already stirred? Have I in Thy death no part? Ask Thy own compassions, Lord Ask the yearnings of Thy hear
- 5 I will not let Thee go, Till I Thy mercy know; Let me hear the welcome sound Speak, if still Thou canat foot Speak, and let the lost be found; Speak, and let the dying live.
- 6 Thy love is all my plea; Thy passion speaks for me: By Thy pangs and bloody sweet, By Thy depth of grief unknow Save me, gasping at Thy feet; Save, O save, Thy ransomed or
- What hast Thou done for me!
  O, think on Calvary!
  By Thy mortal groans and sighs
  By Thy precious death, I pray.
  Hear my dying spirit's cries,
  Take, O take my sins away!

### C. WESLEY. S.M.

- 1 AHI whither should I go,
  To whom should I my troubles
  And pour out my complaint?
  My Saviour bids me come;
  Ah! why do I delay?
  He calls the wary sinner hom and yet from Him I stay!
- 2 What is it keeps me back, From which I cannot par? Which will not let my Baviour Possession of my heart? Some cursed thing unknown Must surely lurk within; Some idol, which I will not ow Some secret bosom-sin.
- 3 Jesus, the hindrance show, Which I have feared to see; Yet let me now consent to know What keeps me out of Thee: Searcher of Hearts, in mine Thy trying power display; Into its darkest corners whise, And take the vall away.

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C. WESTLEY.

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C. WESLEY.

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never fail: t Thee go, prevail. iv complaint:

ver lie. ith groaning, faint :

my Life, my Lord. ing home : ed Father, come.

8 Prepare, and then possess, my heart; O take me, seize me from above; Thee may I love; for God Thou art: Thee may I feel; for God is Love.

6-78. C. WESLEY.

547

1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies, Christ the true, the only Light, Sun of Righteourness, arise, Triumph o'er the shades of night; Day-spring from on high, be near: Day-star, in my heart appear!

2 O disclose Thy lovely face; Quicken all my drooping powers: Gasps my fainting soul for grace, As a thirsty land for showers: Haste, my Lord, no more delay, Come, my Saviour, come away.

8 Dark and cheerless is the morn, Unaccompanied by Thee: Joyless is the day's return, Till "-" mercy's beams I see; Till Th. inward light impart, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit, then, this soul of mine Pierce the gloom of sin and grief; Fill me, Radiancy Divine; Scatter all my unbelief: More and more Thyself display,

Shining to the perfect day.

548

C. WESLEY. L.M. 1 MY sufferings all to Thee are known,
Tempted in every point like me;
Regard my grief, regard Thy own;
Jesus, remember Calvary!

3 O call to mind Thy earnest prayers, Thy agony, and sweat of blood, Thy strong and bitter cries and tears, Thy mortal groan, "My God! my God!"

8 For whom didst Thou the cross endure? Who nailed Thy body to the tree? Did not Thy death my life procure? O let Thy bowels answer me!

Art Thou not touched with human woe? Hath pity left the Son of Man?

Dost Thou not all my sorrows know,

And claim a share in all my pain?

5 Have I not heard, have I not known That Thou, the everlasting Lord, Whom heaven and earth Their Maker own, Art always faithful to Thy word?

6 Thou wilt not break a bruised reed Or quench the smallest spark of grace, Till through the soul Thy power is spread, Thy all-victorious righteousness.

7 The day of small and feeble things I know Thou never wilt despise;
I know, with healing in His wings,
The Sun of Righteousness shall rise.

8 With labour faint, Thou wilt not fail,
Or, wearied, give the sinner o'er,
Till in this earth Thy judgments dwell,
And, born of God, I sin no more.

549

8-7s. C. WESLEY.

1 MY God, what must I do? Thou alone the way canst show; Thou canst save me in this hou; I have neither will nor power; God if over all Thou art, Greater than my sinful heart, All Thy power on me be shown, Take away the heart of stone.

2 Take away my darling sin, Make me willing to be clean; Make me willing to receive All Thy goodness waits to give: Force me, Lord, with all to part; Tear these idols from my heart; Now Thy love almighty show, Make evin me a creature new,

S Jesus, mighty to renew,
Work in me to will and do;
Turn my nature's rapid tide,
Stem the torrent of my pride;
Stop the whiriwind of my will;
Speak, and bid the sun stand still,
Now Thy love almighty show,
Make ev'n me a creature new.

4 Arm of God, Thy strength put on, Bow the heavens, and come down, All my unbelief o'erthrow, Lay the aspiring mountain low: Conquer Thy worst foe in me, Get Thyself the victory, Save the vilest of the race, Force me to be saved by grace.

550

L.M. 6 lines. C. WESLEY.

1 LAY to Thy hand, O God of Grace!
See at Thy feet, of all the race
The chief, the vilest sinner see;
And let me all Thy mercy prove,
Thine utmost miracle of love.

2 Speak, and a holy thing and clean Shall strangely be brought out of me; My Ethiop-soul shall change her skin, Redeemed from all iniquity; I. even I, shall then proclaim The wonders wrought by Jesu's Name.

3 Thee I shall then for ever praise, In spirit and in truth adore; While all I am declares Thy grace, And, born of God, I sin no more; Thy pure and heavenly nature share, And truit unto perfection bear.

551 5,5,11, or 10s & 11s. c. wesler.

1 O JESUS, my hope,
For me offered up,
Who with clamour pursued Thee to Calvary's
top;

The blood Thou hast shed,
For me let it plead,
And declare Thou hast died in Thy murderers' stead.
198

2 Come then from above, The stony remove, And vanquish my heart wit

And vanquish my heart wit Thy love.

Thy love on the tree Display unto me,

And the servant of sin in a m 8 Neither passion nor pride

Thy cross can abide, But melt in the fountain tha Thy side;

Let Thy life-giving blood Remove all my load, And purge my foul conscience

to God.

4 Now, now let me know
Its virtue below!

Its virtue below! Let it wash me, and I shall!

Let it hallow my heart, And throughly convert, And make me, O Lord, in the

art.
5 Each moment applied,

My weakness to hide.

Thy blood be upon me, and al

My Advocate prove,

With the Father above, And speak me at last to the love.

C. WESLEY. L.M.

<sup>1</sup> STAY, Thou insulted Spir Though I have don despite, Nor cast the sinner quite av Nor take Thine everlasting

2 Though I have steeled my s And still shook off my guilt And vexed, and urged Thee For many long rebellious y

8 Though I have most unfait Of all who e'er Thy grace n Ten thousand times Thy go Ten thousand times Thy go

4 Yet, 01 the chief of sinners In honour of my great High Nor in Thy righteons anger To' exclude me from Thy pe

5 This only woe I deprecate, This only plague, I pray, re Nor leave me in my lost est Nor curse me with this wan

6 Now, Lord, my weary soul r Up-raise me with Thy graci And guide into Thy perfect And bring me to the Promis

C. WESLEY, S.M.

MY offended God,
If now at last I see
That I have trampled on Th
And done despite to Thee
If I begin to wake
Out of my deadly above.

Out of my deadly eleep;
Into Thy arms of mercy to
And there for ever keep

I d may claim, od draw nigh, su's name; ast paid;

Thee hath made and me.

the grace and live; mbrace, e. sd man to Thee, a not vain.

ight the power
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de whole:
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to God;

Thee, endure; rnally;

re; ill give place, iot move, general grace, love.

M. C. WESLEY.
Lord, when shall it be
nd my all in Thee?
romise prove;
smal Love?

wander here, Thee near! I I still must say, Jospel day.

in would find, nd flesh behind; me be given, arth or heaven.

, Thou wilt not leave, o receive; leness I own, Thee are known.

ever doubt! cast me out, comes to Thee, isery.

rich the poor; and I stoop, er up! s Thou my sight:

e Thou my might: e Thou my might: uss be, Il in Thee! THOU, whose tender mercy hears

Contrition's humble sigh,
Whose hand indulgent wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye;

2 See, low before Thy throne of grace, A wretched wanderer mourn; Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face? Hast Thou not said, Return?

3 And shall my guilty fears prevail To drive me from Thy feat? Oh! let not this dear refuge fail, This only referented!

This only safe retreat!

4 Absent from Thee, my Guide, my Light,

Without one cheering ray,
Through dangers, fears, and gloomy night,
How desolate my way!
5 O shine on this benighted heart

5 O shine on this benighted heart, With beams of mercy shine! And let Thy healing voice impart A taste of joys divine!

6 Thy presence only can bestow Delights which never cloy: Be this my solace here below, And my eternal joy!

c. WESLEY. 7s & 6s.

The Woman of Canaans.

LORD, regard my earnest cry;
A potsherd of the earth,
A poor guilty worm am I,
A Canaanite by birth:

Save me from this tyranny; From all the power of Satan save, Mercy, mercy upon me, Thou Son of David, have!

To the sheep of Israel's fold
Thou in Thy flosh wast sent;
Yet the Gentiles now behold
In Thee their Covenant:
See me then, with pity see,
A sinner whom Thou cam'st to save!

Mercy, mercy upon me,
Thou Son of David, have!

Still I cannot part with Thee!
I will not let Thee go;

I will not let Thee go;
Mercy, mercy upon me,
Thou Son of David, show!
Vilest of the sinful race,
On Thee importuncts, Leal!

On Thee, importunate, I call; Help me, Jesus, show Thy grace; Thy grace is free for all. Nothing am I in Thy sight;

Nothing have I to plend; Unto dogs it is not right To cast the children's bread; Yet the dogs the crumbs may cat, That from the master's table fall: Let the fragments be my meat; Thy grace is free for all.

5 Give me, Lord, the victory,
My heart's desire fulfil:
Let it now be done to me
According to Thy will!
Give me living bread to cat,

And say, in answer to my call,
"Canaanite, thy faith is great!
My grace is free for all."

6 If Thy grace for all is free, Thy call now let me hear; Show this token upon me, And bring salvation near: Now the gracious word repeat, The word of healing to my soul, "Cannanite, thy faith is great! Thy faith hath male thee whole."

557

C. WESLEY.

- 1 COME, holy, celestial Dove, To visit a sorrowful breast, My burden of guilt to remove, And bring me assurance and rest.
- 2 Thou only hast power to relieve A sinner o'erwhelmed with his load; The sense of acceptance to give, And sprinkle his heart with the blood.
- With me if of old Thou hast strove, And strangely withheld from my sin, and tried by the lure of Thy love, My worthless affections to win,—
- 4 The work of Thy mercy revive; Thy uttermost mercy exert; And kindly continue to strive, And hold, till I yield Thee my heart.
- 5 Thy call if I ever have known, And sighed from myself to get free, And groaned the unspeakable groan, And longed to be happy in Thee,—
- 6 Fulfil the imperfect desire,

  Thy peace to my conscience reveal,
  The sense of Thy favour inspire,
  And give me my pardon to feel!
- 7 If when I had put Thee to grief, And madly to folly returned, Thy pity hath been my relief, And lifted me up as I mourned,-
- 8 Most pitiful Spirit of Grace, Relieve me again, and restore : My spirit in holiness raise, To fall and to suffer no more !
- 9 If now I lament after God, And gasp for a drop of Thy love, If Jesus hath bought Thee with blood, For me to receive from above,—
- 10 Come, heavenly Comforter, come, True Witness of Mercy Divine, And make me Thy permanent home, And seal me eternally Thine!

558 The Pool of Bethesda.

1 JESUS, take my sins away,
And make me know Thy Name!
Thou art now as yeaterday,
And evermore the same;
Thou my true Bethesda be;
I know within Thine arms is room:
All the world may unto Thee,
Their House of Mercy, come.

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- 2 See me lying at the po And waiting for Thy O come down into my Disclose Thy angel-If to me Thy bowels m If now Thou dost my six Let the Spirit of Thy The helpless ainner
- 8 Persons Thou dost not Whoe'er for marry of Thou in no wise wilt r Thy mercy is for all Thou wouldst freely al Would all the gracious s Fill with goodness, lot And with a healthfu
- Mercy then there is for (Away my doubts an Plagued with an infirr For many tedious ye Jesus, cast a pitying e Thou long hast known z Poor and helpless here And wait the healin
- Long hath Thy good f With my distemper's But I still refused Thy And would not be m Hardly now at last I ] I yield with all my sins' Let my soul be fully And throughly clean
- Pain and sickness, at '.
  And sin, and sorrow
  Speak to me, Almight,
  And bid my Spirit r.
  Bid me bear the hallo
  Which Thou, my Lord, l
  Walk in all Thy right
  And go and sin no n

- 1 HARK! the voice of Sounds aloud from See! it rends the rock Shakes the earth an "It is finished!" Hear the dying Savi
- 2 "It is finished!"—O w Do these gracious w Heavenly blessings wi Flow to us from Chi "It is finished!" Let our joyful song:
- 8 Now redemption is co Sin atoned, the cure Satan, Death, and He As His riving fully ! All is finished! Hore our hopes may
- 4 Tune your harps aner Sound aloud Immas All creation, swell the These delightful wo: "It is finished!" Glory to His word

RAY PALMER.

Thee, alvary.

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C. WESLEY. nners slain.

pray: ord, rele**ase** ; rest:

peace, r out, to Thee?

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want. 'en; ınt, heaven; would seize. rould be blest: peace.

breast! ald prove, breath: nose love leath! please, hy guest: peace, breast!)

C. WESLEY. JESUS, Thou art my Righteousness, For all my sins ware Thine; Thy death hath bought of God my peace, Thy life hath made Him mine.

2 Spotless and just in Thee I am; I feel my sins forgiven; I taste salvation in Thy Name, And antedate my heaven.

8 For ever here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleeding side; This all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Saviour died!

4 My dying Saviour, and my God, Fountain for guilt, and sin, Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood, And cleanse, and keep me clean

5 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own : Wash me, and mine Thou ast; Wash me, but not my feet alone, My hands, my head, my heart.

6 The atonement of Thy blood apply, Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

WATTS.

L.M.

563

1 WHO can describe the joys that rise
Through all the courts of Paradise,
To see a prodigal return, To see an heir of glory born !

2 With joy the Father doth approve The fruit of His eternal love; The Son with joy looks down, and sees The purchase of His agonies.

8 The Spirit takes delight to view The contrite soul He forms anew; And saints and angels join to sing The growing empire of their King.

Convinced of Backsliding.

564 8-78.

C. WESLEY. 1 DEPTH of mercy, can there be Mercy, can there be Mercy still reserved for me! Can my God His wrath forbear, Me, the chief of sinners. spare! I have long withstood His grace, Long provoked Him to His face; Would not hearken to His falls; Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

2 I have spilt His precious blood, Trampled on the Son of God: Filled with pangs unspeakable!
I, who yet am not in hell!
Whence to me this waste of love? Ask my Advocate above; See the cause in Jesu's face, Now before the throne of grace.

3 Lo! I cumber still the ground: Lo! an Advocate is found!
"Hasten not to cut him down; Let this barren soul slone:

# REPENTANCE AND

Attach and a man	CAN MALLE
Jesus speaks, and pleads His blood!	C. WESL
He disarms the wrath of God!	100
Now my Father's bowels move:	1 TE
Justice lingers into Love.	
a see that the sees of the sees of	Fron
4 Kindled His relentings are:	Fo
Me He now delights to spare;	Spea
Cries, "How shall I give thee up?"	A poor
Lets the lifted thunder drop.	Love
There for me the Saviour stands;	. Ar
Shows His wounds, and spreads His hand	
God is Love! I know, I feel;	2 For
Jesus weeps, and loves me still!	Th
A CONTRACTOR OF THE CONTRACTOR	Left
5 Jesus, answer from above:	Ar
Is not all Thy nature Love?	Dut
Wilt Thou not the wrong forget?	And m
Suffer me to kiss Thy feet?	Love
If I rightly read Thy heart,	Ar
At Thou all compassion are,	a me
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow !	a Tho
Pardon and accept me now.	Ai
Commence of the Commence of th	Mer
6 Pity from Thine eye let fall;	T. C
By a look my soul recall;	Infi
Now the stone to flesh convert,	But g
Cast a look, and break my heart.	Lov
Now incline me to repent;	A)
Let me now my fall lament;	4 Sin
Now my foul revolt deplore;	
Weep, believe, and sin no more.	That
13/4-27	But
	She
565 BR C WYSTEY	And 1
OOO BE. C. WYSLEY.	L07
1 TN trouble, I seek Thee, O God,	A
Compelled by the burden I bear,	5 Fro
Compelled by the burden i bear,	M
Constrained by the sirone of Iny rod,	l'er
1 pour out a pentient prayer,	U
An ! do not abnor my sad moan,	Spe
Constrained by the stroke of Thy rod, I pour out a penitent prayer; Ah! do not abnor my sad moan, Extorted, alas! by distress, But beer, and with pity look down.	Anns
But hear, and with pity look down, And send me an answer of peace.	Lac
And sond me an answer of peace.	A
a William mont a many specifical da	41
2 What must a poor prodigal do,	6 For
Thy forfeited grace to regain?	1 1
My trouble I only can show,	Ta
And tell Thee my sorrow and pain:	1
I only for mercy can cry,	Pe
And groan with the sense of my load,	Thin
Save, Lord, or I perish, I die,	Lo
I die in my sins and my blood.	1.0
The state of the s	
3 I own I have sinn'd in Thy sight,	
Have sinn'd against knowledge and love	0,
And done Thy good Spirit despite;	c. wes
Yet look on my Surety above!	1 T
His passion alone is my pica,	()
His free inexhaustible grace:	Af
My Advocate answered for me,	1.0
And Jesus hath died in my place.	W 1987
	2 TI
4 O Father of mercies I restore,	
For Jesus's merits alone,	Qt
	1
And heal a backslider once more,	
And give me again to Thy Son:	
And give me again to Thy Son:	a or
And give me again to Thy Son: If still Thou art able to spare,	1000
And give me again to Thy Son: If still Thou art able to spare, If Infinite Mercy Thou art,	8 Of
And give me again to Thy Son: If still Thou art able to spare,	1000

all the life of love; inion join f, and let me prove ship divine.

ercourse between ; soul and Thee, roke off again nitv.

M. 6 lines. C. WESLEY. h, my God, my God! ne give my wanderings o'er; gentleness no more : ingering anger move, Thy light and love.

by is with Thee. n me be shown: ef of sinners, me, or Thy mercy groan: her's grace restore; r grieve Thee more!

exhausted love, passion, hear! ny behalf appear; ith, and pardon give; again and live!

S.M. C. WESTEY. AUSTED Grace! unsearchable to my own place; in hell! ot open yet, wallow up;
'er the burning pit. ced to hope.

t to find 1 from above : sce, the constant mind. ing love: ing grace me meet for home: 'hy glorious face, in never come.

do to keep hope I feel? ly, and watch, and weep, ly pleasure still: er grieve g-suffering Lord, to Jesus cleave, all His word.

n hast bestowed racious fear. offending God, rays here! ever more ly ways depart, Thy mercy's power, ithin my heart.

C. WESLEY.

570

1 JESUS, I believe Thee near:
Now my fallen soul restore;
Now my guilty conscience clear, Give me back my peace and power; Stone to flesh again convert; Write forgiveness on my heart.

- 2 I believe Thy pardoning grace, As at the beginning, free; Open are Thy arms to embrace Me, the worst of robels, me: In me all the hindrance lies; Called,-I still refuse to rise
- 3 Yet, for Thy own mercy's sake, Patience with Thy rebel have; Me, Thy mercy's witness make, Witness of Thy power to save: Make me willing to be free, Restless to be saved by Thee
- 4 Now the gracious work begin: Now for good some token give : Give me now to feel my sin, Give me now my sin to leave: Bid me look on Thee and mourn, Bid me to Thy arms return.
- 5 Take this heart of stone away. Melt me into gracious tears Grant me power to watch and pray, Till Thy lovely face appears, Till Thy favour I retrieve, Till by faith again I live.

C. WESLEY.

571

- 1 How shall a lost sinner in pain Recover his forfeited peace When brought into bondage again, What hope of a second release?
  Will mercy itself be so kind
  To spare such a rebel as me? And O' can I possibly find Such plenteous redemption in Thee?
- 2 O Jesus! of Thee I inquire, If still Thou art able to save, The brand to pluck out of the fire. And ransom my soul from the grave?
  The help of Thy Spirit restore,
  And show me the live-giving blood,
  And pardon a sinner once more, And bring me again unto God.
- 8 O Jesus! in pity draw near, Come quickly to help a lost soul; To comfort a mourner appear, And make a poor Lazarus whole!
  The balm of Thy mercy apply;
  (Thou seest the sore anguish I feel;)
  Save, Lord, or I perish, I die!
  O save, or I sink into hell!
- 4 I sink, if Thou longer delay I sink, if Thou longer delay
  Thy pardoning mercy to show;
  Come quickly, and kindly display
  The power of Thy passion below!
  By all Thou hast done for my sake,
  One drop of Thy blood 1 kmplores!
  Now, now let it touch me, and make The sinner-a sinner no more!

#### REPENTANCE AND FA

Stand C.M. ALEXANDER. To 7 WHEN wounded sore, the stricken Balm Thy beart Now, I Lies bleeding and unbound. Thou ar One only hand, a pierced hand, Can heal the sinner's wound. Frienc 2 When sorrow swells the laden breast, 5 Nothin And tears of anguish flow, Nor One only heart, a broken heart, Can feel the sinner's wie. Empty For Dust a 3 When penitence has wept in vain

Over some foul dark spot,
One only stream, a stream of blood,
Can wash away the blot.

4 'Tis Jesu's blood that washes white, His hand that brings rellef, His heart that's touched with all our joys And feeleth for our grief.

5 Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord; Unseal that cleansing tide; We have no shelter from our sin, But in Thy wounded side.

573 C.M. COWPER.

1 O FOR a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame; A light, to shine upon the road That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-refreshing view Of Jesus, and His word?

S What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!

How sweet their memory still!

But they have left an aching void,
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove! return, Sweet messenger of rest! I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known, Whate'er that idol be, Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And warship only Thee!

6 So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So purer light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

574 78 2 6s. C. WESLEY.

OD of my salvation, hear.

I And help me to believe!
Simply do I now draw near,
Thy blessing to receive.
Full of guilt, alas! I say.
But to Thy wounds for refuge flee.
Friend of sinners! spottess Lamb!
Thy blood was shed for me.
134

Dust a

My all is

Friend

Thy

No good Brin Pardon Thy Comin To take, Friend

Saviou
I ney
Here v
Whe:
Till m;
This onl:
Friend
Thy

C. WESLEY.

I JESUS
My
Thee;
A sinner
To Thy c
And neve
Close she

2 How sha Lost, and Ah! Lor Ah! She And in T

I hate it.
When wi
When wi
Destroy
And spea

4 O Lord, i That I as If now o Give me And cond And bid

5 Sin only (Sin never And, lo! And wait Till my to And The .M. 6 lines. C. WESLEY. | C. WESLEY. sr. iii. 4, 5.

s instant, now I will nded Father cry; tude I feel,
children, I,
called Thy son; my Father own.

1th hast Thou not been, from passion's power? mes preserved from sin, dy grave devour?
tow Thy wrath retain,
hy child again?

find it in Thy heart to long pursued! finally depart, reature in his blood! of Thy presence cast, sins at last!

lled me to return, 1y feet I fall, ou wilt not spurn, rgive me all, s bleeding love!

L.M. . lvii. 17-19. C. WESLEY.

ow with shame confess or creature happiness; I wronged Thy love, mercy to remove.

regard Thy stroke; didst Thy grace revoke, didst Thy face conceal, afused to feel.

the Lord was gone, ard will went on. desires of men. all my wanderings seen.

of Thy grace! seen my evil ways, ackslidings heal, ny conscience seal.

y footstool wait. ace again create; cious lips, restore

hy feet, I lie, Thy blood apply; ; my sins forgiven, as hell from heaven.

th and mercy's sake, n wilt give me back; from grace to grace, of righteousness:

aved, my new-born soul faith made whole, by full image rise, ry in the skies.

L.M. Heb. v. 7.

- 1 THOU Man of Griefs, remember me, Who never canst Thyself forget, Thy last mysterious agony, Thy fainting pangs, and bloody sweat:
- 2 When, wrestling in the strength of prayer, Thy spirit sunk beneath its load! Thy feeble flesh abhorred to bear The wrath of an almighty God!
- 3 Father, if I may call Thee so, Regard my fearful heart's desire; Remove this load of guitty woe, Nor let me in my sins expire!
- I tremble lest the wrath Divine. Which bruises now my sinful soul, Should bruise this wretched soul of mine Long as eternal ages roll.
- 5 To Thee my last distress I bring; The heightened fear of death I find: The tyrant, brandishing his sting, Appears, and hell is close behind!
- 6 I deprecate that death alone, That endless banishment from Thee! O save, and give me to Thy Son, Who trembled, wept, and bled for me!

#### Recovered.

C. WESLEY. 78 & 68.

- WILL hearken what the Lord Will say concerning me! Hast Thou not a gracious word For one who waits on Thee? Speak it to my soul, that I May in Thee have peace and power; Never from my Saviour fly, And never grieve Thee more.
- 2 How have I Thy Spirit grieved, Since first with me He strove! Obstinately disbelieved, And trampled on Thy love! I have sinned against the light; I have broke from Thy embrace! No, I would not, when I might, Be freely saved by grace.
- 8 After all that I have done
  To drive Thee from my heart,
  Still Thou wilt not leave Thine own,
  Thou wilt not yet depart;
  Wit not give the sinner o'er;
  Ready art Thou now to save;
  Blidst me come, as heretofore. Bidst me come, as heretofore, That I Thy life may have.
- 4 O Thou meek and gentle Lamb! Fury is not in Thee; Thou continuest the same And still Thy grace is free; 8till Thine arms are open wide, Wretched sinners to receive; Thou hast once for sinners died That all may turn and live.

5 Lo! I take Thee at Thy word;
My foolishness I mourn:
Unto Thee, my bleeding Lord,
However late, I turn:
Yes, I yield, I yield at last,
Listen to Thy speaking blood,
Me, with all my sins, I cast
On my atoning God!

580 C.M. C. WESLEY.

1 MY God, my God, to Thee I cry;
Thee only would I know;
Thy purifying blood apply,
And wash me white as snow.

- 2 Touch me, and make the leper clean, Purge my iniquity: Unless Thou wash my soul from sin, I have no part in Thee.
- 8 But art Thou not already mine? Answer, if mine Thou art! Whisper within, Thou Love Divine, And cheer my drooping heart.
- 4 Tell me again, my peace is made, And bid the sinner live: The debt's discharged, the ransom's paid, My Father must forgive.
- 5 Behold, for me the Victim bleads, His wounds are opened wide: For me the blood of sprinkling pleads, And speaks me justified.
- 6 O why did I my Saviour leave, So soon unfaithful prove! How could I Thy good Spirit grieve, And sin against Thy love!
- 7 I forced Thee first to disappear;
   I turned Thy face aside;
   Ah, Lord! if Thou hadst still been here,
   Thy servant had not died.
- 8 But O, how soon Thy wrath is o'er, And pardoning love takes place! Assist me, Saviour, to adore The riches of Thy grace.
- 9 O could I lose myself in Thee, Thy depth of mercy prove, Thou vast, unfathomable sea Of unexhausted love!
- 10 My humbled soul, when Thou art near, in dust and ashes lies: How shall a sinful worm appear, Or meet Thy purer eyes?
- 11 I loathe myself, when God I see, And into nothing fall; Content, if Thou exalted be,

Content, if Thou exalted be, And Christ be All in All.

581

- 1 AFTER all that I have done,
  A Saviour, art Thou pacified?
  Whither shall my vileness run?
  Hide me, earth, the sinner hide!
- 2 Let me sink into the dust, Full of holy shame, adore! Jesus Christ, the Good, the Just, Bids me go, and sin no more! 136;

- 3 O confirm the Jesus, Son Let me never Never turn
  - 4 Till my all ir Till Thou b Keep this fee Save me, se
- C. WESLEY.
- WEARY of v And now I hear, and bow For Thee, not v I have an Advo A Friend before
- 3 O Jesus, full of More full of gra Yet once again Open Thine arr And freely my l And love the fa
- 3 Thou know'st t My fallen spirit O! for Thy trut Forgive, and bi The ruins of my And make my I
- The stone to fie The veil of sin: Sprinkle Thy b And melt it by This rebel hear And make it so
- 5 Give to mine ey And kindle my Fill all my soul To Thy sweet y Bend by Thy gr The iron sinew
- 6 Ah! give me, Le That trembles a A godly fear of Implant, and re That I may dre And never dare
- C. WESLEY.
- 1 ON of God
  Again ha
  Called me still
  And given r
  Still Thy time
  And all Thy lov
  Keep me, keer
  And never i
  - By me, O my
    In sore tem
    Save me with
    And show fo
    O be mindful
    Thy all-sufficien
    Keep me, kee

#### BELIEVERS REJOICING.

d, a holy fear, n my heart; rom evil near y care depart: than hell abhorred, oy the tyrant foe, p me, gracious Lord, let me go.

leave Thy breast, , my Saviour, stray; Support and Rest, d living Way; g great Reward, re, and earth below; p me, gracious Lord, let me go.

7s. & 6s. C. WESLEY.

l is Thine anger gone? Thou pacified? I have done, no longer chide? mercies are, eight I cannot move, than I can bear, of pardoning love.

y heart constrain. passions sway; t I turn again narrow way ; lence to be still my every thought; nelt, and change my will, ne down to nought.

un once more eturn to feel, ind Thy power soul to heal,— may I lie, of Thine embrace; ist or fly rsuing grace.

> ine altar, bind ords of love: never find Lord, to move: er more loved Master part, ercy's door ig heart!

> > essness. t alone: ct peace, Thine own: self reveal. lways find: n, and heal mind.

> > > at keep; to lie, veep; o'erflow, heaven; o know, iven.

#### THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

For Believers Rejoicing.

WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines. From the German of J. A. ROTHE, J. WESLEY.

have found the ground, whe

- N Sure my soul's anchor may rema The wounds of Jesus, for my sin Before the world's foundation slain; Whose mercy shall unshaken stay, When heaven and earth are fled away.
- 2 Father, Thine everlasting grace Our scanty thought surpasses far: Thy heart still melts with tenderness; Thy arms of love still open are, Returning sinners to receive, That mercy they may taste, and live.
- 3 O Love! Thou bottomless abyss! My sins are swallowed up in Thee; Covered is my unrighteousness, Nor spot of guilt remains on me, While Jesu's blood, through earth and skies,

Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries!

- 4 With faith I plunge me in this sea; Here is my hope, my joy, my rest! Hither, when hell assails, I flee, I look into my Saviour's breast; Away, sad doubt, and anxious fear! Mercy is all that's written there.
- 5 Though waves and storms go o'er my head, Though strength, and health, and friends be gone. Though joys be withered all, and dead, Though every comfort be withdrawn, On this my stendfast soul relies, Father! Thy mercy never dies.
- 6 Fixed on this ground will I remain, Though my heart fail, and flesh decay; This anchor shall my soul sustain, When earth's foundations melt away: Mercy's full power I then shall prove, Loved with an everlasting love.
- From the German of Count 586 J. WESLEY. ZINZENDORF.
- JESUS, Thy Blood and Righteonsness My beauty are, my glorious dress; 'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
- 2 Bold shall I stand in Thy great day For who aught to my charge shall lay? Fally absolved through these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
- 8 The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb, Who from the Father's bosom came, Who died for me, e'en me to' atone, Now for my Lord and God I own.
- Lord, I believe Thy precious blood, Lord, I beneve Thy precious docu-Which, at the mercy-seat of God., For ever doth for sinners plead. For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.

- 5 Lord, I believe were sinners more Than sands upon the ocean shore, Thou hast for all a ransom paid, For all a full atonement made.
- 6 When from the dust of death I rise, To claim my mansion in the skies, B'en then,—this shall be all my plea, Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.
- 7 Thus Abraham, the Friend of God, Thus all heaven's armies bought with blood, Saviour of sinners Thee proclaim! Sinners, of whom the chief I am.
- 8 Jesus, be endless praise to Thee, Whose boundless mercy hath for me, For me, and all Thy hands have made, An everlasting ransom paid.
- 9 Ah! give to all Thy servants, Lord, With power to speak Thy quick'ning word; That all, who to Thy wounds will fice, May find eternal life in Thee.
- 10 Thon God of power, Thou God of love, Let the whole world Thy mercy prove! Now let Thy word o'er all prevail; Now take the spoils of death and hell.

## 587

2-6s & 4-7s. C. WESLEY.

- 1 THEE O my God and King,
  My Father, Thee I sing!
  Hear, well-pleased, the joyous sound,
  Praise from earth and heaven receive;
  Lost—I now in Christ am found,
  Dead—by faith in Christ I live.
- 2 Father, behold Thy son, In Christ I am Thy own: Stranger long to Thee, and rest, See the prodigal is come: Open wide Thine arms and breast, Take the weary wanderer home.
- Thine eye observed from far,
  Thy pity looked me near;
  Me Thy bowels yearned to see;
  Me Thy mercy ran to find,
  Empty, poor, and void of Thee,
  Hungry, sick, and faint, and blind.
- 4 Thou on my neck didst fall, Thy kiss forgave me all: Still Thy gracious words I hear, Words that made the Saviour mine, "Haste, for him the robe prepare, His be righteousness divine!"

## 588

78 & 68. C. WESLEY. Rom. x. 6-8.

OFI I in my heart have said, Mount to Christ, my glorious Head, And bring Him from the sky? Borne on contemplation's wing, Surely I shall find Him there, Where the angels praise their King, And gain the Morning Star.

- 2 Oft I in my he
  Who to the c
  Sink with Chri
  From thence
  Could I but m
  By unfelgned i
  Christ would q
  And ever dw
- 8 But the righted Hath taught "Inward turn" (While Christ "Christ is read Life to all, for I In thy mouth,: The word is e
- C. WESLRY. 2

  FILIAL Do Accept my See the travail of Saviour, and be Take me now, por Who for me. for
- 2 Of life Thou are My immortality Feed this tender | Ceaseless influe Thou the true, the Grafted into Th
- 8 Of life the Four I know,—I feel Faint and dead no Thou art in me Every moment sp Into life eternal
- 4 Thou the good i From Thee I ne Thou my Keeper: Make me still I Gently lead me by Sweetly in Thy
- .5 Thou art my da O Christ, Thou : Motion, virtue, sti Me Thy living n Nourished I, and : Up to Thee in a
- 6 Prophet, to me i Thy Father's pe Never mortal spal Human prophet Loud and strong i Small, and still,
- 7 On Thee, my Pr Thy blood atom Still the Lamb as Still Thou stand Ever offering up 1 These presentin
- 8 Jesus, Thou art From Thee my: Shadowed by Thy Saviour, who sk Faith supports; b Strong in Thy:

L.M. J. WESLEY. racious hands I fall. the arms of faith embrace ry, hear my call; al me, by Thy grace!

s through Thy wounds I am; tion now I dread; on in Thy name my living Head.

visdom be my guide, light from me away ; let Thy grace abide, hee may never stray :

richly in me dwell: d love my portion be; dure and do Thy will, am found in Thee.

Thy whole armour, Lord! reakness with Thy might; aigh Thy conquering sword, e in the threatening fight:

faith, from grace to grace, ength shall I go on; nd earth flee from Thy face, I what grace begun.

2-6s & 4-7s. C. WESLEY.

oly Spirit, hear, vard Comforter ! e, my stammering tongue o praise Thee now, he joyful song y temple, Thou!

formless soul ves did roll; unk in night: shadowing Dove, into light nd live, and love.

> teel rt dost dwell: t Thy witness true, of God abroad; of God!

> > nise given. aven divine. bestowed. and all are mine, God.

> > > Guide. call. uncy ! t fall, led by Thee!

C. WESLEY.

7s. D. Isa. xii. 59:

APPY soul, who sees the day, !
The glad day of gospel grace!
Thee, my Lord, (thou then wilt say,)
Thee will I for ever praise; Though Thy wrath against me burned, Thou dost comfort me again; All Thy wrath aside is turned, Thou hast blotted out my sin.

2 Me, behold! Thy mercy spares; Jesus my salvation is; Hence my doubts; away my fears; Jesus is become my peace: JAH, JEHOVAH, is my Lord, Ever merciful and just; I will lean upon His word; I will on His promise trust.

3 Strong I am, for He is strong; Just in righteousness divine: He is my triumphal song ; All He has, and is, is mine; Mine-and yours, whoe'er believe; On His Name whoe'er shall call, Freely shall His grace receive; He is full of grace for all.

4 Therefore shall ye draw with joy Water from Salvation's well; Praise shall your glad tongues employ While His streaming grace ye feel. Each to each, ye then shall say, "Sinners, call upon His Name; O rejoice to see His day;

See it, and His praise proclaim !"

5 Glory to His Name belongs, Great, and marvellous, and high: Sing unto the Lord your songs, Cry, to every nation, cry! Wondrous things the Lord hath done, Excellent His Name we find: This to all mankind is known Be it known to all mankind!

6 Sion, shout thy Lord and King. Israel's HOLY ONE is He! Give Him thanks, rejoice, and sing. Great is He, and dwells in thee. O the grace unsearchable! While eternal ages roll, God delights in man to dwell.

Soul of each believing soul! C. WESLEY. 10s & 11s. WHAT shall I do My Saviour to praise, So faithful and true,

So plenteous in grace, So strong to deliver, So good to redeem, The weakest believer That hangs upon Him!

2 How happy the man Whose heart is set free, The people that can Be joyful in Thee!
Their joy is to walk in
The light of Thy face;
And still they are talking Of Jesus's grace.

8	Their daily delight Shall be in Thy name; They shall as their right Thy righteousness claim; Thy righteousness wearing,	J. F. 0
	Thy righteousness wearing, And cleansed by Thy blood, Bold shall they appear in The presence of God.	To 1 2 W
	4 For Thou art their boast, Their glory and power, And I also trust To see the glad hour, My soul's new creation, A life from the dead,	O T T
	The day of salvation, That lifts up my head. 5 For Jesus, my Lord,	. Y
	Es now my defence; I trust in His word. None plucks me from thence: Since I have found favour, He all things will do; My King and my Saviour Shall make me anew.	4 1 S . N
	6 Yes, Lord, I shall see The bliss of Thine own, Thy secret to me Shall soon be made known; For serrow and sadness I joy shall receive, And share in the gladness Of all that believe.	c. v
59	24	TTS.
3	COME, ye that love the Lord, and let your leys be known oin in a song with sweet accord, while ye surround His throne: Let those refuse to sing, Who never knew our God; ut servants of the heavenly King May speak their Joys abroad. The God that rules on high,	
T	That all the carth surveys, hat rides upon the stormy sky, And calms the rearing seas; This awful God is ours, Our Father and our Lave; te will send down His heavenly pow To carry us above.	ers.
	There we shall see His face, And never, never shi; here, from the rivers of His grace, Drink endless pleasures in Yea, and before we rise To that immortal state, he thoughts of such amazing bliss Should constant joys create.	
77	The men of grace have found Glory begun below: elestial fruit on earthly ground From faith and hope may grow: Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry: 'e're marching through Immanue ground,	l's
1	To fairer worlds on high. 140	

#### BELIEVERS REJOICING.

mire
etched arm;
the fire,
harm;
il,
mit;
the devil

y feet.

ow, on sin, it Thou, within; and stronger wer, uer, more.

6 lines. c. WESLEY.

tat I should gain
the Saviour's blood!
to caused His pain?
o death pursued?
w can it be,
l, should'st die for me!

he' Immortal dies! is strange design! rn Seraph tries s of Love Divine. earth adore, quire no more.

s throne above; His grace!) f all but Love, s helpless race: ense and free, ound out me!

ed spirit lay and nature's night; a quick'ning ray; on fiamed with light; ny heart was free, and followed Thee.

iow I dread; im, is mine! ving Head, iteousness divine, e' eternal throne, vn. through Christ, my

t 2-8s. c. WESLEY.
l, arise,
y guilty fears;
tifice
pears;
y Surety stands;
on His hands,

ve, cede, love od, to yiead; r all our race, the throne of grace. 3 Five bleeding wounds He bears.
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me;
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed ainmer die!"

"Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"
The Father hears Him pray,

His dear Anointed One;
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son:
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear,
He owns me for His child,

I can no longer fear; With confidence I now draw nigh, And, Father, Abba, Father, cry l

C. WESLEY. L.M.

599

- 1 CLORY to God, whose sovereign grace
  Hath animated senseless stones;
  Called us to stand before His face,
  And raised us into Abraham's sonal
- 2 The people that in darkness lay, In sin and error's deadly shade, Have seen a glorious gospel day, In Jesu's lovely face displayed.
- 3 Thou only, Lord, the work hast done, And bared Thine arm in all our sight; Hast made the reprobates Thine own, And claimed the outcasts as Thy right.
- 4 Thy single arm, Almighty Lord, To us the great salvation brought, Thy Word, Thy all-creating Word, That spake at first the world from nought.
- 5 For this the saints lift up their voice, And ceaseless praise to Thee is given; For this the hosts above rejoice,— We raise the happiness of heaven.
- 6 For this, (no longer sons of night,) To Thee our thankful hearts we give; To Thee, who call'dst us into light, To Thee we die, to Thee we live.
- 7 (We bless the power of grace Divine! In hymns we now our voices raiso, Loudly in strange hosannas join, And blasphemies are turned to praise!)

C. WESLEY. 4-8s & 2-6s.

600

I will sing with the Spirit.—1 Cor. xiv. 15.

TESUS, Thou Soul of all our joys,

For whom we now lift up our voice, And all our strength exert, Youchsafe the grace we humbly claim, Compose into a thankful frame, And tune Thy people's heart.

2 While in the heavenly work we join, Thy glory be our sole design,— Thy glory, not our own: Still let us keep our end in view, And still the pleasing task pursue, To please our God alone.

- 3 The secret pride, the subtle sin, O let it never more steal in, To offend Thy glorious eyes; To desecrate our hallowed strain, And make our solemn service vain, And mar our sacrifice.
- 4 To magnify Thy awful Name, To spread the honours of the Lamb, Let us our voices raise; Our souls' and bodies' powers unite. Regardless of our own delight, And dead to human praise.
- 5 Still let us on our guard be found, And watch against the power of sound, With sacred jealousy;
  Lest, haply, sense should damp our zeal,
  And music's charms bewitch and steal Our hearts away from Thee.
- 6 With calmly-reverential joy, O let us all our lives employ
  In setting forth Thy love;
  And raise in death our triumph higher,
  And sing, with all the heavenly choir
  That endless song above!

## 601

5,5,12. C. WEST-BY.

MY God, I am Thine, What a comfort divine, What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine!

In the heavenly Lamb Thrice happy I am, And my heart it doth dance at the sound of His name.

2 True pleasures abound In the rapturous sound; And whoever hath found it, hath paradise found. My Jesus to know

Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below. 3 Yet onward I haste To the heavenly feast ! That, that is the fulness; but this is the taste. And this I shall prove,

Till with joy I remove To the heaven of heavens in Jesus's love.

My Jesus to know, And feel His blood flow,

# 602

L.M. 6 lines. C. WESTLEY.

WHAT am I, O Thou glorious God,
And what my father's house to That Thou such mercies hast bestowed On me, the vilest reptile, me! I take the blessing from above And wonder at Thy boundless love

2 Me in my blood Thy love passed by, And stopped, my ruin to retrieve; Wept o'er my soul Thy pitying eye; Thy bowels yearned, and sounded, "Live!"

Dying, I heard the welcome sounded, "
Dying, I heard the welcome sound,
And pardon in Thy mercy found.
142

8 Honour, and might, and that I render to my pardoning God; Extol the riches of Thy grace, And spread Thy saving name sket That only name to sinners given. Which lifts poor dying worms to l

4 Jesus, I bless Thy gracious power, And all within me shouts Thy Ha And all within me anouts Any has Thy Name let every soul adors, Thy power let every tongue profit Thy grace let every sinner know, And find with me their heaven be

#### DODDRIDGE. T. M

- HAPPY day that fixed my ch On Thee, my Saviour and m Well may this glowing heart rejoi And tell its raptures all abroad.
- O happy bond that seals my vows To Him who merits all my love; Let cheerful anthems fill His hou While to that sacred shrine I mow
- 'Tis done, the great transaction's I am my Lord's, and He is mine; He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice Divi
- Now rest my long-divided heart; Fixed on this blissful centre, rest: Nor ever from thy Lord depart, With Him of every good posses
- 5 High Heaven, that heard the sole That yow renewed shall daily hear Till in life's latest hour I bow. And bless in death a bond so dear.

#### LYTE.

8a & 7a Mark x.'28.

JESUS, I my cross have taken.
J All to leave, and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shall?
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or kee
Yet how rich is my condition,

God and heaven are still my own

2 Let the world despise and leave m They have left my Saviour too; Human hearts and looks deceive

Human nearts and noose deceave:
Thou art not, like them, unitme;
And while Thou shalt smile upon:
God of wisdom, love, and might
Foes may hate, and friends may si
Show Thy face, and all is bright

8 Man may trouble and distress me "Twill but drive me to Thy bree Life with trials hard may press m

Heaven will bring me sweeter n O! 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me! O! 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Th

Soul, then know thy full salvation Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care Joy to find in every station Something still to do or bear.

- ; dwells within thee! smile is thine! ed to win thee! | should'st thou repine ?
- m grace to glory, and winged by prayer, lay's before the shall guide thee there!

  ly earthly mission,
  thy pilgrim days,
  to glad fruition, nd prayer to praise.

C. WESLEY. 1-7s. common Lord, ng Saviour is: life restored, hange for bliss: ninds unknown: an tongue can tell! s shown. unspeakable ! her and our Friend. eternal love: triumphs end, ur seats above. h Him in white. l day prepare, ship in light,

us meeting there! . 6 lines. J. WESLEY. erman of John Angelus. love, my strength, my

my joy, my crown; with all my power, and Thee alone: ill the pure fire ul with chaste desire.

late Thee know, n the sons of men! sooner go ease in pain! and inly mourn, Thee did turn.

agly I strayed; t from Thee I roved: andering thoughts were

re than Thee I loved; at length I see, y light, and comes from

created Sun, eams on me have shined; o hast overthrown ed my wounded mind; ose enlivening voice art in Thee reloice.

doubtful race. in to stray; et, with steady pace ard in Thy way; O Lord of might hy heavenly light.

- Give to mine eyes refreshing tears; Give to my heart chaste, hallowed fires; Give to my soul, with fillal fears, The love that all heaven's host inspires; That all my powers, with all their might, In Thy sole glory may unite.
- 7 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown Thee will I love, my Lord, my God, Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown, Or smile,—Thy sceptre, or Thy rod: What though my flesh and heart decay, Thee shall I love in endless day!

C. WESLEY. L.M.

607 1 MY soul, through my Redeemer's eare,
Saved from the second death I feel,
Mine eyes from tears of dark despair,
My feet from falling into hell.

2 Wherefore to Him my feet shall run; Mine eyes on His perfections gaze; My soul shall live for God alone: And all within me shout His praise.

LADY HUNTINGDON. 88 & 78. 1 COME, Thou Fount of every blessing, O Tune my heart to sing Thy grace!
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some celestial measure, Sung by ransomed hosts above; Ol the vast, the boundless treasure Of my Lord's unchanging love!

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer; Hither, by Thy help, I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood.

8 O! to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be: Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter Bind my wandering heart to Thee!
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Take my heart.—O take and seal it.
Seal it from Thy courts above.

C. WESLEY. 10s & 11s.

1 T ET all men rejoice We lift up our voice,
And call Him our Lord: His joy is to bless us, And free us from thrall; From all that oppress us, He rescues us all.

2 Him Prophet, and King, And Priest we proclaim: We triumph and sing Of Jesus's name : Poor sinners He teaches
To show forth His praise,
And tell of the riches Of Jenus's grace.

- 3 No matter how dull The scholar whom He Takes into His school And gives him to see; A wonderful fashion Of teaching He hath, and wise to salvation

  He makes us through faith.
- I The wayfaring men, Though fools, shall not stray, His method so plain, So easy His way: The simplest believer His promise may prove, And drink of the river
- Of Jesus's love. 5 Poor outcasts of men, Whose souls were despised, And left with disdain. By Jesus are prized; His gracious creation In us He makes known, And brings us salvation, And calls us His own.
- 610 88.86. or L.M. C. RIJIOTT. HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen, The faint, the weak, on Thee may

lean: Help me throughout life's varying scene, By faith to cling to Thee!

- 2 Blest with communion so Divine Take what Thou wilt, shall I repine, When, as the branches to the vine, My soul may cling to Thee?
- 3 Without a murmur I dismiss
  My former dreams of earthly bliss;
  My joy, my recompense be this,
  Each hour to cling to Thee!
- What though the world deceitful prove, And earthly friends and joys remove? With patient, uncomplaining love, Still would I cling to Thee!
- 5 Though faith and hope awhile be tried; I ask not, need not, aught beside; How safe, how calm, how satisfied, The souls that cling to Thee!
- They fear not life's rough storms to brave Since Thou art near, and strong to save; Nor shudder e'en at death's dark wave; Because they cling to Thee!
- Blest is my lot, whate'er befall; What can disturb me, who appal, While as my strength, my rock, my all, Saviour! I cling to Thee?

611 C. WESLEY. 77.87. D.

HEAD of Thy Church triumphant!
We joyfully adore Thee;
Till Thou appear, Thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory.
We lift our hearts and voices With blest anticipation

nd cry sloud, and give to G. & The praise of our salvation. 144

2 While in affliction's furnace And passing through the fire. Thy Love we praise, which ke days,

And ever brings us nigher. We clap our hands exulting
In Thine Almighty favour;
The Love Divine, which made us Shall keep us Thine for ever.

8 Thou dost conduct Thy people Through torrents of temptation Nor will we fear, while Thou art: The fire of tribulation.

The world, with sin and Satan, In vain our march opposes: By Thee we shall break through t And sing the song of Moses

4 By faith we see the glory,
To which Thou shalt restore us,
The cross despise for that high pr
Which Thou hast set before us; And, if Thou count us worthy, We each, as dying Stephen, Shall see Thee stand at God's righ

To take us up to heaven.

WATTS.

1 MY God, the spring of all my k The life of my delights, The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights!

- 2 In darkest shades, if Thou appear My dawning is begun: Thou art my soul's bright mornin And Thou my rising sun.
- 8 The opening heavens around met With beams of sacred bliss, If Jesus shows His mercy mine, And whispers I am His
- 4 My soul would leave this heavy e At that transporting word; Run up with joy the shining To see and praise my Lord.
- 5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death I'd break through every toe; The wings of love, and arms of fa Would bear me conqueror three

C. WESLEY. C.M. 1 MALK with us, Lord, Thyself n
While here o'er earth we my
Speak to our hearts, and let us fe

The kindling of Thy love. 2 With Thee conversing, we forget All time, and toil, and care; Labour is rest, and pain is sweet If Thou, my God, art here.

8 Here then, my God, vouchesse to And bid my heart rejoice; My bounding heart shall own Th And echo to Thy voice

4 Thou callest me to seek Thy face The all I wish to seek;
To stiend the whispers of Thy s
And hear Thee inly speak.

#### RELIEVERS REJOICING.

hour employ. see, ister's joy, aven in Thee.

C. WESLEY. ee I now can fly, ny help is laid : ns, I lift my eye, hadows fade. nyself forsook, in is given; h Thy heart, a look ee down from heaven. y Lord, I find esent aid: my constant mind ent stayed. seems wise, or good, iere disclaim nents in the blood g Lamb. igth, my Life, my Rest. I depend, to the marriage-feast, ı sight shall end.

C. WESLEY. Saviour of my soul, to Thee; e the sinner whole, captive free! of death hast paid; atonement made: lied for all. · Redeemer move Father's breast? from above. ot let Him rest: r sinking man, dless woe. scue ran eared below. rk vale of tears. efs was seen: and thirty years h sinful men. the Deity? lim. who He was? of Sinners, see! yonder cross ! I cannot fear, bleeding Lamb! ent I am clear; y stripes I am curse wast made, a Thee be blest ull ransom paid,

s are yours.—1 Cor. iii. 21. treasure we possess! hy bounty, King of grace! s, and worlds to come; , and heaven our home

2 All things are ours; the gifts of God; The purchase of a Saviour's blood; While the good Spirit shows us how To use, and to improve them, too.

3 If peace and plenty crown my days. They help me, Lord, to speak Thy praise; If bread of sorrows be my food, Those sorrows work my lasting good.

I would not change my blest estate For all the world calls good or great And while my faith can keep her hold, I envy not the sinner's gold

5 Father, I wait Thy daily will, Thou shalt divide my portion still; Grant me on earth what seems Thee bee Till death and heaven reveal the rest.

10s & 11s. C WEST.RY. Mat. vi. 83. 617

1 THE earth is the Lord's, And all it contains, The truth of His words For ever remains; The saints have a mountain Of blessings in Him: His grace is the fountain, His peace is the stream.

2 To Him our request We now have made known, Who sees what is best For each of His own: Our heathenish care. We cast it aside: He heareth the prayer, And God will provide.

3 The modest and meek The earth shall poss The kingdom who seek Of Jesus's grace, The power of His Spirit Shall joyfully own.

And all things inherit, In virtue of One.

C WEST.RY Psalm cxxv.

WHO in the Lord confide V And feel His sprinkled blood, In storms and hurricanes abide, Firm as the mount of God: Steadfast, and fixed, and sure, His Zion cannot move; His faithful people stand secure In Jesu's guardian love.

As round Jerusalem The hilly bulwarks rise, So God protects and covers them From all their enemies On every side He stands And for His Israel cares And safe in His Almighty hands Their souls for ever bears. But let them still abide

In Thee, all-gracious Lord, Till every soul is sanctified, And perfectly restored: The men of heart sincere Continue to defend; And do them good, and save them here,

And love them to the end.

## 619

C.M.

C. WESLEY.

- A NGELS, where er we go, attend
  Our steps, whate er betide,
  With watchful care their charge defend,
  And evil turn saide.
- 2 Myriads of bright cherubic bands, Sent by the King of kings, Rejoice to bear us in their hands, And shade us with their wings.
- 8 Jehovah's charioteers surround;— The ministerial choir Encamp, where'er His heirs are found, And form our walf of fire.
- 4 Ten thousand offices unseen
  For us they gladly do,
  Deliver in the furnace keen,
  And safe escort us through.
- 5 But thronging round, with busiest love
  They guard the dying breast,
  The lurking fiend far off remove,
  And sing our souls to rest.
- 6 And when our spirits we resign, On outstretched wings they bear, And lodge us in the arms Divine, And leave us ever there.

## **6**20

C. WESLEY.

1 TO the hills I lift mine eyes,
I The everlasting hills;
Streaming thence in fresh supplies,
My soul the Spirit feels:
Will He not Hils help afford?
Help, while yet I ask, is given;
God comes down; the God and Lord
That made both earth and heaven.

78 & 6s.

Psalm cxxi.

- 2 Faithful soul, pray always; pray, And still in God confide; He thy feeble steps shall stay, Nor suffer thee to slide: Lean on thy Redeemer's breast; He thy quiet spirit keeps; Rest in Him, securely rest; Thy Watchman never sleeps.
- 8 Neither sin, nor earth, nor hell
  Thy Keeper can surprise;
  Careless siumber cannot steal
  On His all-seeing eyes;
  He is Israel's sure defence;
  Igrael all His care shall prove,
  Kept by watchful providence,
  And ever-waking Love.
- 4 See the Lord, thy Keeper, stand Omnipotently near! Lo! He holds thee by thy hand, And banishes thy fear; Shadows with His wings thy head; Guards from all impending harms:— Round thee and beneath are spread The everlasting arms.
- 5 Christ shall bless thy going out, Shall bless thy coming in; Kindly compass thee about, Till thou art saved from sin; 14R.

Like thy spotless M: Filled with wisdom, Holy, pure, and per: Henceforth, and e

#### Xavier.

C.M

- 1 MY God, I love The I hope for heav Nor because they wh Are lost eternally.
- 2 Thou, O my Jesus, Tl Upon the cross emi For me didst bear the And manifold disgr
- 8 And griefs, and torms And sweat of agony E'en death itself,—an Who was Thine ens
- 4 Then why, O blessed .
  Should I not love T
  Not for the sake of wi
  Or of escaping hell.
- 5 Not with the hope of Nor seeking a rewa But as Thyself hast 10 O ever-loving Lord.
- 6 E'en so I love Thee, a
  And in Thy praise
  Because thou art my
  And my redeeming

#### MONTGOMERY.

T. L.M.

- GOD! Thou art m
  Early to Thee my
  A pilgrim in a land un
  A thirsty land, whose s
- 2 Oh! that it were as it.
  When praying in the h
  Thy power and glory I
  And marked the footst
- 8 Yet through this rough I follow hard on Thee, Thine hand unseen up I safely tread where Tl
- 4 Thee, in the watches of When I remember on I Thy presence makes th Thy guardian wings ar
- 5 Better than life itself T Dearer than all beside For whom have I in he Or what on earth, comp
- 6 Praise with my heart, 1
  For all Thy mercy I wi
  My soul shall still in G
  My tongue shall bless

### BELIEVERS REJOICING.

M. BONAR.

ice of Jesus say, Ie and rest; eary one, lay down My breast!"

I was, n, and sad; resting-place, ie me glad.

of Josus say,
ly give
-thirsty one,
I drink, and live!"
ad I drank
ig stream;
nched, my sonlrevived,
in Him.

of Jesus say, world's Light, y morn shall rise, 'be bright." and I found r, my Sun; of Life I'll walk ays are done.

C.M. WATTS.

revealed His gracious y mournful state, d a pleasing dream,

the glorious change, and confess: out in unknown strains, condrous grace.

red so great

my neighbours cried power Divine; my heart replied, 7 Thine.

C.M. S. STENNETT.

etness sits enthroned aviour's brow; iant glories crowned, ace o'erflow.

th Him compare of men: all the fair venly train.

id in deep distress, elief; he shameful cross, my grief.

life and breath, I have: mph over death, om the grave.

ce of His abode, eary feet; ies of my God, bys complete. 6 Since from His bounty I receive Such proofs of Love Divine, Had I a thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine,

J. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines. OZ.
From the German of Paul Gerhardt.

DRAW me, Saviour, after Thee,
So shall I run and never tire:
With gracious words still comfort me;
Be Thou my hope, my sole desire:
Free me from every weight: nor fear,
Nor sin can come, if Thou art here.

2 My Health, my Light, my Life, my Crown, My Portion and my Treasure Thou! O take me, seal me for Thine own; To Thee alone my soul I bow, Without Thee all is pain; my mind Repose in nought but Thee can find.

B What in Thy love possess I not?
My Star by night, my Sun by day;
My spring of life when parched with
drought,
My wine to cheer, my bread to stay,
My strength, my shield, my safe abode,
My All before the throne of God!

C. WESLEY. 7s & 6s.

627

1 DRAISE the Lord, ye blessed ones,
Your glorious Lord and ours,
Principalities, and Thrones,
And all the heavenly powers!
Angels, that in strength excel,
Here your utmost strength employ,
Let your ravished spirits swell
With endless praise and joy.

2 Worms of earth, on God we call, And challenge you to sing, Sing the Sovereign Cause of all, The universal King; While eternal ages last, The transporting theme repeat, Shout, and gaze, and fall, and east Your crowns before His seat.

3 There with you, we trust to lie, With you to rise again, Nearest Him who rules the sky, And foremost of His train: We shall lead the heavenly choir, We shall give the key to you, Singing to our golden lyre, The song for ever new.

HEBER. 11,19,19,10.

605

Holy, holy, hely, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall
rise to Thee!
Holy, hely! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea, Cherubim and seraphim falling down

before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shall be.

8 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee, Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see, Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,

Perfect in power, in love, and purity

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.

All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

In the Section For Believers Rejoicing, Mr. Wesley included Hymns of Praise, on the Attributes and Providence of God, the Trimity, &c. They will now be found, with many kindred Hymns, in the respective Sections. See, especially,—Addrains and Tranksciving. Nos. 80 to 280.

### For Believers Fighting.

629

S.M. C. WESLEY.

1 MAY Thy powerful word
Inspire a feeble worm
To rush into Thy kingdom, Lord,
And take it as by storm!

2 O may we all improve The grace already given, To seize the crown of perfect love, And scale the mount of heaven!

630

8.M.

C. WESLEY.

- 1 COLDIERS of Christ, arise,
  And put your armour on,
  Strong in the strength which God supplies
  Through His eternal Son:
  Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
  And in His mightly power,
  Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
  Is more than conqueror.
- 2 Stand, then, in His great might, with all His strength endued; But take, to arm you for the fight, The panoply of God: That having all things done, And all your conflicts past, Ye may o'ercome, thro' Christ alone, And stand entire at last.
- 3 Stand then against your foes, In close and firm array: Legions of wily flends oppose Throughout the evil day: But meet the sons of night, But mock their vain design, Armed in the arms of heavenly light, of righteousness divine.
- I Leave no unguarded place,
  No weakness of the soul;
  Take every virtue, every grace,
  And fortify the whole:
  Indissolubly joined,
  To battle all proceed;
  But arm yourselves with all the mmd
  That was in Christ, your Head.
  148

C. WESLEY.

P

DUT, above an On faith 's Armed with that: Be sure to win to If faith surround Satan shall be sure to the surround Repelled his every and quenched was surrounded to the surrounded was surrounded.

2 Jesus hath died What can His lo Believe! hold fast Shall pluck you Believe, that Jes All power to His

All power to His Believe, till freed i Believe yourselv To keep your ar Attend with con

Attend with con Still walking in your And watching use Ready for all all Steadfastly set your all ways exercing the And use your every strong the strong with the strong with

Pray, without or Your Captain gi His summons cher And call upon the To God your eve In instant praye Pray always; pra Pray, without ce

C. WESLEY.

PA.

1 In fellowship.
To God with
Approach His cou
With all the pos
Go to His templ
Nor from his ali
Let every house F
And every heart

2 To God your spi Your souls in w Or groan, to Him The' unutterabl His mercy now And now show i In shouts, or siler His miracles of

8 Pour out your s
And bow them '
And spread your l
And pray for Zi
Your guides and
For ever on you
Extend the arms
In grasping all

Wrestle, and fig Tread all the pow And win the we Still let the Spi In all His soldic Till Christ the Lu And takes the

#### CONFLICT.

ilines. g. WESLEY.

y a host of foes,
lost of foes within,
r strong to' oppose,
earth, and sin,
yed I am;
su's name.

usand hosts engage, my soul to shake? I quell their rage, armies back; bleeding Lamb; m's name.

Satan's hands, orld to free, nd loose my bands, iquity, rom heaven He came; m's name.

me there is; death, and hell, ous bliss; t, who can tell! mine I claim; it's name.

he war,
y hands to fight;
heart prepare,
'ds aright;
thought;
move;
Thee be wrought,

C. WESTRY

e mind, th was in Thee; zeal be joined

t in love.

npered zeal y call; racious will, o all.

18t.

nine!
o the dust,
of mine!
ought,
I own,
earth is wrought

Thee!
s tread!
iity,
hast made.
art,
reprove;
all my heart,
! love.

6s. c. WESLEY.
od of Love,
display;
om above,
ty:

Arm my weakness with Thy power. Woman's Seed, appear within; Be my Safeguard and my Tower Against the face of sin.

2 Could I of Thy strength take hold, And always feel Thee near, Confident, divinely hold, My soul would scorn to fear: Nothing should my firmness shock; Though the gates of hell assail, Were I builf upon the Rock, They never could prevail.

3 Rock of my salvation, haste,
Extend Thy ample shade;
Let it over me be cast,
And screen my naked head:
Save me from the trying hour,
Thou my sure protection be,
Shelter me from Satan's power,
Till I am fixed on Thee.

4 Set upon Thyself my feet,
And make me surely stand;
From temptation's rage and heat
Cover me with Thy hand:
Let me in the cleft be placed,
Never from my fence remove;
In Thine arms of love embraced,
Of everlasting love.

C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines, Isa, xliii, 9.

636

1 DEACE! doubting heart—my God's I am!
Who formed me man, forbids my fear:
The Lord hath called me by my name;
The Lord protects for ever near;
His blood for me did once atone,
And still He loves and guards His own.

2 When passing through the watery deep, I ask in faith His promised aid. The waves an awful distance keep, And shrink from my devoted head; Fearless their violence I dare; They cannot harm, for God is there.

8 To Him mine eye of faith I turn, And through the fire pursue my way: The fire forgets its power to burn. The lambent flames around me play; I own His power, accept the sign, And shout to prove the Saviour mine.

4 Still nigh me, O my Saviour, stand !
And guard in fierce temptation's hour;
Hide in the hollow of Thy hand;
Show forth in me Thy saving power;
Still be Thy arms my sure defence;
Nor earth nor hell shall pluck me thence.

5 Since Thou hast bid me come to Thee,
(Good as Thou art, and strong to save,)
1711 walk o'er life's tempestuous sea,
Upborne by the unyielding wave,
Dauntless, though rocks of pride be near,
And yawning whirlpools of despair.

6 When darkness intercepts the skies,
And sorrow's waves around me roll,
When high the storms of passion rise,
And half o'erwhelm my sinking soul,
My soul a sudden calm shall ised,
And hear a whitsper," Peace, be still!"

7 Though in affliction's furnace tried, Unhurt, on snares and deaths I'll tread; Though sin assail, and hell, thrown wide, Pour all its fiames upon my head, Like Moses' bush, I'll mount the higher, And flourish, unconsumed, in fire.

637

10g & 11g.

C. WESLEY.

- OMNIPOTENT LON My Saviour and King. Thy succour afford, Thy righteousness bring: Thy promises bind Thee Compassion to have; Now, now let me find Thee Almighty to save.
- Rejoicing in hope,
   And patient in grief, To Thee I look up For certain relief; I fear no denial, No danger I fear, Nor start from the trial,
- 8 I every hour In jeopardy stand; But Thou art my power, And holdest my hand: While yet I am calling, Thy succour I feel It saves me from falling, Or plucks me from hell.

While Jesus is near.

- 4 O who can explain
  This struggle for life!
  This travail and pain, This trembling and strife! Plague, earthquake, and famine, And tumult, and war, The wonderful coming Of Jesus declare!
- 5 For every fight Is dreadful and loud! The warrior's delight
  Is slaughter and blood, His foes overturning Till all shall expire But this is with burning, And fuel of fire.
- 6 Yet God is above Men, devils, and sin: My Jesus's love The battle shall win s So terribly glorious
  His coming shall be,
  His love all victorious Shall conquer for me.
- 7 He all shall break through His truth and His grace Shall bring me into
  The plentiful place,
  Through much tribulation, Through water and fire, Through floods of temptation, And flames of desire.

8 On Jesus, my power, Till then I rely: All evil before

His presence shall fly: When I have my Saviou My sin shall depart, And Jesus for ever Shall reign in my hear

C.M. C. WESLEY.

- 1 THE Lord unto my Lord "Sit Thou, in glory sit Till I Thine enemies have n To bow beneath Thy feet."
- 2 Jesus, my Lord, mighty to s What can my hopes withs While Thee my Advocate I Enthroned at God's right
- 3 Nature is subject to Thy we All power to Thee is given The uncontrolled, Almighty Of hell, and earth, and he
- 4 And shall my sins Thy will Master, Thy right mainta O let not Thy usurping focs In me Thy servant reign!
- 5 Come, then, and claim me for Saviour, Thy right assert Come, gracious Lord, set up And reign within my hea:
- 6 So shall I bless Thy pleasin And, sitting at Thy feet, Thy laws with all my heart With all my soul submit.
- 7 So shall I do Thy will below As angels do above; The virtue of Thy passion a The triumphs of Thy love
- 8 Thy love the conquest more To all I shall proclaim, "Jesus, the King, the Conq Bow down to Jesu's Nam
- 9 To Thee shall earth and he And every foe shall fall, Till death expires-beneath And God is all in all.

C. WESLEY.

A WAY, my needless fee
And doubts no longe
A ray of heavenly light app
A messenger divine.

R.M.

- Thrice comfortable hope, That calms my troubled My Father's hand prepares And what He wills is bes
- If what I wish is good, And suits the Will Divin By earth and hell in vain I know it shall be mine

#### CONFLICT.

el take cree, lessing back. d for me.

no more. and truth, and power,

design gree; s Divine r me.

THREE charms to earthly

its mares: brings, cares: rst of sin,

ed fire eavenly things. desire.

ence knows its power.

to give; ıg live. stial worlds. asures reign; y portion there, n vain :

ous promise scaled or's blood; hope to rest od.

cen would I rest, dies; triumphant wings

queror, reigns, rength arrayed. ll maintains, h be glad. ejoice love: lift up your voice, s above. power;

C. WESLEY.

šon. , to die no more, er's throne: h God, Ir CRUSE h all the earth abroad S CTOSS.

IOT SOO. tain's sight. t of faith with me. s, fight i x joined, oceed; onquerable mind st your Head.

Urge on your rapid course, Ye blood-besprinkled bands; The heavenly kingdom suffers force; Tis seized by violent hands: See there the starry crown That glitters through the skies!
Satan, the world, and sin, tread down,
And take the glorious prize!

Through much distress and pain, Through many a conflict here, Through blood, ye must the entrance gain; Yet O! disdain to fear!

"Courage," your Captain cries, Who all your toil foreknew, "Toil ye shall have; yet all despise, I have o'ercome for you.

The world cannot withstand Its ancient Conqueror; The world must sink beneath that hand Which arms us for the war:

This is the victory! Before our faith they fall; Jesus hath died for you and me, Believe, and conquer all.

GRIGG.

642

1 TESUS! and shall it ever be! A mortal man ashamed of Thee? Scorned be the thought by rich and poor; Oh may I scorn it more and more.

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far Let evening blush to own a star.

Ashamed of Jesus i just as soon
Let midnight blush to think of noon.

8 'Tis evening with my soul till He, That Morning Star, bids darkness fice; He sheds the beams of noon divine O'er all this midnight soul of mine.

Ashamed of Jesus! of that Friend On whom, for heaven, my hopes depend! It must not be! be this my shame, That I no more revere His name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may, When I've no crimes to wash away; No tear to wipe, no joy to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then (nor is the boasting vain), Till then, I boast a Saviour slain: And oh! may this my portion be, That Saviour not ashamed of me!

C. WESLEY. 7s & 6s. David and Goliath. 643

WHO is this gigantic fee
That proudly stalks along,
Overlooks the crowd below, In brazen armour strong? Loudly of his strength he boasts. On his sword and spear relies; Meets the God of Israel's hosts. And all their force defies.

2 Tallest of the earth-born race, They tremble at his power, Flee before the monster's iso And own him conqueror.

To fight the Philistine; God hath said it shall be so, And I shall conquer ain; On His promise I rely; Trust in an Almighty Lord; Sure to win the victory. For He hath spoke the word.

5 In the strength of God I rise, I run to meet my foe; Faith the word of power applies, And lays the giant low: Faith in Jesu's conquering Name Slings the sin-destroying stone; Points the word's unerring aim, And brings the monster down.

6 Rise, ye men of Israel, rise!
Your routed foe pursue;
Shout His praises to the skies,
Who conquers sin for you.
Jesus doth for you appear,
He His conquering grace affords;
Saves you, not with sword and spear,
The battle is the Lord's.

7 Every day the Lord of Hosts
His mighty power displays.
Stills the proud Philistine's boast,
The threatening Gittite slays:
Israel's God let all below
Conqueror over sin proclaim;
O that all the earth might know
The power of Jesu's Name!

644 4-8s & 2-6s. c. WESLEY.

A RE there not in the labourer's day

C. WESLEY.

1 BUT ca
For
From
I thank I
It lifts my
It give

It give 2 In Thee, ( Mighty, an Thy se And I, who Without co Shall 1

Shall 1
8 I rest in T.
The Name
That h
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While still
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Thou c:
And Thou s
Till all my :
And all

5 Wherefore,
My soul to '
I faithfu
Assured tha
And show T
My ever

c. wesley. I beseech 7 ines. d. WESLEY.
used by, &c.—
iv. 6, 7.
of Love! I bow,
I Thy sight adore:
assing now;
for more;
not suffice,
resence cries.

st reward be: earth prepared in this for me? rop!—one transient

of light.

parts might view, at obtain: falness show, dment slain: find the grace; all see Thy face,

he saints of old, proach to Thee, ice behold i Deity; Godhead on, iless Son!

calling's prize! Sen I claim; ories rise, know Thy Name, eaven above. ! Jesn's Love.

f. J. WESLEY. SCH. (Or J. BYROM.) sns, from above! Thy heavenly grace; arthly love, are the place.

ence fill, pirit free, no other will, feast on Thee. here below.

pursue; noise and show, snares, adicu! ble speed I'll seek, 's footsteps shine; will I speak.

rofane deligin ed soul; hast the right, the whole.

t Thine.

6 Wealth, honour, pleasure, and what else This short-enduring world can give, Tempt as ye will, my soul repels, To Carist alone resolved to live.

7 Thee I can love, and Thee alone. With pure delight and inward bliss: To know Thou tak'st me for Thine own, O what a happiness is this!

Nothing on earth do I desire, But Thy pure love within my breast; This, only this, will I require, And freely give up all the rest.

c. WESLEY. L.M.

649

A BRAHAM, when severely tried,
His faith by his obedience showed,
He with the harsh command complied,
And gave his Isaac back to God.

2 His son the father offered up, Son of his age, his only son, Object of all his joy and hope, And less beloved than God alone.

3 O for a faith like his, that we The bright example may pursue; May gladly give up all to Thee, To whom our more than all is due!

4 Now, Lord, to Thee our all we leave; Our willing soul Thy call obeys; Pleasure, and wealth, and fame we give, Freedom, and life.—to win Thy grace.

5 Is there a thing than life more dear, A thing from which we cannot part? We can; we now rejoice to tear, The ido from our bleeding heart.

6 Jesus, accept our sacrifice; All things for Thee we count but loss; Lo! at Thy word our Isaac dies, Dies on the altar of Thy cross.

7 For what to Thee, O Lord, we give, A hundred-fold we here obtain; And soon with Thee shall all receive, And loss shall be eternal gain.

c. WESLEY. 4-8s & 2-6s.

650

1 O GOD, Thy faithfulness I plead! My present help in time of need, My great Deliverer Thou! Haste to my aid, Thine ear incline, And rescue this poor soul of mine! I claim the promise now!

2 Where is the way? ah, show me where, That I Thy mercy may declare, The power that sets me free: How can I my destruction shun? How can I from my nature run? Answer, O God for me!

3 One only way the erring mind Of man, short-sighted man, can find, From Inbred sin to fly: Stronger than love, I fondly thought, Death, only death, can cut the knot, Which love cannot untle. THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN TWO IS NOT THE OWNER, THE OW

AU OVERHERING day.

L.M. C. WESLEY.

651

Or turned aside the fatal hour, Or lifted up my sinking head.

2 In all my ways Thy hand I own,

Thy ruling Providence I see: Assist me still my course to run, And still direct my paths to Thee.

8 Oft hath the sea confessed Thy power, And given me back at Thy command: It could not, Lord, my life devour, Safe in the hollow of Thine hand.

4 Oft from the margin of the grave Thou, Lord, hast lifted up my head; Sudden, I found Thee near to save; The fever owned Thy touch, and fied.

5 Whither, O whither should I fly! But to my loving Saviour's breast; Secure within Thine arms to lle, And safe beneath Thy wings to rest.

6 I have no skill the snare to shun. But Thou, O Christ, my Wisdom art: I ever into ruin run, But Thou art greater than my heart.

7 Foolish, and impotent, and blind, Lead me a way I have not known; Bring me, where I my heaven may find, The heaven of loving Thee alone. 8 Enlarge my heart to make Thee room; Enter, and in me ever stav:

OD of my life, whose gracious power Through varied deaths my soul hath

7 Jesus, to Jesus, to Keep me My God, 8 Fountain

Thou ert Fulness o

why bre

Without,-

C. WESLEY. 1 FONDL bliss, Love's all-

With drops 2 O Love! T And guard My portion And life, as 3 Would aug Though des

Resolved to 4 Whate'er I To Thee, m Gladly I all Give me Th

C. WESLEY To the h O 801 Be my refu For, oh!

#### FOR BELIEVERS PRAYING.

me perform hast begun; in the storm, in the stor; ith thirst, and faint, ing Spirit breathe, ord, I want iy death.

it it less, gift hast given, my righteousness, teir of heaven:
my God, lory see;
g of Thy blood up to Thes.

M. of hight of faith!
to Thee I bow.
Thy command;
tion, Thou
s promised land.
eliverance wrought,
ty shoulder broke;
bondage brought,
the 'Egyplan yoke.
ag wilderness,
s Thou hast me led;

the land possess, ad honey feed. of hope; ain oppose; by Head, march up, world of foes.

forth to fight, d all subdue; in Jesu's might, a all things do. Anak rise! I Anak meet?

ift mine eyes, eneath my feet. te, and pride, dful, tyrant-foe,)

dful, tyrant-foe,) every side, to conquer go. alf appears; th-inspiring eye dispels my fears,

s of aliens fly. Captain stand? ing as mine? right hand, esty are Thine

ers Praying.

llines. C. WESLEY.
reign Lord of all,
gh one sternal day,
followers call,
w to pray i
ting grace,
; Thy face i

We cannot think a gracious thought, We cannot feel a good desire, Till Thou, who call'dst a world from nought,

The power into our hearts inspire; And then we in Thy Spirit groan, And then we give Thee back Thine own.

5 Jesus, regard the joint complaint Of all Thy tempted followers here: And now supply the common want, And send us down the Comforter: The Spirit of ceaseless prayer impart, And fix Thy Agent in our heart.

4 To help our soul's infirmity,
To heal Thy sin-sick people's care,
To urge our God-commanding plea,
And make our hearts a house of prayer,
The promised Intercessor give,
And let us now Thyself receive.

5 Come in Thy pleading Spirit down To us, who for Thy coming stay; Of all Thy gifts we ask but one, We ask the constant power to pray: Indulge us, Lord, in this request, Thou canst not then deny the rest.

C. WESLEY. 7s & fig. Luke aviil 1. 657

OME, ye followers of the Lord,
In Jesu's service join:
Jesus gives the sacred word,
The ordinance divine;
Let us his command obey,
And ask, and have whate'er we want;
Pray we, overy moment pray,
And never, never faint.

2 Place no longer let us give
To the old Tempter will;
Never more our duty leave,
While Statan cries. "Be still!"
Stand we in the ancient way,
And here with God ourselves acquaint;
Pray we, every moment pray.
And never, never faint.

8 Be it weariness and pain To slottful flesh and blood, Yet we will the cross sustain, And bless the welcome load; All our griefs to God display, And humbly pour out our complaint: Pray we, every moment pray, And never, never faint.

4 Let us patiently endure,
And still our wants declare;
All the promises are sure
To persevering prayer:
Till we see the perfect day,
And each wakes up a sinless saint,
Pray we, every moment pray,
And never, never faint.

Pray we on, when all renewed,
And perfected in love;
Till we see the Saviour-God
Descending from above,
All His heavenly charms survey,
Beyond what angel minds can paint,
Pray we, every moment year,

And never, never faint

658

C.M. c. WESLEY.

1 CHEPHERD Divine, our wants relieve.
In this our evil day:
To all Thy tempted followers give
The power to watch and pray.

2 Long as our fiery trials last, Long as the cross we bear,

Long as the cross we bear,

O let our souls on Thee be cast
In never-ceasing prayer.

8 The Spirit of interceding grace Give us in faith to claim; To wrestle, till we see Thy face, And know Thy hidden Name.

4 Till Thou Thy perfect love impart,
Till Thou Thysalf bestow,
Be this the cry of every heart,
" I will not let Thee go.

5 "I will not let Thee go, unless Thou tell Thy Name to me; With all Thy great salvation bloss And make me all like Thee."

6 Then let me on the mountain-top Behold Thy open face; Where faith in sight is swallowed up, And prayer in endless praise.

659

S.M. c. WESLEY.

THE praying Spirit breathe,
The watching power impart;
From all entanglements beneath
Call off my anxious heart:
My feeble mind sustain,
By worldly thoughts oppress,
Appear, and bid me turn again
To my eternal rest.

a Swift to my rescue come,
Thy own this moment seize;
Gather my wand 'ring spirit home,
And keep in perfect peace;
Suffered no more to rove
O'er all the earth abroad,
Arrest the prisoner of Thy love,
And shut me up in God.

660

S.M. c. WESLEY. James v. 17, 18.

That the power were mine,
To saints and prophets given,
The power of faithful prayer divine,
Which shuts and opens heaven!
Then would I wrestle on,
And more than conqueror prove,
and bring the hallowing Spitit down

And more than conqueror prove,
And bring the hallowing Spirit down
In showers of purest love.

Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
Thy glory to display,
Remove this unbelieving bar,

Remove this unbelieving bar, And teach me how to pray: Author of faith Thou art; Help my infirmity,

Help my infirmity,
And put Thy Spirit within my heart,
And pray Thyself in me.
156

1

C. WESLEY. L.3

WONDROUS
What tongu

grace?
God's hands or bo
As Moses or Elija
Let Moses in the:
And God cries out

2 "Let Me alone, the May rise the wick while Justice hea It cannot seal the My Son is in My And Jesus forces I

8 O blessed word of Which now we for A faithless and ba Whom Thou hast O do not then in v Nor let Thy whole

4 Father, we ask in In Jesu's power a Divert Thy venge O turn Thy threa: Our guilt and pun And magnify Thy

5 Father, regard Th Accept His all-avi And send a peacei In honour of our Whose blood proc And speaks Thy r

C. WESLEY.

TESUS, Thou
Pray alway
With the word:
To utter our c
Quiet shalt Tho
Till we from sin s
O avenge us of:
And bruise th

We have now b
And we will n
Till we find sal'
And grasp the
Day and night
With Thee impor
O avenge us of
And bruise th

8 Speak the word
From all our
Only Thou cam:
By Satan lon;
Now Thy powe.
Arise the Woman
O avenge us of

4 To destroy his '
Thyself in us
Manifest Thyse
Our flesh, ar

And bruise th

re below; free indeed: r foe, Serpent's head!

strong man, Thou ontrol: entering now, overthrow, f darkness tread:

r foe, Serpent's head!

ing cries

ittend: from the skies. irit send: hou seemest slow, nest not to heed; ir foe,

Serpent's head!

.М. C. WESLEY.

ngth, my hope, ist my care, lence look up. hear'st my prayer. to wait, igs do; to create,

ind: g will, n and casts behind sing ill; pain, f, an l loss, m to sustain. CTOSS.

ar, ng eye, when sin is near. apter fly; æred, jealous care, on its guard, ito prayer.

pray, er cease, at Thy stay, rings less ve all, I want, Theo to call, faint.

rard, atening or reward,) y great Name ; mcern rtal praise; ill may learn, 7800.

I rest upon Thy word; The promise is for me :

My succour and salvation, Lord, Shall surely come from Thee: But let me still abide, Nor from my hope remove, Till Thou my patient spirit guide Into Thy perfect love.

C. WESLEY.

78. 664 Isa. xxviii. 9.

1 LORD, that I may learn of Thee, Give me true simplicity; Wean my soul, and keep it low, Willing Thee alone to know.

- 2 Let me cast my reeds aside, All that feeds my knowing pride; Not to man, but God submit, Lay my reasonings at Thy feet:
- 8 Of my boasted wisdom spoiled, Docile, helpless as a child; Only seeing in Thy light, Only walking in Thy might.
- 4 Then infuse the teaching grace, Spirit of truth and righteousness Knowledge, love divine, impart, Life eternal, to my heart.

C. WESLEY.

665 Psalm cxxxi.

- 1 CRD, if Thou the grace impart, Poor in spirit, meek in heart, I shall as my Master be, Rooted in humility
- 3 From the time that Thee I know. Nothing shall I seek below, Aim at nothing great or high, Lowly both my heart and eye.
- 8 Simple, teachable, and mild, Awed into a little child, Quiet now without my food, Weaned from every creature good.
- 4 Hangs my new-born soul on Thee, Kept from all idolatry, Nothing wants beneath, above, Happy, happy in Thy love!
- 5 O that all might seek and find Every good in Jesus joined! Him let Israel still adore, Trust Him, praise Him evermore!

C. WESLEY.

666

S.M. A H! when shall I awake From sin's soft, soothing power. The slumber from my spirit shake, And rise to fall no more! Awake, no more to sleep,
But stand with constant care,
Looking for God my soul to keep,
And watching unto prayer!

O could I always pray, And never, never faint But simply to my God display
My every care and want!

### THE CHRISTIAN

	_
I know that Thou wouldst give More than I can request;	NEV
Thou still art ready to receive My soul to perfect reat.	1 (
I feel Thee willing, Lord, A sinful world to save: All may obey Thy gracious word,	T
May peace and pardon have.  Not one of all the race But may return to Thee,— But at the throne of sovereign grace	F
May fall and weep, like me.	RW
Here let me ever lie, And tell Thee all my care, And "Father, Abba, Father," cry, And pour a ceaseless prayer; Till Thou my sins subdue,	8 L
Till Thou my sins destroy, My spirit after God renew. And fill with peace and joy.	A
Messiah, Prince of Peace,	5 W
Into my soul bring in Thine everlasting righteousness,	I.
And make an end of sin, Into all those that seek Redemption through Thy blood,	6 S
The sanctifying Spirit speak, The plenitude of God.	L
Let us in patience wait Till faith shall make us whole; Till Thou shalt all things new create,	c. v
In each believing soul. Who can resist Thy will? Speak, and it shall be done!	1 8
Thou shalt the work of faith fulfil, And perfect us in one.	G
667 L.M. 60WPER.	2 M
WHAT various hindrances we meet In coming to the mercy-seat! Yet who, that knows the worth of prayer, But wishes to be often there?	M C
Prayer makes the darkened cloud with- draw;	3 M
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw; Gives exercise to faith and love; Brings every blessing from above.	L
Restraining prayer, we cease to fight; Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright;	4 N
And Satan trembles when he sees. The weakest saint upon his knees.	B
While Moses stood with arms spread wide, Success was found on Israel's side; But when, through weariness, they failed, That moment Amalek prevailed.	5 J.
Have you no words? Ah, think again; Words flow apace when you complain, And fill your fellow-creature's ear	0
With the sad tale of all your care.	6 N
Were half the breath thus vainly spent, To Heaven in supplication sent; Tour checrful song would oftener be, "Hear what the Lord has done for me!"	I

#### BELIEVERS WATCHING.

owed cross, ous cause, blest: it, Lord, ward,

tching.

C. WESLEY.

r, shake 1 my soul! awake! thee whole."

stand

l, may, ll, iy.

guard,

8. FD

I turn, ear: e way; erein!

rer, streen, wer. be; e; uckler be,

urely have,

end; Chy own,

t mine eyes,
id restless heart:
h I rise,
od Thou art,
unbly claim,
's name.

ul, O shake! ward call; awake, may fall, lace, teous ways. 3 O wouldst Thou, Lord, Thy servant guard Gainst every known or secret foe, A mind for all assaults prepared, A sober, vigilant mind bestow, Ever apprised of danger nigh, And when to fight, and when to fly.

4 O never suffer me to sleep Secure within the verge of hell; But still my watchful spirit keep In lowly awe, and loving zeal; And bless me with a godly fear, And plant that guardian angel here!

5 Attended by the sacred dread, And wise from evil to depart, Let me from strength to strength proceed, And rise to purity of heart; Through all the paths of duty move, From humble faith to perfect love.

c. wesley. C.M.

672

1 OD of all grace and majesty,
He supremely great and good!
If I have merey found with Thee,
Through the atoning blood;

2 The guard of all Thy mercies give, And to my pardon join A fear, lest I should ever grieve The gracious Spirit Divine.

8 If mercy is indeed with Thee, May I obedient prove; Nor e'er abuse my liberty, Or sin against Thy love:

4 This choicest fruit of faith bestow On a poor sojourner; And let me pass my days below In humbleness and fear.

5 Rather I would in darkness mourn The absence of Thy peace, Than e'er by light irreverence turn Thy grace to wantonness.

6 Rather I would, in painful awe, Beneath Thine anger move, Than sin against the gospel law Of liberty and love.

7 But, O! Thou would'st not have me live In bondage, grief, or pain; Thou dost not take delight to grieve The helpless sons of men:

8 Thy will is my salvation, Lord; And let it now take place! And let me tremble at Thy word Of reconciling grace.

9 Still may I walk as in Thy sight, My strict Observer see; And Thou by reverent love unite My child-like heart to Thee;

10 Still let me, till my days are past At Jess's feet shide; So shall He lift me up at last, And seet me by His side. 673

C.M.

C. WESLEY.

- 1 T WANT a principle within
  Of jealous, godly fear;
  A sensibility of sin,
  A pain to feel it near.
- 2 I want the first approach to feel Of pride, or fond desire; To catch the wandering of my will, And quench the kindling fire.
- a That I from Thee no more may part, No more Thy goodness grieve, The filial awe, the fleshly heart, The tender conscience, give.
- 4 Quick as the apple of an eye, O God, my conscience make! Awake my soul, when sin is nigh, And keep it still awake.
- 5 If to the right or left I stray, That moment, Lord, reprove; And let me weep my life away, For having grieved Thy love.
- 6 O may the least omission pain My well-instructed soul; And drive me to the blood again, Which makes the wounded whole!

674

4-8s & 2-6s. C. WESLEY.

1 HELP, Lord, to whom for help I fly,
And still my tempted sonl stand by,
Throughout the wil day;
The sacred watchfulness impart,
And keep the issues of my heart,
And stir me up to pray.

 My soul with Thy whole armour arm; In each approach of sin alarm, And show the danger near; Surround, sustain, and strengthen me, And fill with godly jealousy, And sanctifying fear.

8 Whene'er my careless hands hang down, O let me see Thy gathering frown, And feel Thy warning eye: And starting cry, from ruln's brink, Save, Jesus, or I yield, I sink, O save me, or I die!

4 If near the pit I rashly stray,
Before I wholly fall away,
The keen conviction dart!
Recall me by that pitying look,
That kind, upbraiding glance, which broke
Unfaithful Peter's heart.

5 In me Thine utmost mercy show, And make me like Thyself below, Unblamable in grace; Ready prepared, and fitted here, By perfect holiness, to appear Before Thy glorious face.

675

C.M.

C. WESLET

JESUS, my Master, and my Lord,
I would Thy will obey.
Humbly receive Thy warning word,
And always watch and pray.

- 2 The lion seeks my soul to slay, In some unguarded hour; And waits to tear his sleeping pre And watches to devour.
- 3 But worse than all my foes, I find The enemy within, The evil heart, the carnal mind, Mine own insidious sin.
- 4 My nature every moment walls To render me secure, And all my paths with ease bese To make my ruin sure.
- 6 But Thou hast given a loud alar And Thou shalt still prepare My soul for all assaults, and are With never-ceasing prayer.
- 6 O do not suffer me to sleep, Who on Thy love depend; But still Thy faithful servant is And save me to the end!

C. WESLEY. S.M.

- 1 JESUS, bestow the power, Who gavest the commar Unwearied on Thyself, my Tor Enable me to stand;
  - 2 Bid me of men beware, And to my ways take heed; Discern their every secret snar And circumspectly tread.
  - 8 O may I calmly wait Thy succours from above; And stand against their open And well-dissembled love!
  - 4 My Spirit, Lord, alarm, When men and devlis join; Gainst all the powers of Sats In panoply divine;
  - 6 But, above all, afraid Of my own bosom-foe, Still let me sue to Thee for a To Thee my weakness show
  - 6 Hang on Thy arm alone, With self-distrusting care, And deeply in the spirit grea The never-ceasing prayer.
  - 7 Give me a sober mind, A quick-discerning eye, The first approach of sin to: And all occasions fly.
  - 8 Still may I cleave to Thee And never more depart, But watch, with godly jealo Over my evil heart.
    - 9 Thus may I pass my days Of sojourning beneath, And languish to conclude m And render up my breath
  - In humble love and fear,
    Thine image to regain,
    And see Thee in the clouds
    And rise with Thee to re

680

c. WESLEY. rother, Friend, every care,

[ depend; , my prayer;

;race, ation brings; rit stays, in His wings;—

eakness stay, ee depart; vay, my heart.

t I stray, y I hear, hrist thy Way; sin is near."

above id guide; nove, reside.

c in Thee, th retreat; leader be, my feet.

I fall; cious hand! call: stand.

C. WESLEY.

an humble fear, less reveal! ys near; rer feel.

tant mind ne aspire, tions find, ! desire!

night fly oach of ill; n eye, in to feel!

18.

l create, watch, and pray, y wait, fect day.

C. WESLEY.

oling I confess, y fall from grace; asoning power, t more!

se should be, soul to Thee; int above, humble love. C. WESLEY.

ARK how the watchmen cry!

Aktend the trumpet's sound, stand to your arms, the foe is nigh.
The powers of hell surround:
Who bow to Christ's command,
Your arms and hearts prepare;
The day of battle is at hand!
Go forth to glorious war!

2 See, in the mountain top,
The standard of your God!
In Jesu's name I lift it up,
All stained with hallowed blood.
His standard-bearer, I
To all the nations call:

His standard-bearer, I
To all the nations call:
Let all to Jesu's cross draw nigh!
He bore the cross for all.

Go up with Christ your Head; Your Captain's footsteps see; Follow your Captain, and be led To certain victory. All power to Him is given;

All power to him is given; He ever reigns the same; Salvation, happiness, and heaven Are all in Jesu's name.

Only have faith in God;
In faith your foes assail;
Not wrestling against flesh and blood,
But all the powers of hell:
From thrones of glory driven,
By faming vengeance hurled.

From thrones of glory driven,
By fisming vengeance hurled,
They throng the air, and darken heaven.
And rule the lower world.

681

c. WESLEY. S.M.

A NGELS your march oppose.
A Who still in strength excel,
Your secret, sworn, sternal foes,
Countless, invisible:
With rage that never ends,
Their hellish arts they try,

With rage that never ends,
Their hellish arts they try.
Legions of dire, malicious fiends,
And spirits enthroned on high.
On earth the usurpers reign,
Exert their baleful power;
O'er the poor fallen sons of men

They tyrannize their hour:
But shall believers fear?
But shall believers fiy?
Or see the bloody cross appear,
And all their powers defy?

Jesu's tremendous name
Puts all our foes to flight:
Jesus, the meek, the angry Lamb,
A lion is in fight.

A lion is in ngas.
By all hell's host withstood,
We all hell's host o'erthrow;
And conquering them, through Jesu's blood,
We still to conquer go.

Our Captain leads us on;
He beckons from the skies,
And reaches out a starry crown,
And bids us take the prize
"Be faithful unto death;

Partake My victory;

And thou shalt wear this glorious wrest:

And thou shalt reign with Me.

682

8.M. *Lev*. viii. 85. C. WESLEY.

A CHARGE to keep I have
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit if for the sky;
To serve the present age,

My calling to fulfil;
may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O! Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give:
Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely;
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

683

4-8s & 2-6s. C. WESLEY.

1 BE it my only wisdom here,
To serve the Lord with filial fear,
With loving gratitude;
Superior sense may I display,
By shunning every evil way,
And walking in the good.

2 O may I still from sin depart! A wise and understanding heart, Jesus, to me be given; And let me through Thy Spirit know, To glorify my God below, And find my way to heaven.

684

L.M. 6 lines. c. WESLEY. Neh. v. 9.

WATCHED by the world's malignant oye, with reproach and shame; As servants of the Lord Most High, As sealous for His glorious name, We ought in all His paths to move, with holy fear, and numble love.

2 That wisdom, Lord, on us bestow, From every evil to depart; To stop the mouth of every foe, While, upright both in life and heart, The proofs of godly fear we give, And show them how the Christians live

### For Believers Working.

685

M. c. WESLEY.

1 CUMMONED my labour to renew,
And glad to act my part,
Lord, in Thy Name my work I do,
And with a single heart.

- 2 End of my every action Thou! In all things Thee I see: Accept my hallowed labour now; I do it unto Thee.
- 3 Whate'er the Father views as Thine, He views with gracious eyes; Jesus, this mean oblation join To Thy great Sacrifice.
  162

4 Stamped with an infinite My work He then shall Well pleased with me, wi And I His favoured son.

C. WESLEY. C.M

1 SERVANT of all, to toll Thou didst not, Lord Thy majesty did not disds To be employed for us!

9 Thy bright example I pur To Thee in all things ri And all I think, or speak, Is one great sacrifice.

8 Careless through outward From all distraction free My hands are but engaged My heart is still with Ti

O. WESLEY. S.M.

OD of almighty love
By whose sufficien
I lift my heart to things a

And humbly seek Thy it Through Jesus Christ th My faint desires receive And let me in Thy goodne

And let me in Thy goodne And to Thy glory live.

Whate'er I say or do.

Whate'er I say or do, Thy glory be my aim; My offerings all be offered The ever-blessed Name! Jesus, my single eye Be fixed on Thes alons: Thy name be praised on Thy will by all be done!

8 Spirit of Faith, inspire My consecrated heart; Fill me with pure, celestic With all Thou hast, and My feeble mind transfer

With all Thou hast, and My feeble mind transfor And, perfectly renewed, Into a saint exalt a worm A worm exalt to God!

C. WESLEY. L.M.

1 FORTH in Thy Name, O
My daily labour to pur
Thee, only Thee, resolved to
In all I think, or speak, or o

2 The task Thy wisdom hath O let me cheerfully fulfil! In all my works Thy preser and prove Thy acceptable:

8 Thee may I set at my right Whose eyes my inmost subs And labour on at Thy comm And offer all my works to T

4 Give me to bear Thy easy y And every moment watch a And still to things eternal k And hasten to Thy glorious

5 For Thee delightfully emple Whate'er Thy bounteons gra And run my course with em And closely walk with Thee

#### BELIEVERS WORKING.

7s & 6s. C. WESLEY.

me with joy to do Master's blessed wi ed will: tward works pursue re His pleasure still.
o my Lord's commands, choose the better part; ing Mary's heart.

ithout care, I am, my happy toil, ace by Jesu's name, ed by His smile: is my faith to show, ervice my reward; rk I do below, o the Lord.

ord, in tender love, my burdens bear! eart to things above, it ever there! umult's wheel I sit. multitudes alone, raiting at Thy fee Thy will be done.

ord, my portion art. I hence remove! reasure and my heart laid up above: all earthly things, ay hands are here employed, out the King of kings, ely talks with God.

the art might know g thus to Thee! r heaven begun below, re Thy glory see! ill the works prepared exercise their grace, gain their full reward, Thy glorious face !

L.M. 6 lines. Exod. xiii. 21. C. WESLEY. of Israel's host, and Guide who seek the land above, by shadow we abide,
if Thy protecting love:
th, Thy grace; our rule, Thy

se glory of the Lord. merring Spirit led, at in the desert stray! at full direction need, ar providential way; danger as from fear,

L.M. Lev. vi. 18. C. WESLEY. he camest from above, e celestial fire to' impart, se of sacred love altar of my heart.

2 There let it for Thy glory burn, With inextinguishable blaze; And, trembling, to its Source return, In humble prayer, and fervent praise.

8 Jesus i confirm my heart's desire To work, and speak, and think for Thee; Still let me guard the holy fire, And still stir up Thy gift in me.

4 Ready for all Thy perfect will, My acts of faith and love repeat, Till death Thy endless mercies se And make the sacrifice complete.

8.M. Rev. iii. 19. C. WESLEY.

692

JESUS, I fain would find Thy seal for God in me, Thy yearning pity for mankind Thy burning charity.

In me Thy Spirit dwell! In me Thy bowels move! So shall the fervour of my seal Be the pure flame of love.

8.M. BOWAR.

693

- MAKE use of me, my God! broken vessel cast aside One whom Thou needest not.
- I am Thy creature, Lord, And made by hands Divine; And I am part, however mean, Of this great world of Thine.
- Thou usest all Thy works, The weakest things that be; Each has a service of its own, For all things wait on Thee.
- Thou usest the high stars. The tiny drops of dew,
  The giant peak and little hill;
  My God, oh use me too!
- All things do serve Thee here, All creatures, great and small; Make use of me, of me, my God, The meanest of them all!

BONAR.

- S.M. Make haste, 0 man, to live,
  For thou so soon must die;
  Time hurries past thee like the breeze;
  How swift its moments fly.
  Make haste, 0 man, to live!
  - To breathe, and wake, and sleep, To smile, to sigh, to grieve; To move in idleness through earth, This, this is not to live!

    Make haste, O man, to live!
- Make haste, O man, to do Whatever must be done; Thou hast no time to lose in sloth.

Up, then, with speed, and work; Fling ease and self away; This is no time for thee to sleep,

Up, watch, and work, and pray!

Make haste, O man, to live!

The useful, not the great,
The thing that never dies;
The slient toil that is not lost,—
Set these before thine eyes.
Make haste, O man, to live!

Make haste, O man, to live, Thy time is almost o'er; O sleep not, dream not, but arise,

O sleep not, dream not, but arise, The Judge is at the door. Make haste, O man, to live!

## 695

L.M.

1 If grief in heaven might find a place, And shame the worshippers bow down, Who meet the Savieur face to face, Twould be to wear a starless crown;

2 Nor find in all that countless host, We meet before th' eternal throne, Who once like us were sinners lost, Any to say we led them home.

3 The Son, to do His Father's will, Could lay His own bright crown aside, The law's stern mandate to fulfil, Poured out His blood for us, and died!

4 Shall we, who know His wondrous love, While here below, sit idly down? Ah! then,—if we reach heaven above, "Twill be to wear a starless crown.

5 O may it ne'er of me be said, No soul that's saved by grace Divine, Has called for blessings on my head, Or linked its destiny with mine!

## 696

L.M.

BOWAR.

1 G labour on; spend, and be spent,—
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went,
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go labour on; 'tis not for nought; Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain; Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Master praises,—what are men?

8 Go labour on, while it is day, The world's dark night is hastening on; Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away; It is not thus that souls are won.

4 Men die in darkness at your side, Without a hope to cheer the tomb; Take up the torch, and wave it wide, The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; Be wise the erring soul to win; Go forth into the world's highway. Compel the wanderer to come in.

6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice; For toil comes rest, for exile home, Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's valce,

The midnight peal, Behold, I come!

For Beli

C. WESLEY.

1 THEE, Jesus, Thee, Savid Thee in affliction And magnify 1

2 Thy power, in hi Shall make us We now Thy gus And walk unb

8 Thee, Son of Mar And glory in o Surrounded and The fiery test :

4 The fire our grac Till, moulded i We bear the cha The stamp of I

C. WESLEY.

THOU very
In sufferi
The soul, which
Is kept in perf
The soul, by fa
On his Redeem
'Midst raging sto
An everlasting

2 Sorrow and fer Whene'er Thy It stills the sighi And dries the It hallows even It sweetly com Makes me forget And find my a

8 Peace to the tr Health to the: The wounded sp. The Healer of In deep afflicti With Thee I m And sing, trium; Thine all-suffic

4 Jesus, to whon
Doth all my w
What though cr
I have the For
Stripped of my
I find them al
And peace, and
And heaven, it

#### MILMAN.

WHEN our he When our When we mourr Jesus, Son of Da

2 Thou, our throb Thou, our morts Thou hast shed Jesus, Son of D

#### BELIEVERS SUFFERING.

g head; nast shed; pier;

hin, sin; ith fear,

! hast known: Thine own, ad to bear;

c. WESLEY.
ast Thou done,
red on the tree?
y mortal groan,
ie?

on show, below. ig made, ig made, in paid, livine; ty, ke Thee.

aven to buy, pired; .TTERN die, rit fired, endure, iffering sure? uple leave, tteps tread; rrows, grieve, Thee my head; ur, ing share.

nt, Lord, r be; tored, to Thee; t shall rise, th, the glorious

yal way, s above; y, ct love, flight, leight.

C. WESLEY.

my going out; i! ind about, dn.

t place,

g grace, ad. [ run,

e; shun, er. 4 O that I never, never more Might from Thy ways depart! Here let me give my wanderings o'er, By giving Thee my heart.

5 Fix my new heart on things above And then from earth release; I ask not life, but let me love, And lay me down in peace.

c. wesley. L.M. 6 lines. Luke ix. 28. 702

MASTER, I own Thy lawful claim,
Thine, wholly Thine, I long to be!
Thou seed: at last, I willing am,
Where'er Thou goest, to follow Thee;
Myself in all things to deny;
Thine, wholly Thine, to live and die.

Whate'er my sinful flesh requires, For Thee I cheerfully forego; My covetons and vain desires, My hopes of happiness below; My senses' and my passions' food, And all my thirst for creature good.

8 Pleasure, and wealth, and praise no more shall lead my captive soul astray: My fond pursuits I all give o'er, Thee, only Thee, resolved to' obey; My own in all things to resign, And know no other will but Thins.

4 All power is Thine in earth and heaven; All fulness dwells in Thee alone; Whate'er I have was freely given: Nothing but sin I call my own! Other propriety disclaim; Thou only art the great I AM.

S Wherefore to Thee I all resign;
Being Thou art, and Love, and Power;
Thy only will be done, not mine!
Thee, Lord, let heaven and earth adore!
Flow back the rivers to the sea,
And let our all be lost in Thee!

J. WESLEY. S.M.

Trust in Providence.

703

From the German of PAUL GERHARDT.

1 COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands.

Who points the clouds their course, whom winds and seas obey; He shall direct thy wandering feet, He shall prepare thy way.

B Thou on the Lord rely, So eafe shalt thou go on; Fix on His work thy steadfast eye, So shall Thy work be done.

No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause, His ear
Attends the softest prayer.

Thy everisating truth
Father. Thy cesseless love.
Bees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.

- And whatsoe'er Thou will'st, Thou dost, O King of kings; What Thy unerring wisdom chose, Thy power to being brings.
- Thou everywhere hast sway, And all things serve Thy might; Thy every act pure blessing is, Thy path unsullied light.
- When Thou arisest, Lord, What shall Thy work withstand? Whate'er Thy children want, Thou giv'st! Who, who shall stay Thy hand?

704 8.31. J. WESLEY. PART II.

- IVE to the winds thy fears; T Hope, and be undismayed: God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.
- Through waves, and clouds, and storms, He gently clears thy way: Wait thou His time, so shall this night Soon end in joyous day.
- Still heavy is thy heart? Still sink thy spirits down? Cast off the weight, let fear depart, Bid every care be gone.
- What though thou rulest not? Yet heaven, and earth, and hell Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne, And ruleth all things well!
- Leave to His sovereign sway To choose, and to command; So shalt thou wondering own, His way How wise, how strong His hand!
- Far, far above thy thought His counsel shall appear, When fully He the work hath wrought That caused thy needless fear.
- Thou seest our weakness, Lord, Our hearts are known to Thee: O lift Thou up the sinking hand, Confirm the feeble knee!
- Let us in life, in death, Thy steadfast truth declare, And publish, with our latest breath, Thy Love, and Guardian Care!

705

4-Pa & 2-6s. C. WESLEY. OME on my partners in distress,
My comrades through the wilderness
Who still your bodies feel;
A while forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears, To that celestial hill.

Beyond the bounds of time and space, Look forward to that heavenly place, The saints' secure abode:

On faith's strong eagle-pinions rise, And force your passage to the skies, And scale the mount of God.

3 Who suffer with our Master here, We shall before His face appear, And by His side sit down: IRA

To patient faith the prize is sure; And all that to the end endure The cross, shall wear the cross

Thrice blessed bliss-inspiring keps
If lifts the fainting spirits up;
It brings to life the dead:
Our conflicts here shall soon be ps
And you and I sacend at last,
Triumphant with our Head.

That great mysterious Deity

We soon with open face shall see; The beatific sight Shall fill the heavenly courts with And wide diffuse the golden biase Of everlasting light.

The Father shining on His three

The Father shining on His thr The glorious co-eternal Son, . The Spirit, one and seven, Compire our rapture to complet And, lo! we fall before His feet And silence heightens heav

7 In hope of that costatic passe, Jesus, we now austain the cross, And at Thy footstool fall; Till Thou our hidden life reveal, Till Thou our ravished spirits fill, And God is All in All

WATTE. CM

WHEN I can read my title
To mangions in the ski
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

9 Should earth against my soul e And hellish darts be hurled; Then I can smile at Setan's re And face a frowning world.

8 Should cares like a wild delags And storms of sorrow fall, May I but safely reach my hos My God, my hosven, my all!

4 There shall I bathe my weary
In seas of heavenly rest:
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

8s & 6s. 2 Sam. xvl. 10. C. WESLEY.

CORD, I adore Thy gracious varieties for through every instrument. By Father's goodness see; Accept the complicated wrong Of Shime's hand and Shime's t As kind rebukes from Thee!

C. WESLEY. 7s & Os.

CAST on the fidelity
Of my redeeming Lord,
I shall His salvation see, I shall His salvation see, According to His word: Oredence to His word I give My Saviour in distressee past Will not now His servant les But bring me through at

#### BELIEVERS SUFFERING.

ding fears
hast proved;
lent tears,
Thy beloved:
e fiew,
d his fainting prey;
ce withdrew,
away.

, the same; es nigh, d and Name f; tief I feel,

rief I feel, soon shall have; mers tell will to save.

Il resigned, hee alone, igth shall find, rcies own; with songs of praise, ner give; les of grace, y live.

#### C. WESLEY.

Name I pray ate Love; my day igth may prove: lost increase, lys be given: y distress, ren!

oly Ghost, er me! st caused to trust in Thee: remain, gold, I shine, erated pain, ivine.

#### C. WESLEY.

xhausted love, glories shine, h and heaven above: lerer's rest, te to bear;

f Light Divine.

ce arm my breast, d lowly fear.

up from Thee, I by Thy skill, aste it be, d soul to heal.

ges, nigh! ing thought be gone; id care shall fly, id-day sun.

passions, "Peace!" heart, "Be still!" h and fortress is, y sovereign will. 6 O Death! where is thy sting? Where now Thy boasted victory, O Grave? Who shall contend with God? or who Can hurt whom God delights to save?

J. WESLEY. L.M.

From the German of C. F. RICHTER.-

711

- 1 THOU Lamb of God, Thou Prince of Peace, For Thee my thirsty soul doth pine; My longing heart implores Thy grace; O make me in Thy likeness shine!
- 2 With fraudless, even, humble mind, Thy will in all things may I see; In love be every wish resigned, And hallowed my whole heart to Thee.
- 8 When pain o'er my weak flesh prevails, With lamb-like patience arm my breast; When grief my wounded soul assails, In lowly meckness may I rest.
- 4 Close by Thy side still may I keep, Howe'er life's various current flow; With steadfast eye mark every step, And follow Thee where'er Thou go.
- 5 Thou, Lord, the dreadful fight hast won; Alone Thou hast the winepress trod; In me Thy strength'ning grace be shown; O may I conquer through Thy blood;
- 6 So, when on Sion Thou shalt stand, And all heaven's host adore their King, Shall I be found at Thy right hand, And free from pain Thy glories sing.

J. WESLEY. L.M. From the GERMAN.

THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for
Thee:

- O burst these bonds, and set it free!
- 2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross, Nail my affections to the cross; Hallow each thought; let all within Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean!
  - 8 If in this darksome wild I stray, Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way! No foes, no violence, I fear, No fraud, while Thou, my God, art near.
  - 4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow, When sinks my heart in waves of woe, Jesus, Thy timely aid impart, And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
  - 5 Saviour! where'er Thy steps I see, Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee: O let Thy hand support me still, And lead me to Thy holy hill!

6 If rough and thorny be the way My strength proportion to my day; Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease. Where all is calm, and joy, and Peace.

## 713

888.4. or L.M. C. ELLIOTT.

- 1 MY God, my Father, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way.
  - way, 0 teach me from my heart to say,— Thy will be done!
- 2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still, and murmur not, Or breathe the prayer Divinely taught, Thy will be done!
- 8 What though in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved, no longer nigh, Submissive still would I reply, Thy will be done!
- 4 If Thou shouldst call me to resign What most I prize,—it ne'er was mine; I only yield Thee what was Thine; Thy will be done!
- 5 Should pining sickness waste away My life in premature decay, My Father! still I strive to say,— Thy will be done!
- 6 Let but my fainting heart be bleat With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest; Thy will be done!
- 7 Renew my will from day to day; Blend it with Thine; and take away All that now makes it hard to say, Thy will be done!
- 8 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
  The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,
  I'll sing upon a happier shore,—
  Thy will be done!
- 714 Hymns from the LAND of LUTHER.
  - 1 MY Jesus, as Thou wilt!

    Oh, may Thy will be mine!

    Into Thy hand of love

    I would my all resign.

    Through sorrow, or through joy

    Conduct me as Thine own,

    And help me still to say,

    My Lord, Thy will be done!
  - ? My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
    If needy here and poor,
    Give me Thy people's bread,
    Their portion rich and sure.
    The manna of Thy word
    Let my soul feed upon;
    And if all else should fail—
    My Lord, Thy will be done!
  - 8 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
    If loved ones must depart,
    Suffer not sorrow's flood
    To overwhelm my heart:
    For they are blest with Thee,
    Their race and conflict won,
    Let me but follow them—
    My Lord, Thy will be done!
    168

4 My Jesus, as Thou wild:
All shall be well for m
Each changing future a:
I gladly trust with Th
Straight to my home ab
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or deat
My Lord, Thy will be

### BEDDOME.

C.M.

- 1 MY times of sorrow and c Great God, are in Thy My choicest comforts come: And go at Thy command.
- 3 If Thou shouldst take them Yet would I not repine: Before they were possessed. They were entirely Thine
- 8 What is the world with all i Tis but a bitter sweet: When I attempt to pluck th A pricking thorn I meet.
- 4 Here perfect bliss can ne'er The honey's mixed with g 'Midst changing scenes, and Be thou my All in all.

### H. BONAR.

6a.

- 1 THY way, not mine, (
  However dark it b
  Lead me by Thine own
  Choose out the path i
- 2 Smooth let it be or roug It will be still the bes Winding or straight, it 1 Right onward to Thy
- 8 I dare not choose my lo I would not, if I migh Choose Thou for me, my So shall I walk aright
- 4 The kingdom that I see Is thine; so let the w That leads to it be Thin Else I must surely str
- 5 Take Thou my cup, and With joy or sorrow fil As best to Thee may see Choose Thou my good
- 6 Choose Thou for me my My sickness or my he Choose Thou my cares i My poverty or wealth
- 7 Not mine, not mine the In things or great or: Be Thou my Guide, my My Wisdom, and my

#### NEWTON. 10s & 11s.

1 BEGONE, unbelief
My Saviour is n
And for my relief
Will surely appear

r let me wrestle, e will perform; rist in the vessel, e at the storm.

dark be my way,
He is my Guide,
ne to obey,
His to provide:
h cisterns be broken,
creatures all fail,
ord He has spoken
ill surely prevail.

iove in time past stids me to think il leave me at last i trouble to sink; h sweet Ebenezer, have in review, nfirms His good pleasure To help me quite through.

'hy should I complain Of want or distress, Amptation or pain? He told me no less; The heirs of salvation, I know from His word, Through much tribulation Must follow their Lord.

How bitter that oup,
No heart can conceive,
Which Jesus drank up,
That sinners might live:
His way was much roughe
And darker than mine:
Did Jesus thus suffer,
And shall I repine?

8 Since all that I meet
Shall work for my good,
The hitter is sweet,
The med'cine is food:
Though painful at present,
Twill cease before long,
And then, oh, how pleasant
The conqueror's song!

fin & fin. F. E. COX.

om the German of H. S. OSWALD.

OH 1 let him whose sorrow

No relied can find,
Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.
Where the mourner, weeping,
Sheds the secret tear,
God His watch is keeping,
Though none see is near.

I God will never leave us, All our wants He knows, Feels the pains that grieve us, Sees our cares and woes. When in grief we languish, He will dry the tear, When the children's anguish, Boothes with succour near. 8 All our woe and sadness
In this world below,
Equal not the gladness
We in heaven shall know,
When our gracious Saviour,
In the realms above.
Crowns us with His favour,
Fills us with His love.

) EDDOME. C.M.

· M

YE trembling souls, dismiss your fea Be mercy all your theme: Mercy, which like a river flows In one continued stream

2 Fear not the powers of earth and hell, God will these powers restrain; His mighty arm their rage repel,

His mighty arm their rage repel,
And make their efforts vain.

8 Fear not the want of outward good

He will for His provide: Grant them supplies of daily food, And give them heaven beside.

4 Fear not that He wi'l e'er forsake, Or leave His work undone: He's faithful to His promises, And faithful to His Son.

5 Fear not the terrors of the grave, Or death's tremendous sting; He will from endless wrath preserve— To endless glory tring.

6 You, in His wisdom, power, and grace May confidently trust; His wisdom guides, His power protect His grace rewards, the just.

RYLAND.

C.M.

7

- 1 O LORD, I would delight in Thee
  And on Thy care depend;
  To Thee in every trouble fice,
  My best, my only Friend.
- 2 When all created streams are dried, Thy fulness is the same: May I with this be satisfied, And glory in Thy Name!
- 8 Why should the soul a drop bemoar Who has a fountain near; A fountain which will ever run With waters sweet and clear?
- 4 No good in creatures can be found, But may be found in Thee; I must have all things, and abound, While God is God to me.
- 5 O that I had a stronger faith
  To look within the veil!
  To credit what my Saviour saith
  Whose word can never fail!
- 6 O Lord, I cast my care on Thee; I triumph and adore; Henceforth my great concern sh To love and please Thee mor

7.

KIRKHAM. 11s. or 10s & 11s.

1 HOW firm a foundation. Ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith In His excellent word! What more can He say
Than to you He hath said,
You, who unto Jesus

For refuge have fled?

2 In every condition— In sickness, in health, In poverty's val

Or abounding in wealth-At home and abroad, On the land, on the As thy days may demand

Shall thy strength ever be. 8 Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;

I, I am thy God,
And will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, And cause thee to stand,

Upheld by My righteous, Omnipotent hand.

4 When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of sorrow Shall not overflow;

For I will be with the Thy troubles to bless, And sanctify to the Thy deepest distress.

I'll never-no never-No never forsake.

5 The soul that on Jesus Hath lean'd for repose, I will not—I will not Desert to his foes; That soul, though all hell Should endeavour to shake

722

C. WESLEY.

5,5,5,11. COME, let us anew Our journey pursue, With vigour arise,

And press to our permanent place in the skies.

2 Of heavenly birth, Though wandering on earth, This is not our place; But strangers and pilgrims ourselves

confess 8 At Jesus's call,
We gave up our all;
And still we forego,
For Jesus's sake, our enjoyments below.

4 No longing we find

For the country behind; But onward we move, And still we are seeking a country above:

5 A country of joy, Without any alloy, We thither repair:

Our hearts and our treasure already are there.

6 We march, hand in h To Immanuel's land; No matter what che We meet with on earth; for e

7 The rougher our way, The shorter our stay; The tempests that rise Shall gloriously hurry our sou

The fiercer the blast, The sconer 'tis past; The troubles that con

Shall come to our rescue, home.

4-8s & 2-6s. C. WESLEY.

JESUS, Thy Sovereign N Sorrow is joy, and pair To those that trust in I All things together work fo To me, the purchase of Thy The much-loved sinner

2 As sure as now Thy cross I I shall Thy heavenly kingd And take my seat abov Celestial joy is in this pain It tells me I with Thee sha In everlasting love.

8 The more my sufferings he The more my sunerings are The greater is my future b And Thou my griefs de They in Thy book are note A jewel added to my crown Is every pain I feel.

4 So be it then, if Thou ords Crowd all my happy life w And let me daily die: I bow, and bless the sacre-And bear the cross, by gra-Which lifts me to the

Seeking for Full Rec

C. WESLEY. Jer. xliv. 4; xxx

THE thing my God That I no more : Thy creature, Lord, ags And all my soul renev My soul shall then, iil Abhor the thing uncle And, sanctified by Love For ever cease from a

That blessed law of T Jesus, to me impart:
The Spirit's law of life
O write it in my hear
Implant it deep withi Whence it may ne'er The law of liberty from The perfect law of lov

Thy nature be my lav Thy spotless sanctity
And sweetly every mon
My happy soul to To

170

ain! fil, gain x's will.

C. WESLEY. Ezek, XXXVI. 26.

ng cry m of my heart, supply, part.

ed of sin; liest place; come in! endless praise.

y word, receive, grieved its Lord, give:

riefs to feel, hless prove, one may dwell, i, and all love.

c. WESLEY. xv. 28; Markix. 28. and grace, ise seal! Abraham's race,

estored, ve; our Lord

ne bestow, vain; not let Thee go.

inspire 10wn, sire, be done!"

o more? rely, the power.

bestow, ntain move; shall show love.

108. J. WESLEY.
rman of
P. GERHARDT.
God, whose height,

fathomed, no man

ateous light, ose: r can it be in Thee.

- 2 Thy secret voice invites me still The sweetness of Thy yoke to prove; And fain I would; but though my will Seems fixed, yet wide my passions zove; Yet hindrances strew all the way; I aim at Thee, yet from Thee stray.
- 3 Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought My mind to seek her peace in Thee; Yet while I seek, but find Thee not, No peace my wandering soul shall see, O when shall all my wanderings end, And all my steps to Thee-ward tend!
- 4 Is there a thing beneath the sun That strives with Thee my heart to share? Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone, The Lord of every motion there! Then shall my heart from earth be free, When it hath found repose in Thee.
- 5 O hide this self from me, that I No more, but Christ in me, may live. My vile affections crucify, Nor let one darling lust survive! In all things nothing may I see, Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee!
- 6 O Love, Thy sovereign aid impart, To save me from low-thoughted care; Chase this self-will through all my heart, Through all its latent mazes there. Make me Thy duteous child, that I Ceaseless may "Abba, Father," cry!
- 7 Ah no! ne'er will I backward turn; Thine wholly, Thine alone, I am; Thrice happy he, who views with scorn Earth's toys, for Thee his constant flame! O help, that I may never move From the blest footsteps of Thy love!
- 8 Each moment draw from earth away My heart, that lowly waits Thy call; Speak to my inmost soul, and say, "I am thy Love, thy God, thy All!" To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice, To taste Thy love, be all my choice.

G. WESLEY. C.

728

- 1 O FOR a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free! A heart that always feels Thy blood So freely split for me!
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My great Redeemer's throne; Where only Christ is heard to speak, Where Jesus reigns alone:
- 8 An humble, lowly, contrite heart, Believing, true, and clean; Which neither life nor death can part From Him that dwells within:
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed, And full of love divine; Perfect, and right, and pure, and good, A copy, Lord, of Thine!
- 5 Thy tender heart is still the same And melts at human woe: Jesus, for Thee distressed I am, I want Thy love to know.

7117

### SEEKING FULL REDEMPTION

My heart, Thou know'st, can never rest fill Thou create my peace; Till, of my Eden re-possest,

From every sin I cease.

- 7 Fruit of Thy gracious lips, on me Bestow that peace unknown, The hidden manna, and the tree Of life, and the white stone.
- 8 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart; Come quickly from above; Write Thy new Name upon my heart, Thy new, best Name of Love.

729

4-6s & 2-8s. C. WESLEY.

- VE ransomed sinners, hear, Y The prisoners of the Lord, And wait till Christ appear. According to His word: Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me, We shall from all our sins be free,
- Let others hug their chains, For sin and Satan plead, And say from sin's remains They never can be freed: Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me, We shall from all our sins be free.
- 3 In God we put our trust; If we our sins confess, Faithful He is, and just From all unrighteousnes To cleause us all, both you and me; We shall from all our sins be free.
- Surely in us the hope Of glory shall appear Sinners, your heads lift up, And see Redemption near: gain I say, rejoice with me We shall from all our sins be free.
  - Who Jesu's sufferings share, My fellow-prisoners now, Ye soon the wreath shall wear On your triumphant brow: Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me We shall from all our sins be free.
- The word of God is sure, And never can remove, We shall in heart be pure, And perfected in love: Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me, We shall from all our sins be free.
- Then let us gladly bring Our sacrifice of praise Let us give thanks, and sing, And glory in His grace: Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me, We shall from all our sins be free.

730

C.M. C. WEST.EY.

ESUS, my Life! Thyself apply, Thy Holy Spirit breathe; My vile affections crucify, Conform me to Thy death. 172

- 2 Conqueror of hell, and ea Still with Thy rebel str Enter my soul, and work And kill, and make ally
- 8 More of Thy life, and mo As the old Adam dies; Bury me, Saviour, in Th That I with Thee may
- 4 Reign in me, Lord, Thy i Who would not own Ti Diffuse Thine image thro Shine to the perfect da
- 5 Scatter the last remains And seal me Thine abo O make me glorious all w A temple built by God
- C. WESLEY.
- 1 HEAVENLY Father, Sc Ever faithful to Thy Humbly we our seal set to. Testify that Thou art true. Lo! for us the wilds are g All in cheerful green array Opening sweets they all di Bud and blossom as the ro
- 2 Hark! the wastes have for Lonely deserts now rejoice Gladsome hallelujuhs sing All around with praises rir Lo! abundantly they bloom Lebanon is hither come; Carmel's stores the heaven Sharon's fertile excellence
- See, these barren souls of Bloom, and put forth fruit Flowers of Eden, fruits of Peace, and joy, and righte We behold (the abjects, we Christ, the' Incarnate Deit Christ, in whom Thy glori Excellence of strength Div
- Ye that tremble at His fro He shall lift your hands co Christ, who all your weak He shall prop your feeble Ye of fearful heart, be stro Jesus will not tarry long ; Fear not lest His truth sh Jesus is unchangeable.
- 5 God, your God, shall surel Quell your foes, and seal t He shall come and save yo We, O Lord, have found I Blind we were, but now w Deaf, we hearken now to Dumb, for Thee our tongt Lame, and lo! we leap for
- 6 Faint we were, and parch Water at Thy word gushe Streams of grace our thirs Starting from the wildern Still we gasp Thy grace to Here for ever let it flow; Make the thirsty land a p Fix the Spirit in our sou

C. WESLEY.

cient dragon lay, yself a way! pers rise. radise. of peace.

teousness. r trod, ansing blood.

annot stray; d, may find the way, ice depart, heart: 1 danger far; t is there;

walk secure. ir footsteps sure. deem, with them;

: souls remove, dying love. r to mourn: Thee return. iteonsness, arise ther skies.

sorrows char m every face; w obtain, endless reign. oe, destroy; yield to joy; . flee away ndless day.

J. WESLEY. of ANNA DOBER. ) Thee receive egin to live, cry to Thee,

g breast! o rest! be clean : n every sin.

ing mind: rit bind; remove:

in love. igh we be.

son of God! f Thy blood ! ee believes.

10w receives; Thy face, rdoning grace.

the flame, ightered Lamb, living way, lay!

ht we see for Thee: ig power we prove, 8 Boundless wisdom, power Divine. Love unspeakable, are Thine: Praise by all to Thee be given, Sons of earth, and hosts of heaven!

C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines, triplets.

OME, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire! Come, and my hallowed heart inspire, Sprinkled with the atoning blood: Now to my soul Thyself reveal: Thy mighty working let me feel, And know that I am born of God.

2 Thy witness with my spirit bear, That God, my God, inhabits there, Thou, with the Father, and the Son, Eternal Light's coval Beam,— Be Christ in me, and I in Him, Till perfect we are made in one.

8 When wilt Thou my whole heart subdue? when wilt Thou my whole heart subdi Come, Lord, and form my soul anew. Emptied of pride, and self, and hell: Less than the least of all Thy store Of mercies, I myself abhor: All, all my vileness may I feel.

4 Humble, and teachable, and mild, O may I as a little child, My lowly Master's steps pursue! Be anger to my soul unknown: Hate, envy, jealousy, be gone; In love create Thou all things new.

5 Let earth no more my heart divide; With Christ may I be crucified,
To Thee with my whole soul aspire; Dead to the world and all its toys, Its idle pomp, and fading joys, Be Thou alone my one desire!

6 Be Thou my joy, be Thou my dread; In battle cover Thou my head; Nor earth, nor hell I then shall fear; I then shall turn my steady face,— Want, pain dety,—njoy disgrace,— Glory in dissolution near.

My will be swallowed up in Thee: Light in Thy light still may I see, Beholding Thee with open face; Called the full power of faith to prove Let all my hallowed heart be love, And all my spotless life be praise.

8 Come, Holy Ghost, all quickening fire! My consecrated heart inspire, Sprinkled with the atoning blood; Still to my soul Thyself reveal;

Thy mighty working may I feel,
And know that I am one with God.

C. WESLEY.

735 2-6s & 4-7s.

JESUS, Thou art our King! To me Thy succour bring; Christ, the Mighty One, art Thou; Help for all on Thee is laid; This the word; I claim it now; Bend me now the promised sid.

811

## SEEKING FULL BEDEMPTION.

High on Thy Father's throne, O look with pity down! Help, O help! attend my call, Captive lead captivity:

King of Glory, Lord of all, Christ, be Lord, be King to me!

- 8 I pant to feel Thy sway,
  And only Thee to 'obey;
  Thee my spirit gasps to meet;
  This my one, my ceaseless prayer,
  Make, O make my heart Thy seat,
  O set up Thy kingdom there!
- Triumph and reign in me,
  And spread Thy victory;
  Hell, and death, and sin control,
  Pride, and wrath, and every foe,
  All subdue; through all my soul
  Conquering, and to conquer, go.
- 736 L.M. 6 lines, triplets. J. WESLEY.
  From the German of
  JOHN ANASTASIUS FREYLINGHAUSEN.
- 1 O JESU, source of calm repose, Thy like nor man nor angel knows; Fairest among ten thousand fair! E'en those whom death's sad fetters bound, Whom thicked darkness compassed round, Find light and life, if Thou appear.
- 2 Effulgence of the Light Divine, Ere rolling planets knew to shine, Ere time its ceaseless course began; Thou, when the appointed hour was come, Didst not abhor the virgin's womb, But, God with God, wast man with man
- 8 The world, sin, death, oppose in vain;
  Thou, by Thy dying, death hast slain,
  My great Deliverer, and my God!
  In vain does the old Dragon rage,
  In vain all hell its powers engage;
  None can withstand Thy conquering
  blood.
- 4 Lord over all, sent to fulfil
  Thy gracious Father's sovereign will,
  To Thy dread sceptus will I bow:
  With duteous reverence at Thy feet,
  Like humble Mary, lo! I sit;
  Speak, Lord! Thy servant heareth now.
- 5 Renew Thine image, Lord, in me; Lowly and gentle may I be; No charms but these to Thee are dear: No anger may'st Thou ever find, No pride, in my unrufied mind, But faith, and heaven-born peace, be thare!
- 6 A patient, a victorious mind,
  That life and all things casts behind,
  Springs forth obselient to Thy call.
  A heart that no desire can move,
  But still to' adore, believe, and love,
  Give me, my Lord, my Life, my All!
- 737 78 & 68. 0. WESLEY.
- 1 FVER fainting with desire,
  For Thee, 0 Christ, I call;
  Thee I restlessly require;
  I want my God, my All
  174

- Jesus, dear redeeming Los I wait Thy coming from alx Help me, Saviour, speak t And perfect me in love.
- 2 Wilt Thou suffer me to go Lamenting all my days Shall I never, never know Thy sanctifying grace? Wilt Thou not the light at The darkness from my soul Help me, Saviour, speak i And perfect me in love.
- 8 Lord, if I on Thee believe
  The second gift impart;
  With the 'indwelling Spir
  A new, a contrite heart:
  If with love Thy heart is:
  If now o'er me Thy bowels
  Help me, Saviour, speak i
  And perfect me in love.
  - Let me gain my calling's
    O make the sinner clear
    Dry corruption's fountail
    Out off the entail of sit
    Take me into Thee, my I
    And I shall then no longer
    Help me, Saviour, speak:
    And perfect me in love.
  - Thou, my Life, my Treas My portion here below Nothing would I seek but Thee only would I kno My exceeding great Rewn My Heaven on earth, my E Help me, Saviour, speak And perfect me i love.
  - 6 Grant me now the bliss t
    Of those that are in Th
    Son of God, Thyself reve
    Engrave Thy Name on
    As in heaven be here add
    And let me now the promit
    Help me, Saviour, speak
    And perfect me in love
  - c. WESLEY. 4-7s. Let this mind be in you, was also in Christ Jesus.
    - 1 TESU, shall I never l Firmly grounded Never by Thy work ab Never in Thy wounds
    - 2 Oh how wavering is m Tossed about with eve: O how quickly doth m From the living God d
    - 8 Jesu, let my nature fer Thou art God unchang JAH, JEHOVAH, great I Speak into my soul Ti
    - 4 Grant that every mom May believe, and feel ! Bteadisatly behold Th: 'Stablished with abid:

nd fix in me was in Thee; on shall find; ind.

hall feel, ys still, i reclined; aind.

'nifil 'acious will; igned; mind.

costed here, cast out fear, spirits bind;

ed within, wer to sin; entrance find?

now beside rucified; be joined; mind.

rermore, d adore, ue, so kind; u mind.

ek, and pure, endure; inclined; if mind.

stored ny Lord; mankind, mind.

C. WESTAY.

iy every word, ise, true : iee, my Lord, renew.

I may Thy praise; ering clay, ny days.

an spread ur's name; Thee from the dead frame.

blood to show, y stain; ; below n pain.

rength of soul, rieve; my spirit whole, less give.

iou knowst I have, le clean; in to save, sin. 7 Surely Thou canst, I do not doubt, Thou wilt Thyself impart; The bond-woman's base son cast out, And take up all my heart.

8 I shall my ancient strength renew, The excellence divine (If Thou art good, if Thou art true) Throughout my soul shall shine.

9 I shall, a weak and helpless worm, Through Jesus strengthening me. Impossibilities perform, And live from sinning free.

10 For this in steadfast hope I wait, Now, Lord, my soul restore; Now the new heavens and earth create, and I shall sin no more.

C. WESLEY. C.M. Matt. vi. 10.

740

1 TESUS, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
In whom I now believe,
As taught by Thee, in faith I pray,
Expecting to receive.

2 Thy will by me on earth be done, As by the choirs above, Who always see Thee on Thy throne, And glory in Thy love.

8 I ask in confidence the grace, That I may do Thy will, As angels, who behold Thy face, And all Thy words fulfil.

4 Surely I shall, the sinner I Shall serve Thee without fear; My heart no longer gives the lie To my deceitful prayer.

5 When Thou the work of faith hast wrought, I shall be pure within, Nor sin in deed, or word, or thought; For angels never sin.

6 From Thee no more shall I depart, No more unfaithful prove: But love Thee with a constant heart; For angels always love.

7 I all Thy holy will shall prove, I, a weak, sinful worm, When Thee with all my heart I love, Shall all Thy law perform.

8 The graces of my second birth To me shall all be given; And I shall do Thy will on earth, As angels do in heaven.

G. WESLEY. 78 & 68.

**74**1

1 (HRIST, my hidden Life, appear, Soul of my immest soul!
Light of life, the mourner cheer, And make the sinner whole!
Row in me Thyself display!
Surely Thon in all things art.
I from all things turn sway
To seek Thee in my heart.

775

### SEEKING FULL REDEMPTION.

- 2 Open, Lord, my inward ear,
  And bid my heart rejoice!
  Bid my quiet spirit hear
  Thy comfortable voice;
  Never in the whirlwind found,
  Or where earthquakes rock the place,
  Still and silent is the sound,
  The whisper of Thy grace.
- s From the world of sin, and noise, And hurry, I withdraw; For the small and inward Voice I wait with humble awe; Silent am I now and still; Dare not in Thy presence move; To my waiting soul reveal The secret of Thy love.
  - t Thou didst undertake for me,
    For me to death wast sold;
    Wisdom in a mystry
    Of bleeding love unfold!
    Teach the lesson of Thy cross,
    Let me die with Thec to reign!
    All things let me count but loss,
    So I may Thee regain!
  - 5 Show me, as my soul can bear,
    The depth of inbred sin;
    All the unbelief declare,
    The pride that luris within:
    Take me, whom Thyself hast bought!
    Bring into captivity
    Every high aspiring thought,
    That would not stoop to Thee!
- 6 Lord, my time is in Thy hand, My soul to Thee convert!
  Thou canst make me understand, Though! I am slow of heart:
  Thine, in whom I live and move,
  Thine the work, the praise is Thine;
  Thou art Wisdom, Power, and Love,
  And all Thou art is mine!

## 742

7s & 6s. C. WESLEY. Dan. iii.

- 1 OD of Israel's faithful Three
  of Who braved a tyrant's fre,
  Nobly scorned to bow the knee
  And walked unhurt in fire;
  Breathe their faith into my breast;
  Arm me in this flery hour;
  Stand, O Son of Man, confest
  In all Thy saving power!
- 2 For while Thou, my Lord, art nigh, My soul disdains to fear; Sin and Satan I defy, Still impotently near; Earth and hell their wars may wage, Caim I mark their vain design, Smile to see them idly rage Against a child of Thine.
- 8 Unto Thee, my Help, my Hope,
  My Safeguard, and my Tower,
  Condient I still look up,
  And still receive Thy power:
  All the allow's boats I chase,
  Blast and scatter with mine eyes;
  Satan comes; I turn my face,
  And lo! the Tempter filea!

- 4 Sin in me, the inbred for Awhile subsists in chs But Thou all Thy power And slay its last remai Thou hast conquered my Thou shalt quench it wi Fill me with a purer fire And make me all like (
- C. WESLEY. C.M. Rom. iv. 16, &
- 1 FIATHER of Jesus Chris
  My Saviour, and my
  I trust in Thee, whose po
  Hath raised Him from
  - 2 Thou know'st for my offer And rose again for me, Fully and freely justified, That I might live to Th
  - 8 Eternal life to all mankin Thou hast in Jesus give And all who seek, in Him The happiness of heave
  - 4 O God! Thy record I beli In Abraham's footsteps And wait, expecting to re The Christ, the promise
  - 5 Faith in Thy power Thou For Thou this faith has Dead souls Thou callest fr And speakest worlds fro
  - 6 Things that are not, as the Thou callest by their na Present with Thee the fut With Thee, the great I
  - 7 In hope, against all hums Self-desperate, I believe Thy quickening word shal Thou shalt Thy Spirit g
  - \* The thing surpasses all m But faithful is my Lord Through unbelief I stagge For God hath spoke the
- 9 Faith, mighty faith, the p And looks to that alone Laughs at impossibilities, And cries, "It shall be of
- 10 To Thee the glory of Thy And faithfulness I give I shall in Christ, in that a And Christ in me shall i
- 11 Obedient faith, that waits
  Thou never wilt reprove
  But Thou wilt form Thy i
  And perfect me in love.

## C. WESLEY. C.M.

- 1 MY God! I know, I for And will not quit z Till all I have is lost in T And all renewed I am
- I hold Thee with a tre But will not let The Till steadlastly by is And all Thy goods

the welcome hour, God in me! nd life, and power, rty!

ictorious love rt abroad; t no longer rove, d in God.

conquest win, sin subdue, querable sin,) nl anew.

vn the stubborn neck, sh convert, and pierce, and break, heart.

acred fire n to glow, of base desire, nountains flow!

a heaven might fall, consume! , for Thee I call, g, come! through my heart,

oul; irough every part, whole.

y heart shall mourn, by grace, burn, His face.

from falling free, nger move; he world to me, t be love.

M. C. WESLEY.
ruth and grace,
amb of God,
vrious face,
arough Thy blood.

1 I strive with Thee, cate with God; s liberty, se of Thy blood.

of my hope, I receive; all raise me up, that I might live.

rts, no more nope shall moveacious power, ! perfect love.

my God the lie, race shall know; reature, I s below.

i, "It cannot be," fore the Lord; and sin shall flee word. G. WESLEY. L.M. James iii. 2; Psalm ciii. 8. 746

WHAT! never speak one evil word,
Or rash, or idle, or unkind!
O how shall I, most gracious Lord,
This mark of true perfection find!

2 Thy sinless mind in me reveal; Thy Spirit's plenitude impart; And all my spotless life shall tell The abundance of a loving heart.

Saviour, I long to testify
The fulness of Thy saving grace;
O might Thy Spirit the blood apply,
Which bought for me the sacred peace.

4 Forgive, and make my nature whole; My inbred maiady remove; To perfect health restore my soul, To perfect holiness and love.

C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines. 747

John iv. 10-14; James i. 27.

1 JESUS, the Gift Divine I know,
J The Gift Divine I ask of Thee;
That living water now bestowThy Spirit and Thyself, on me;
Thou, Lord, of life the Fountain art;
Now let me find Thee in my heart.

2 Thee let me drink, and thirst no more For drops of finite happiness: Spring up, 0 Well, in heavenly power, In streams of pure, perennial peace, in joy, that none can take away, In lite, which shall for ever stay.

8 Father, on me the grace bestow, Unblamable before Thy sight, Whence all the streams of mercy flow; Mercy, Thy own supreme delight, To me, for Jesu's sake, impart, And plant Thy nature in my heart.

4 Thy mind throughout my life be shown, While listening to the wretch's cry. The widow's and the orphan's groan, On mercy's wings I swiftly fly. The poor and helpless to releve, My life, my all, for them to give.

5 Thus may I show the Spirit within, Which purges me from every stain; Unspotted from the world and sin, My faith's integrity maintain; The truth of my religion prove, By perfect purity and love.

c. wesley. L.M. 6 lines, triplets, 748

GOD of my salvation, hear, And help a sinner to draw near With boldness to the throne of grace : Help me Thy benefits to sing, And smile to see me feebly bring My humble sacrifice of praise.

2 I cannot praise Thee as I would; But Thou art merciful and good; I know Thou never with despise. The day of small and feeble things. But bear me, till on eagles' wings To all the heights of lave I rise. 8 I thank Thee for that gracious taste, (Which pride would not permit to last,) That touch of love, that pledge of heaven: Surely on me my Father smiled,

Surely on me my Father smiled, And once I knew Him reconciled, And once I felt my sins forgiven.

My Lord and God I then could see,
My Saviour, who hath died for me,
To bring the rebel near to God;
Thou didst, Thou didst Thy peace impart,
Pardon was written on my heart,
In largest characters of blood.

5 Vilest of all the sons of men, When I to folly turned again, And sinned against Thy light and love, Grace did much more than sin abound; Amazed, I still forgiveness found, And thanked my Advocate above.

6 Saviour, for this I thank Thee now; My Saviour to the utmost, Thou Hast snatched me from the gates of hell; That I to all mankind may prove. Thy free, Thine everlasting love, Which all mankind with me may feel.

7 The boundless love that found out me, For every soul of man is free; None of Thy mercy need despair; Patient, and pittful, and kind. Thes every soul of man may find, And, freely saved, Thy grace declare.

8 A vile, backsliding sinner, I Ten thousand deaths deserve to die; Yet still by sovereign grace I live! Saviour, to Thee, I still look up; I see an open door of hope; And wait Thy fulness to receive.

9 How shall I thank Thee for the grace, The trust I have to see Thy face, When sin shall all be purged away! The night of doubts and fears is past; The Morning Star appears at last, And I shall see the perfect day.

# 749 L.M. 6 lines, triplets. c. WESLET.

1 I SOON shall hear Thy quickening voice, Shall always pray, give thanks, rejoice; (This is Thy will, and faithful word;) My spirit meek, my will resigned; Lowly as Thine shall be my mind; The servant shall be as his Lord.

2 Already, Lord, I feel Thy power; Preserved from evil every hour, My great Preserver I proclaim: Safety and strength in Thee I have; I find, I find Thee strong to save, And know that Jesus in Thy name.

3 By faith I every moment stand, Strangely upheld by Thy right hand; I my own wickedness eschew; A sinner, I am kept from sin; And Thou shalt make me pure within, And Thou shalt form my soul anew. 178 4 Come, the tongue Teach me And per

I want a t In publish The gos 5 Come, Lor

Give me T Be now The couns Thy kingd Be done

d. WESLEY. 2 Cor. ii

And bri From The Spirit Spirit o Spirit

Haste Which When o And s The' o Out o Enter 7

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I was
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d. WESLEY.

FA See 1 Do Let i Till ! 1

Lord Ti

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> God M Bid Ti

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ly Ghost. ain, age lost man: n express n from above, oliness, riect love!

C. WESLEY.

68. land true! soul impart : venant new, my heart.

our's mind! of my Lord,

ns no more, re forget; , at Thy feet.

stupendous grace, nce move; praise,

thought and vain sion lost: mplain;

have done, st I hide;

c. wester. Ps. exix. 96. I Thy hands have

my aid,

wo-edged sword

lowing Lord et cure. ad command. one:

derstand

ints I might prove, and breadth, and

love!

C. WESLEY. 3: xlii. 2. ject and aim? hope and desire? amb, spire:

2 My hope is all centred in Thee; I trust to recover Thy love, On earth Thy salvation to se And then to enjoy it above.

8 I thirst for a life-giving God, A God that on Calvary died; A fountain of water and blood, Which gushed from Immanuel's side !

4 I gasp for the stream of Thy love, The spirit of rapture unknown; And then to re-drink it above,

Eternally fresh from the throne.

7s & 69. Psalm lxxxi. 10. C. WESLEY.

1 (T And onen Tord And open, Lord, my soul, Thy own fulness to require, And comprehend the whole: Stretch my faith's capacity Wider, and yet wider still; Then with all that is in Thee My soul for ever fill!

756

755

L.M. 6 lines. J. WESLEY. From the German of Paul GERHARDT.

No thought can reach, no tongue declare; O knit my thankful heart to Thee, And reign without a rival there:

Thine wholly, Thine alone, I am; Be Thou alone my constant flame!

2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone:
O may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown;
Strange flames far from my heart remove;
My overy act, word, thought, be love!

8 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray! All pain before Thy presence files; Gare, anguish, sorrow, melt away, Where'er Thy healing beams arise: O Jesus, nothing may I see, Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee!

4 Unwearied may I this pursue, Onweared to the high prize aspire; Hourly within my soul renew This holy flame, this heavenly fire; And day and night be all my care To guard the sacred treasure there.

My Saviour, Thou Thy love to me In shame, in want, in pain, hast showed; For me on the accursed tree Thou pouredst forth Thy guiltless blood; Thy wounds upon my heart impress, Nor aught shall the loved stamp efface.

More hard than marble is my heart, And foul with sins of despest stain; But Thou the mighty Bavious art, Nor flowed Thy desanting blood in vain; Ah! soften, melt this rock, and may Thy blood wash all bases stains away?

## SEEKING FULL REDEMPTION.

- 7 O that I, as a little child, May follow Thee, and never rest Till sweetly Thou hast breathed Thy mild And lowly mind into my breast! Nor ever may we parted be, Till I become one spirit with Thee.
- 8 Still let Thy love point out my way! How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought!

wrought: Still leed me, lest I go astray; Direct my word, inspire my thought; And if I fall, soon may I hear Thy voice, and know that Love is near.

9 In suffering be Thy love my peace, In weakness be Thy love my power; And when the storms of life shall cease, Jesus, in that important hour, In death as life be Thou my Guide, And save me, who for me hast died.

## 757

L.M. 6 lines.

- C. WESLEY. COME, Holy Ghost, all-quickening Fire, Come, and in me delight to rest; Drawn by the lure of strong desire, O come and consecrate my breast! The temple of my soul prepare, And fix Thy sacred presence there!
- 2 If now Thy influence I feel, If now in Thee begin to live, Still to my heart Thyself reveal; Give me Thyself, for ever give: A point my good, a drop my store, Eager I ask, I pant for more.
- 8 Eager for Thee I ask and pant; So strong the principle divine, Carries me out with sweet constraint, Till all my hallowed soul is Thine, Pinnged in the Godhead's deepest sea, And lost in Thine immensity.
- 4 My peace, my life, my comfort Thou, My treasure, and my all Thou art! True witness of my sonship, now Engraving pardon on my heart, Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven, Earnest of love, and pledge of heaven.
- 5 Come then, my God, mark out Thine heir, Of heaven a larger earnest give! With clearer light Thy witness bear; More sensibly within me live; Let all my powers Thine entrance feel, And deeper stamp Thyself the seal!

## 758

L.M. 6 lines. C. WESLEY.

- AVIOUR from sin, I wait to prove That Jesus is Thy healing name; To lose, when perfected in love, Whate'er I have, or can, or am: I stay me on Thy faithful word, "The servant ahall be as his Lord."
- a Answer that gracious end in me, For which Thy precious life was given; Redeem from all iniquity; Restore, and make me meet for heaven! Unless Thou purge my every stain, Thy suffering and my faith are vain.

- Didst Thou not in the flee Sin to condemn, and ma That perfect love might on That I Thy mind in me m In holiness show forth Th And serve Thee all my spo
- 4 Didst Thou not die, that I No longer to myself but T Might body, soul, and spi To Him who gave Himsel Come then, my Master, ar Take the dear purchase of
- 5 Thy own peculiar servant For Thy own truth and m Hallow in me Thy glorior Me for Thine own this me And change and through Thine only may I live an

C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines

- WANT the Spirit of po Of love and of a he of hower, to conquer into Of power, to conquer into Of love, to Thee and all n Of health, that pain and a Most vigorous when the l
- 2 When shall I hear the in Which only faithful souls Pardon, and peace, and h Attend the promised Com Oh come, and righteousn And Christ, and all with
- S O that the Comforter wor Nor visit as a transient g But fix in me His constant And take possession of m And fix in me His loved a The temple of indwelling
- 4 Come, Holy Ghost, my he Attest that I am born ag Come and baptize me no Nor let Thy former gifts I cannot rest in sins forg Where is the earnest of n
- 5 Where the indubitable se That ascertains the kings The powerful stamp I lor The signature of Love Di O shed it in my heart ab Fulness of love, of heaver

L.M. 6 line C. WESLEY.

WHAT shall I do my ( Wy Saviour, and praise?

Whose bowels of compass To me, and all the fallen Whose mercy is divinely: For all the fallen race, ar

2 I long to know, and to m The heights and depths o The kindness Thou to me Whose every sin was cou My God for me resigned. He died to save my woul

e for the grace i bestowed th were praise! with love o'erflow, lory show.

st and faint! ing, see! love's constraint, Il for Thee : il prove. Thy dying love!

C. WESLEY. 6 lines. ish at Thy stay! 66 with lingering smart, hrough long delay; ome into my heart; row set me iree, ny soul in Thee!

niversal Good! nded conscience, come! ng spirit's food, dering Dilgrim's home; he ship wrecked in, rest from sin!

ve, whate'er I want; rsty soul, the faint nate the blind; cheer, the drooping lead, sick, and raise the dead.

omfort and delight! ind health, my shield and sun; d confidence, and might, glory, and my crown; ope, my calling's prize, fe, my paradise.

n the Lord Thou are,
y so long unknown;
y so long unknown;
nure and perfect heart,
inscribed in the white stone;
rine, the little leaven,
rine, the little leaven,
reason; row present heaven if the Lord Thou art, os pearl, my present heaven. C. WESLEY.

NEER of hope, lift up your heads, and you heads, and in your heads, and in your heads, and in your heads that appears will to fill temple come; a your hearts to make Him room.

thall find, whom in His word is hath caused to put our trust, other of our dying Lord for His promise just; it if we our sins coniess, and if we our sins coniess, o from all unrighteousness nd, we must believe Thee kind, we must believe Thee kind, and the prove of the second and prove; seel they mere they love : Then it democraft!

O ye of fearful heart, be strong! Your downcast eyes and hands lift up! Hope to the end, in Jesus hope! Hope to the end, in Jesus hope! Tell Him, ye wait His grace to prove, And cannot fail, if God is Love!

5 Prisoners of hope, he strong, he bold, Cast off your doubts, disdain to fear! Cast off your doubts, Christ is y hold! Dare to believe: on Christ is mightly prayer; Wreedle with Christ in mightly prayer; Wreedle with Christ in the go, Tell Him. We will not let Thee go, Tell was the Nature who waters know the water was the water Tell film. We will not let filed go, Thy Nature know."

6 Hast Thou not died to purge our sin, And risen, Thy death for us to plead? To write Thy law of love within Our hearts, and make us free indeed? OUY nearts, and make us free indeed? That we our Eden might regain, Thou diedst, and couldst not die in vain.

Lord, we believe, and wait the hour which all Thy great salvation brings; which all Thy great salvation brings; the Bpirit of love, and health, and power shall come and make us priests and kings; thou wilt perform Thy faithful word, Thou wilt perform Thy faithful word, "The servant shall be as his Lord."

8 The promise stands for ever sur and promise seames for ever sure, and we shall in Thine image shine, Partakers of a nature pure, Partaxers of a nature pure, Holy, angelical, divine; In Spirit joined to Thee, the Son, As Thou art with Thy Father One.

Faithful and true, we now receive
The promise ratified by Thee:
To Thee the solen and how we leave,
In time and la eternity.
We only hasq upon Thy word,
We only have a solen the condition of th

763

WHEN, my Saviour, shall I be
Wellen, my Saviour, shall I be
Perfectly resigned to Thee?
Poor and vile in my own eyes,
Only in Thy wisdom wise! C. WESTLEY.

2 Only Thee content to know, Ignorant of all below; Only guided by Thy light; Only mighty in Thy might!

8 So I may Thy Spirit know, Let Him as He listeth blow; Let the manner be unknown, So I may with Thee be one.

4 Fully in my life express
All the heights of holiness;
Sweetly let my spirit prove
All the depths of humble love.

76 78 & 68. Zech. iv. 7. C. WESLEY. GREAT Mountain, who art the Immense, immovable?

Immense, immovable?
High as heaven aspires thy brow,
Thy foot sinks deep as hell
Thy foot sinks deep as hell
Thee, also I long have shown.
Long have led thee fixed while
Long have but wagin I grow
fill beneath thy wagin I grow
Thou are Indwelling sin.

## SEEKING FULL REDEMPT

2 Thou art darkness in my mind; Perverseness in my will; Love inordinate and blind, That always cleaves to ill;

Every passion's wild excess; Anger, lust, and pride, thou art; Thou art sin and sinfulness, And unbelief of heart.

8 Not by human might or power Canst thou be moved from hence; But thou shalt flow down before Divine Omnipotence: My Zerubbabel is near:

My Zerubbabel is near: I have not believed in vain: Thou, when Jesus doth appear, Shalt sink into a plain.

4 Christ the Head, the Corner-Stone, Shall be brought forth in me; Glory be to Christ alone! His grace shall set me free: I shall shout my Saviour's name;

I shall shout my Saviour's name; Him I evermore shall praise: All the work of grace proclaim, Of sanctifying grace.

5 Christ hath the foundation laid, And Christ shall build me up; Surely I shall soon be made Partaker of my hope; Author of my faith He is, He its Finisher shall be;

He its Finisher shall be;
Perfect love shall seal me His
To all eternity.

765
78 & 68.

The day of feeble things?

I shall be by grace redeemed;
The grace salvation brings;
Ready now my Eaviour stands;
Him I now rejoice to see
With the plummet in His hands,
To build and finish me.

2 I right early shall awake,
And see the perfect day;
Soon the Lamb of God shall take
My inbred sin away:
When to me my Lord shall come,
Sin for ever shall depart;
Jesus takes up all the room
In a believing heart.

8 Son of God, arise, arise, And to Thy temple come! Look, and with Thy fiaming eyes' The man of sin consume; Slay him with Thy Spirit, Lord; Reign Thou in my heart alone; Speak the sanctifying word, And seat me all Thine own.

766 Se & 7s. C. WESLEY.

1 Over Divine, all loves excelling,
I Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, Thou art all compassion;
Fuxe, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation;
Enter overy transbing heart.

2 Broathe, oh
Into every
Let us all ir
Let us fin
Take away
Alpha and
End of faith
Set our he

8 Come, Almi Let us all Suddenly n Never mo Thee we wo Serve The Pray, and p Glory in '

4 Finish, ther Pure and Let us see I Perfectly Changed fro Till in her Till we cast Lost in w

C. WESLEY.

C. WKSLEY.

1 KNOV And e A token c A pledg

2 I find His He bris His prese And He

8 He wills What c The coun He sur

4 Jesus, I h
I stead:
Thou will
And to

5 Joyful in To mee Thy good And su

6 Thy love In all i To comp: And gr

7 When Go Of part I taste u And ev

8 The bliss Fully i 'Tis mor Or and

no nodT e b haA erg edT haA

#### C. WEST-ET.

, awake! strength put on! kingdom shake,

ry down!
pear;
Thy fame:

AT,

same

people, Thou ie's disparted wave.

med in vain, seed shall come, aly Sion gain, th triumphant home.

there be o'er, racting care; hall weep no more, mter there.

al joy is found, ed their heads shall

iadness crowned, e, and lost in praise.

M. c. wesley.

is of hope, arise, your Lord appear: gs of love He files, demption near. n His blood to receive: , the pardoning God; cries, "believe!"

ng word
y embrace;
redeeming Lord,
inkled race.
e set free;
we approve;
e, ascribe to Thee,
Thy love.

we look, m sin's remains; sd tyrant's yoke, y his chains. sall no more don have; rehend the power or ever save!

L.M. c. WESLEY. tt. xi. 28. id of sin were gone! id at last submit ay it down, Jesu's feet!

syes behold the Lamb? vation see? ou know'st I am; sme to Thee.

- 8 Rest for my soul I long to find: Saviour of all, if mine Thon art. Give me Thy meek and lowly mind, And stamp Thine image on my heart.
- 4 Break off the yoke of inbred sin, And fully set my spirit free: I cannot rest till pure within, Till I am wholly lost in Thee.
- 5 Fain would I learn of Thee, my God; Thy light and easy burden prove, The cross, all stained with hallowed blood, The labour of Thy dying love.
- 6 I would, but Thou must give the power; My heart from every sin release; Bring near, bring near the joyful hour, And fill me with Thy perfect peace.
- 7 Come, Lord, the drooping sinner cheer, Nor let Thy chariot-wheels delay; Appear, in my poor heart appear! My God, my Saviour, come away!

c. wegley. C.M.

771

- O JESUS, at Thy feet we wait, Till Thou shalt bid us rise, lestored to our unsinning state, To love's sweet paradise.
- 2 Saviour from sin, we Thee receive, From all indwelling sin, Thy blood, we steadfastly believe, Shall make us throughly clean.
- 8 Since Thou wouldst have us free from sin, And pure as those above, Make haste to bring Thy nature in, And perfect us in love.
- 4 The counsel of Thy love fulfil; Come quickly, gracious Lord! Be it according to Thy will, According to Thy word!
- 5 According to our faith in Thee Let it to us be done; Oh! that we all Thy face might see, And know as we are known!
- 6 Oh! that the perfect grace were given, The love diffused abroad! Oh! that our hearts were all a heaven, For ever filled with God!

C. WESLEY. 6-7s.

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- 1 CINCE the Son hath made me free,

  Let me taste my liberty;
  Thee behold with open face,
  Triumph in Thy saving grace;
  Thy great will delight to prove,
  Glory in Thy perfect love.
- 2 Abba, Father! hear Thy child, Late in Jesus reconciled; Hear, and all the graces shower, All the joy, and peace, and power, All the joy and peace, and power, All the life and heaven of tore.

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## SEEKING FULL REDEMPTION

- 8 Lord, I will not let Thee go, Till the blessing Thou bestow: Hear my Advocate Divine! Lo! to His my suit I join; Joined to His, it cannot fail: Bless me; for I will prevail!
- 4 Heavenly Father, Life Divine, Change my nature into Thine! Move and spread throughout my soul, Actuate and fill the whole! Be it I no longer now Living in the flesh, but Thou.
- 5 Holy Ghost, no more delay! Come, and in Thy temple stay! Now Thine inward witness bear, Strong, and permanent, and clear: Spring of Life, Thyself impart: Rise eternal in my heart!

773 L.M. C. WESLEY.

1 OD of all power, and truth, and grace,
Which shall from age to age endure,
Whose word, when heaven and earth shall

Remains and stands for ever sure:

- 2 That I Thy mercy may proclaim, That all mankind Thy truth may see, Hallow Thy great and glorious Name, And perfect holiness in me.
- 8 Thy sanctifying Spirit pour, To quench my thirst, and make me clean: Now, Father, let the gracious shower Descend, and make me pure from sin.
- 4 Purge me from every sinful blot; My idois all be cast aside; Cleanse me from every sinful thought, From all the filth of self and pride.
- 5 Give me a new, a perfect heart, From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free; The mind which was in Christ impart, And let my spirit cleave to Thee.
- 6 O take this heart of stone away! Thy sway it doth not, cannot own: In me no longer let it stay; O take away this heart of stone!
- 7 O that I now, from sin released, Thy word may to the utmost prove, Enter into the promised rest, The Canaan of Thy perfect love!

774 L.M. C. WESLEY.

- 1 NATHER, supply my every need;
  Sustain the life Thyself hast given;
  Call for the never-failing bread,
  The manna that comes down from heaven.
- The manns that comes down from heav
  2 The gracious fruits of righteousness,
  Thy blessings' mexhausted store,
  In me abundantly increase;

Nor ever let me hunger more.

8 Let me no more, in deep complaint,
"My leanness, O my leanness!" cry:
Alone consumed with pining want,
Of all my Father's children 1.
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- The painful t
  Thy joyous pr
  But my full s
  A whole eterr
  - d. WESLEY.
  - 1 HOLY, and I wait t Be mindful of And stamp m
- 2 Open my fait! Display Thy ; And all I am Lost in aston
- 8 Confound, o'e I would be by All might, all All glory, be t
- 4 Now let me g Now let me is Be less than s And feel that
- C. WESLEY.
- 1 O GOD, to The help The sick to be And found sa
- 2 With publical In these Thy To Thee, the And humbly
- 8 Thou seest m Feeble, and fr Weary, I com And sick of si
- 4 My sin's incu Thou, Jesus, ' Inspire me w And pardon c
- 5 A touch, a wo Can turn my Purge the for And save me
- 6 Lord, if Thou Thou canst the Thou canst the And stamp T
- 7 My heart, wh I know Thou The deepest : And drive the
- 8 Be it accordi: Accomplish n And let my sc Devote its lit
- C. WESLEY.
  - O THOU hear,-Thy words Buffer the And grac

self hast said, ave; Thine aid, power to save.

nd love Divine, e endure; of Thine, que can cure.

rit lies, d at the pool, ake me rise, ent whole.

hirty, years, o Thee: e appears, eart is free.

hour! cian, Thou! power, tion now.

#### C. WESLEY.

ied fame cults to hear; ring name,

st receive, and kind, ir wants relieve, ure the blind.

iviour still, the same? racious skill, name?

name I have; sician, Thou o save, em now.

ed years are past flesh appear, last; ower is here!

's health restore, sick soul? ov'st much more, nake it whole.

y sin, less: re begin,

nost good ne bestow; ce with Thy blood, nite as snow.

c. WESLEY. sick soul, take me whole ! of grace, mess.

- 2 Speak the second time, "Be clean!" Take away my inbred sin; Every stumbling block remove; Cast it out by perfect love.
- 8 Nothing less will I require, Nothing more can I desire: None but Christ to me be given! None but Christ in earth or heaven.
- 4 O that I might now decrease!
  O that all I am might cease!
  Let me into nothing fall,
  Let my Lord be all in all!

d. WESLEY. 4-78.

780

- 1 JESUS comes with all His grace, Comes to save a fallen race; Object of our glorious hope, Jesus comes to lift us up!
- 2 Let the living stones cry out; Let the sons of Abraham shout: Praise we all our lowly King, Give Him thanks, rejoice, and sing.
- 8 He hath our salvation wrought; He our captive souls hath bought; He hath reconciled to God; He hath washed us in His blood.
- 4 We are now His lawful right, Walk as children of the light: We shall soon obtain the grace, Pure in heart, to see His face.
- 5 We shall gain our calling's prize; After God we all shall rise, Filled with joy, and love, and peace, Perfected in holiness.
- 6 Let us then rejoice in hope, Steadily to Christ look up; Trust to be redeemed from sin, Wait, till He appear within.
- 7 Fools and madmen let us be, Yet is our sure trust in Thee: Faithful is the promised word, We shall all be as our Lord.
- 8 Hasten, Lord, the perfect day! Let Thy every servant say, "I have now obtained the power, Born of God, to sin no more."

c. wesley. L.M. 6 lines. Mark xi. 28.

· 781

- 1 A LL things are possible to him
  A That can in Jesu's Name believe:
  Lord, I no more Thy truth blaspheme,
  Thy truth I lovingly receive;
  I can—I do believe in Thee;
  All things are possible to me.
- 2 The most impossible of all Is, that I e'er from ein should essae; Yet shall it be, I know it shall; Jesus, look to Thy lathrithess I in othing is too hard for Thee, All things are possible to me.

5 Thy mouth, O Lord, hath spoke, hath To me Thy mount,
sworn,
That I shall serve Thee without fear,
Shall find the pearl which others spurn,
Holy, and pure, and perfect here:
The servant as his Lord shall be;
All things are possible to me. The 5 I won! And Thee, ( I wa e All things are possible to God, To Christ, the power of God in man, To me, when I am all renewed, When I in Christ am formed again, And winess, from all sin set free, All things are possible to me. 6 Thy na This, Nothin Noth 7 Come, ( No long 782 My A 7s & 6s. 8 Come, F And se Let all I Let all C. WESLEY, 1 MIGHT I this moment cease material this moment cease
From every work onine;
Find the perfect holiness.
The righteousness divine!
Let me Thy salvation see;
Let me do Thy perfect will;
Let we in glorious liberty,
And all Thy fulness feel. C. WESLEY. 2 O cut short the work, and make ) ero O cut anort the work, and make
Me now a creature new;
For Thy truth and mercy's sake,
The gracious wonder show;
Call me factor thy winess, Lord;
Let my life declare Thy power;
To Thy perfect love restored,
O let me sin no more! It H It gives n And mak With 2 Rejoicing I stand, a 8 Fain I would the truth proclaim, That makes me free indeed, Glorify my Saviour's Name, And all its virtues spread; Less all our work and See al

Rivers of And all th In end

## SEEKING FULL REDEMPTION.

M. c. WESLEY.
of gospel grace!

of gospel grace! me appear; is face;

His constant home, ry: "I quickly come;" not lie.

of righteousness
I view;
Lim, I soon shall seize,

rom Pisgah's top,

orious hope !)

use of clay; ire home; d, on this glad day, ime!

el Thou art; fice, in my heart

rest from on high; ool: ever cry, uy soul! yself reveal, void; spirit fill: uy God! desires.

soul requires,

c. WESLEY.

1g's glorious hope,
iness?

1k up,
is.

1ch me clean,

impart, t casts out sin, rt. ming grace, e; ake place,

, me. n all, leem; l shall

' heart His home, urt; quickly come, neart!"

word!
in:
:eive Thee, Lord,
ne in!

C. WESLEY. 7s &

7s & 6s. Deut. xxxiii. 26—29.

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NONE is like Jeshurun's God,
So great, so strong, so high:
Lo! He spreads His wings abroad,
He rides upon the sky:
Israel is His first-born son:
God, the' Almighty God, is thine;
See Him to thy help come down,
The Excellence Divine.

2 Thee the great Jehovah deigns
To succour and defend;
Thee the 'eternal God sustains,
Thy Maker and thy Friend:
Israel, what hast thou to dread?
Safe from all impending harms,
Bound thee and beneath are spread
The everlasting arms.

3 God is thine; disdain to fear The enemy within: God shall in thy flesh appear, And make an end of sin: God the man of sin shall slay, Fill thee with triumphant joy; God shall thrust him out, and say, "Destroy them all, destroy!"

4 All the struggle then is o'er, And wars and fightings cease; Israel then shall sin no more, But dwell in perfect peace; All his enemies are gone; Su shall have in him no part; Israel now shall dwell alone. With Jesus in his heart.

5 In a land of corn and wine His lot shall be below; Comforts there, and blessings join, And milk and honey flow; Jacob's well is in his soul; Gracious dew his heavens distil, Fill his soul, already full, And shall for ever fill.

6 Blext, O Israel, art thou;
What people is like the?
Saved from sin, by Jesus, now
Thou art, and still shalt be:
Jesus is thy seven-fold shield;
Jesus is thy flaming sword;
Earth, and bell, and sin, shall yield
To God's almighty word.

C. WESLEY. L.M. 788 1 Thess. iv. 3; Deut. xxx. 6; Ps. exliii. 10; Matt. xiv. 36.

I HE wills that I should hely be, That holiness I long to feel; That full divine conformity To all my Saviour's righteous will.

2 See, Lord, the travail of Thy soul Accomplished in the change of mine; And plunge me, every whit made whole, In all the depths of love divine.

8 On Thee, O God, my soul is stayed, will; And waits to prove Thine chances will; The promise, by Thy mercy made, Thou canst, Thou will, in me fulfil, 5 Jesus, Thy loving Spirit alone Can lead me forth, and make me free; Burst every bond through which I groan, And set my heart at liberty.

6 Now let Thy Spirit bring me in : And give Thy servant to possess The land of rest from inbred sin,

The land of perfect holiness. 7 Lord, I believe Thy power the same; The same Thy truth and grace endure; And in Thy blessed hands I am, And trust Thee for a perfect cure.

8 Come, Saviour, come, and make me whole, Entirely all my sins remove; To perfect health restore my soul, To perfect holiness and love.

789

8.M. C. WESLEY.

FATHER, I dare believe Thee merciful and true: 1 Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive, My fallen soul renew. My tanen sour renew.

Come, then, for Jesu's sake,
And bid my heart be clean;

An end of all my troubles make,
An end of all my sin.

I will, through grace, I will, I do, return to Thee; Take, empty it, O Lord, and fill My heart with purity! For power, I feebly pray: Thy kingdom now restore, To-day, while it is called to-day, And I shall sin no more.

I cannot wash my heart, But by believing Thee, And waiting for Thy blood to impart The spotless purity: While at Thy cross I lie, Jesus, Thy grace bestow, Now Thy all-cleansing blood apply,

790

And I am white as snow. C. WESLEY. Psalm ci. 2.

1 WHY not now, my God, my God? Ready if Thou always art, Make in me Thy mean abode, Take possession of my heart: If Thou canst so greatly bow, Friend of sinners, why not now?

2 God of Love, in this my day, For Thyself to Thee I cry; Dying,—if Thou still delay, Must I not for ever die? Enter now Thy poorest home; Now, my utmost Saviour, come!

791

L.M. C. WESLEY. 1 Kings xviii.

THOU God that answerest by Fire On Thee in Jesu's name we call; ulfil our faithful hearts' desire, And let on us Thy Spirit fall. 188

2 Bound o Our old Now, for Come, az

3 The bod Thyself And fill And ferv

4 Oh that Our sins Seize on Nor leav 5 Then sh

The Lor-He is the He is the C. WESLEY

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C. WESLET

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## SEEKING FULL REDEMPTION.

C. WESLEY. ; I might live, llone; λίΨΑ.

or the grace. faith to' embrace. trong desire

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every boast. free: lost;

suffice; en ; v Paradise. is heaven

C. WESLEY. iah xxvii. 8. teonspess. ower, o in peace, ee more.

pardon scaled, love revealed,

rithin. lvation pray; s desire werful day.

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M. nvert? too? ellious heart,

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, I dare believe. power. er cleave. ore.

uth confess. dew of grace. ive:

oment. Lord. ur, ieve Thy word, us shower.

C. WESLEY. the promise seal, sin, remove; oul reveal OVA

- 2 I want Thy life, Thy purity, Thy righteousness, brought in, I ask, desire, and trust in Thee, To be redeemed from sin.
- 8 For this, as taught by Thee, I pray, And can no longer doubt; Remove from hence! to sin I say;

Be cast this moment out!

4 Anger and sloth, desire and pride, This moment be subdued; Be cast into the crimson tide Of my Redeemer's blood.

5 Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up, My present Saviour Thou!
In all the confidence of hope,
I claim the blessing now.

6 'Tis done: Thou dost this moment save, With full salvation bless; Bedemption through Thy blood I have, And spotless love and peace.

### For Believers Saved.

d. WESLEY. 18 & 05. 1 Cor. vi. 20; Rev. i. 5.

OD! who didst so dearly buy These wretched souls of ours. These wretched sounds of ours, Help us Thee to glorify With all our ransomed powers: Ours they are not, Lord, but Thine; O let the vessels of Thy grace, Body, soul, and spirit, join In our Redeemer's praise!

- True and Faithful Witness, Thee, True and Faithful Witness, Thee,
  O Jesus, we receive;
  Fulness of the Deity,
  In all Thy people live!
  First-begotten from the dead,
  Call forth Thy living witnesses;
  King of Saints, Thine empire spread
  O'er all the ransomed race.
- Grace, the fountain of all good. Ye happy saints, receive,
  With the streams of peace o'erflowed,
  With all that God can give;
  He who is, and was, in peace,
  And grace, and plenitude of power, Come your favoured souls to bless, And never leave you more.
- Let the Spirit before His throne, Mysterious One and Seven, In His various gifts sent down, Be to the Churches given; Let the pure seraphic joy From Jesus Christ, the Just, descend; Holiness without alloy, And bliss that ne'er shall end.

C. WESLEY. L.M. 798 2 Tim. i. 7.

OUICKENED with our Immortal Read Who daily, Lord, ascend with These Redeemed from sin, and tree indeed, We taste our glorious liberty. ABS

- 2 Saved from the fear of hell and death, With joy we seek the things above; And all Thy Saints the Spirit breathe Of power, sobriety, and love.
- 8 Power o'er the world, the fiend, and sin, We through Thy gracious Spirit feel; Full power the victory to win, And answer all Thy righteous will.
- 4 Pure love to God Thy members find, Pure love to every soul of man; And in Thy sober, spotless mind, Saviour, our heaven on earth we gain.

## 799

L.M. c. WESLEY.
Resurrection.

- 1 VE faithful souls, who Jesus know,
  If risen indeed with Him ye are,
  Superior to the joys below,
  His resurrection's power declare.
- 2 Your faith by holy tempers prove, By actions show your sins forgiven! And seek the glorious things above, And follow Christ, your Head, to heaven.
- 8 There your exalted Saviour see, Seated at God's right hand again, In all His Father's majesty, In everlasting pomp to reign
- 4 To Him continually aspire, Contending for your native place; And emulate the angel-choir, And only live to love and praise.
- 5 For who by faith your Lord receive, Ye nothing seek or want beside; Dead to the world and sin ye live; Your creature-love is crucified.
- 6 Your real life, with Christ concealed, Deep in the Father's bosom lies, And, glorious as your Head revealed, Ye soon shall meet Him in the skies.

800 S.M. C. WESI

- 1 "THE good fight have fought,"
  O when shall I declare?
  The victory by my Saviour got,
  I long with Paul to share.
- 2 O may I triumph so, When all my warfare's past; And, dying, find my latest foe Under my feet at last!
- 3 This blessed word be mine, Just as the port is gained, "Kept by the power of grace Divine, I have the faith maintained."
- 4 The Apostles of my Lord,
  To whom it first was given,
  They could not speak a greater word,
  Nor all the saints in heaven.

## 801

L.M. C. WESLEY. Jer. ix. 28.

I ET not the wise his wisdom boast;
The mighty glory in his might;
The rich in flattering riches trust,
Which take their everlasting flight.

- 2 The rush of numer The most giganti And where is all When dust he turn
- 8 One only gift can The boasting soul When Jesus doth I glory in His spr
- 4 The Lord my Rig I triumph in the The wisdom, weal In Christ to endle

C. WESLEY.

- Re

  WHO can v
  Thy lo
  Love that ma
  Our curse a
  Thou, the gre
  Who didst Thy
  Hast with Th
  Washed all
- 2 By the Spirit
  Anointed pr
  Conquerors of
  On all creat
  Sit in heaven
  While yet we in
  Now, partake
  Before Thy
- 3 In Thy meml
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  Offer up our :
  And God behol
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- 4 Jesus, let The (Inspired be Previous to the The everlar Take possess:

  And let us ther Glorious on To all etern

C. WESLEY.

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1 US, who clin
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Grace, to help
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### BELIEVERS SAVED.

C. WESLEY.

. 13. s Jehovah near, e I long to hear,

proclaim, ly shame!

r be, to see, ide their face, le they gaze!

C. WESLEY.

ix. 5. ngth of grace, eart and free, days,

ant, I y own; nt, live or die

C. WESLEY.

25.
o longer be
i that hated Thee,
tsteps go,
d below;
st give the power—
ne fiery hour,
cross abide;
ad and crucified!

C. WESLEY.

ig grace, ig love compelled. we raise, es yield: eive, Thy Son

Thy Son,
re live,
e alone.
id right,
wholly Thine.

th, ice join: d word v good Thou art; ord; our heart.

C. WESLEY.

n we now belong right assert, hankful song, heart.

for His own, ith a price; to Christ alone, e dies!

last receive. sire, ry live, spire. 5K 11D.

4 Our souls and bodies we resign; With joy we render Thee Our all, no longer ours, but Thine To all eternity.

L.M. 6 lines. \* 809

c. wester. I.M. 6 lines.

1 DeHOLD the servant of the Lord!

I wait Thy guiding eye to feel,
To hear and keep Thy every word,
To prove and to Thy perfect will;
Joyful from my own works to cease,
Glad to fulfit all righteousness.

- We if Thy grace vouchsafe to use, Meanest of all Thy creatures, me, The deed, the time, the manner choose; Let all my works in Thee be wrought, By Thee to full perfection brought,
- 3 My every weak, though good design, O'er-rule, or change, as seems Thee meet; Jesus, let all my work be Thine! Thy work, O Lord, is all complete, And pleasing in Thy Father's sight; Thou only hast done all things right.
- 4 Here then to Thee Thy own I leave; Mould as Thou wilt Thy passive clay; But let me all Thy stamp receive, But let me all Thy words obey; Serve with a single heart and eye, And to Thy glory live and die.

ឧាព

1 FATHER, Sen, and Holy Ghost,
As by the celestial host,
Let Thy will on earth be done;
Praise by all to Thee be given,
Glorious Lord of earth and heaven!

2 Vilest of the sinful race, Lo! I answer to Thy call; Meanest vessel of Thy grace, Grace divinely free for all, Lo! I come to do Thy will, All Thy counsel to fulfil.

C. WESLEY.

3 If so poor a worm as I
May to Thy great glory live,
All my actions sencity,
All my words and thoughts receive;
Claim me for Thy service, claim
All I have, and all I am.

4 Take my soul and body's powers;
Take my memory, mind, and will;
All my goods, and all my hours,
All I know, and all I feel;

All I think, or speak, or do; Take my heart;—but make it new!

5 Now, O God, Thine own I am; Now I give Thee back Thine own; Freedom, friends, and health, and fame, Consecrate to Thee alone; Thine I live, thrice happy I'd Happier still if Thine I die.

6 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
One in Three, and Three in One.
As by the celestial host.
Let Thy will on earth be done:
Praise by ill to Thee be given.
Glorious Lord of earth and heaven

## 811

#### L.M. 6 lines. J. WESLEY.

From une German of J. E. LANGE.

O GOD, what offering shall I give
To Thee, the Lord of earth and skies?
My spirit, soul, and fesh receive,
A holy, living sacrifice;
Small as it is, 'tis all my store',
More shouldst Thou have, if I had more.

2 Now then, my God, thou hast my soul; No longer mine, but Thine I am; Gnard Thou Thine own, possess it whole; Cheer it with hope, with love inflame: Thou hast my spirit; there display Thy glory to the perfect day.

- 8 Thou hast my flesh, Thy hallowed shrine, Devoted solely to Thy will; Here let Thy light for ever shine; This house still let Thy presence fill; O Source of Life,—live, dwell, and move In me, till all my life be love!
- 4 O never in these veils of shame, Sad fruits of sin, my glorying be! Clothe with salvation, through Thy name, My soul, and let me put on Thee!
  Be living faith my costly dress,
  And my best robe Thy righteousness.
- 5 Send down Thy likeness from above, Send down Ty IReness from above, And let this my adorning be; Clothe me with wisdom, patience, love, With lowliness and purity, Than gold and pearls more precious far, And brighter than the morning star.
- 6 Lord, arm me with Thy Spirit's might, Since I am called by Thy great name; In Thee let all my thoughts unite, Of all my works be Thou the aim; Thy love attend me all my days, And my sole business be Thy praise!

## 812

C.M.

C. WESLEY.

1 FATHER, into Thy hands alone I have my all restored; My all, Thy property I own, The steward of the Lord.

- 2 Hereafter none can take away My life, or goods, or fame; Ready at Thy demand to lay Them down I always am.
- 3 Confiding in Thy only love, Through Jesus strengthening me, I wait Thy faithfulness to prove, And give back all to Thee.
- 4 Take when Thou wilt into Thy hands, And as Thou wilt require; Resume by the Chaldean bands, Or the devouring fire.
- 5 Determined all Thy will to obey, Thy blessings I restore; Give, Lord, or take Thy gifts away, I praise Thee evermore!

#### I WEST, RY. 4-72

JESUS, all-atoning Laml Thine, and only Thine Take my body, spirit, soul; Only Thou possess the who

- Thou my one thing needin Let me ever cleave to Thee Let me choose the better p Let me give Thee all my he
- 8 Fairer than the sons of me Do not let me turn again, Leave the Fountain-head o Stoop to creature-happines
- 4 Whom have I on earth belo Thee, and only Thee I knowhom have I in heaven by Thou art All in all to me.
- All my treasure is above All my riches is Thy love: Who the worth of love can Infinite, unsearchable!
- 6 Thou, O Love, my portion: Lord, Thou know'st my sin Other comforts I despise; Love be all my Paradise.
- 7 Nothing else can I require Love fills up my whole des All Thy other gifts remove Still Thou giv'st me all in

#### C.M. Phil il 18. C. WESLEY.

- Patter, to Thee my soul
  My soul on Thee dependent of the term of the soul of the term of t
- Mercy and grace are Thine a
  And power and wisdom to
  Without the Spirit of Thy Sc
  We nothing good can do.
- We cannot speak one useful One holy thought conceive Unless, in answer to our Lor Thyself the blessing give.
- 4 His blood demands the purel His blood's availing plea Obtained the help for all our And sends it down to me.
- Thou all our works in us has
  Our good is all divine;
  The praise of every virtuous
  And righteous word, is T
  - From Thee, through Jean
    The power on Thee to
    In whom we are, and m
    Our God is All in all

### BELLEVERS SAVED.

& 7a. MARKE.

man of C. J. P. SPITTA.

in Jesus,
bare griefs untold,
n pain to ease us,
a thousandfold;
who still abideth
hall pass away,
reme presideth
nd awful day.

we and cherish,
d to the grave,
pleasures perish,
he world e'er gave,
is fleeting,
must cease to glow,
ease from being,
ms cease to blow.

while all decayeth, pon the dust; one," He sayeth, 'e and firmly trust!" ith Jesus, for ever lives, eternal frees us, sternal gives.

C.M. R. BAXTER.
s not to my care,
e or live;
Thee is my share,
ace must give.
ill be glad,

z obey:
should I be sad
ss day?

rough no darker rooms through before; 's kingdom comes, his door.

m grace hath made me

e to see; on earth be sweet, glory be?

my sad complaints, ful days; a triumphant saints, vah's praise.

that life is small, 1 is dim; hat Christ knows all, with Him.

S.M. c. WESLEY.
Truth, my Way,
unerring Light,
eble soul I stay,
witt lead aright.

and my Guide, r Thou art; leave Thy side, saths depart!

- 8 I lift mine eyes to Thee, Thou gracious, bleeding Lamb, That I may now enlightened be, And never put to shame.
- 4 Never will I remove Out of Thy hands my cause; But rest in Thy redeeming love, And hang upon Thy cross.
- 5 Teach me the happy art In all things to depend On Thee; O never, Lord, depart, But love me to the end!
- 8 Still stir me up to strive With Thee in strength divine; And every moment, Lord, revive This fainting soul of mine.
- 7 Persist to save my soul Throughout the fiery hour, Till I am every whit made whole, And show forth all Thy power.
- 8 Through fire and water bring Into the wealthy place; And teach me the new song to sing, When perfected in grace!
- 9 O make me all like Thee, Before I hence remove! Settle, confirm, and 'stablish me, And build me up in love.
- 10 Let me Thy witness live, When sin is all destroyed: And then my spoiless soul receive, And take me home to God.
- c. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines. triplets. 818
- 1 O GOD of peace and pardoning love,
  Whose bowels of compassion move
  To every sinful child of man!
  Jesus, our Shepherd great and good,
  Who dying bought us with His blood,
  Thou hast brought back to life again.
- 2 His blood to all our souls apply; (His blood alone can sanctify, Which first did for our sins atone;) The covenant of redemption seal; The depth of love, of God, reveal; And speak us perfected in one.
- 8 0 might our every work and word Express the temper of our Lord, The nature of our Head above! His Spirit send into our hearts, Engraving on our inmost parts The living law of holiest love.
- 4 Then shall we do, with pure delight, Whate'er is pleasing in Thy sight, As vessels of Thy richest grace. And, having Thy whole connect done, To Thee and Thy co-equal Bone, Ascribe the everlasting praise.

## 819 L.M. 6 lines, triplets. c. WESLEY.

1 THY power and saving truth to show, A warfare at Thy charge I go, Strong in the Lord, and Thy great might; Gladly take up the hallowed cross; And, suffering all things for Thy cause, Beneath Thy sacred banner fight.

2 A spectacle to fiends and men,
To all their fierce or cool disdain
With calmest pity I submit:
Determined nought to know, beside
My Jesus, and Him crucified,
I tread the world beneath my feet.

8 Superior to their smile, or frown, On all their goods my soul looks down, Their pleasures, wealth, and power, and state:

The man that dares their god despise, The Christian,—he alone is wise; The Christian,—he alone is great.

4 O God, let all my life declare
How happy all Thy servants are;
How far above these earthly things;
How pure, when washed in Jesu's blood:
How intimately one with God,
A heaven-born race of priests and kings.

5 For this alone I live below,
The power of godliness to show,
The wonders wrought by Jesn's Name ·
O that I might but faithful prove;
Witness to all Thy pardoning love,
And point them to the stoning Lamb!

6 Let me to every creature cry, The poor and rich, the low and high, "Believe, and feel thy sins forgiven! Lost, till by Jesus saved, thou art! Till Jesu's blood hath washed thy heart, Thou canst not find the gate of heaven!"

820 L.M. 6 lines, triplets. c. WESLEY.

1 THOU, Jesus, Thou my breast inspire,
And touch my lips with hallowed fire,
And loose a stammering infant's tongue:
Prepare the vessel of Thy grace,
Adorn me with the robes of praise,
And mercy shall be all my song;

2 Mercy for all who know not God; Mercy for all, in Jean's blood; Mercy, that earth and heaven transocunds; Love, that or whelms the saints in light; The length, and breadth, and depth, and height

Of Love Divine, which never ends!

S A taithful witness of Thy grace,
Well may I fill the allotted space,
And answer all Thy great design;
Walk in the works by Thee prepared
And find annexed the vast reward,
The grown of righteousness divine.

4 When I have lived to Pronounce the walc

> And let me take m Enter into my Maste And all eternity emp In praise, and cost

## C. WESLEY. 555.

1 COME, let us a
And press t
The summons ob
My friends, my belove,

2 The Master of al For our service ( And deigns to ap With smiles of accepta

8 His burden who We alone can de How easy His yo While to love and good provoke;—

4 By word and by
The bodies in ne
The souls to reli
And freely as Jesus ha

5 Then let us atte Our heavenly Fr In His members By want, or affliction,

6 The prisoner rel The stranger rec Supply all their And spend and be sp saints.

7 Thus while we b Our moments be Ourselves we for And refuge in Jesus's

8 His passion alor The foundation And pardon we And eternal redemption

## MASSIE. 8s &

From the German

1 TESUS, like the
Our dull spiri
And we seem in p
As on eagles' wi
Should our enemi
Our dear Lord,
Bids us bless e'en
And to love our

By Oprim's

And not bear

Only love wi

Not louse sur

Not louse s

r blasphemer, ader and defame, the Redeemer, the as a lamb; who are unholy, fect beauty see; meek and lowly, esemble Thee.

C.M. WATTS.

art where graces reign, inspires the breast: test of the train, a all the rest.

s all the rest.

'fis all in vain,
our fear;
's will fight and reign,
it there.
kes our cheerful feet
nee move;
and tremble too;
ict love.
that lives and sings,
i hope shall cease;
ike our joyful strings,
alms of bits.
orsake our clay,
urk abode,
e bear us sway,
jous God.

C.M. R. C. TRENCH. aved .- 2 Kings iv. 6. oil, pour boldly forth, ail until els to provide, argely fill. the streams of love, y broadly run; rflowing streams ery one. ie, thou cease to provide, of love for thee rched and dried. re, if we would keep, g from above, ve cease to have: of love.

C.M. DODDRIDGE.
scries, send Thy grace 1
from above,
bedient souls
hy love.
pathicing breasts
leasure know,
in others 10y,
ther's woe.
wipless sons of grief
are laid,
their pains to feel.

unds to aid.

4 So Jesus looked on dying man, When throned above the skies, And 'midst the embraces of His God, He felt compassion riso.

5 On wings of love the Saviour flew To raise us from the ground: And shed the richest of His blood, A balm for every wound.

For Believers Interceding.

826

c. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines. O.Z.

I ET God, who comforts the distrest,
Let Israel's Consolation hear!
Hear, Holy Ghost, our joint request,
And show Thyself the Comforter;
And swell the unutterable groan,
And breathe our wishes to the Throne!

- We weep for those that weep below, And, burdened for the afflicted, sigh; The various forms of human woe Excite our softest sympathy, Fill every heart with mounful care, And draw out all our souls in prayer.
- 3 We wrestle for the ruined race, By sin eternally undone,— Unless Thou magnify Thy grace, And make Thy richest mercy known, And make Thy vanquished rebels find Pardon in Christ for all manking
- 4 Futher of everlasting Love,
  To every soul Thy Son reveal,
  Our guilt and suffering to remove,
  Our deep, original wound to heal;
  And bid the fallen race arise,
  And turn our earth to Paradise.

c. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines.

827

- For Peace.

  Our earth we now lament to see
  With floods of wickedness o'erflowed,
  With violence, wrong, and cruelty,
  One wide-extended field of blood,
  Where men like flends each other tear,
  In all the hellish rage of war.
- 2 As 'listed on Abaddon's side, They mangle their own flesh, and slay; Tophet is moved, and opens wide Its mouth for its enormous prey; And myriads sink beneath the grave, And plunge into the flaming wave.
- B O might the universal Friend This havoe of His creatures see Bid our unnatural discord end; Declare us reconciled in Thee; Write kindness on our inward parts, And chase the murderer from our hearts!
- 4 Who now against each other rise,
  The nations of the earth, constrain
  To follow after peace, and privae
  The blessings of Thy righteous reign,
  The loys of unity to prove,
  The Paradise of perfect love!

## 828

L.M. 6 lines. C. WESLEY.

For the Mahometans.

- 1 SUN of unclouded Righteousness
  With healing in min and With healing in Thy wings arise, A sad benighted world to bless, Which now in sin and error lies, Wrapt in Egyptian night profound; With chains of hellish darkness bound.
- The smoke of that infernal cave. The smoke or the internal cave, which half the Christian world o'erspread, Disperse, Thou heavenly Light, and save The souls by that Impostor led, That Arab-thief, as Satan bold, Who quite destroyed Thy Asian fold.
- 8 O might the blood of sprinkling cry For those who spurn the sprinkled blood! Assert Thy glorious Deity, Stretch out Thine arm, Thou Tri-une God!! Boot out Thy Unitarian foe, The crescent by the cross o'erthrow.
- Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Thou Three in One, and One in Three! Resume Thy own, for ages lost, Finish the dire apostasy; Thy universal claim maintain, And Lord of the creation reign!

829

L.M. 6 lines. C. WESLEY. For the Heathen.

- ORD over all, if Thou hast made, Okly over all, it hot mast made,
  Hast ransomed every soul of man,
  Why is the grace so long delayed?
  Why unfulfilled the saving plan?
  The bliss, for Adam's race designed,
  When will it reach to all mankind?
- 2 Art Thou the God of Jews alone. and not the God of Gentiles too? To Gentiles make Thy goodness known: Thy judgments to the nations show; Awake them by the gospel call: Light of the world, illumine all!
- 8 The servile progeny of Ham Selze, as the purchase of Thy blood; Let all the Heathen know Thy Name; From idols to the living God The dark Idolaters convert; and shine in every Pagan heart!
  - As lightning launched from east to west, The coming of Thy kingdom be; To Thee, by angel-hosts confest, Bow every soul and every knee; Thy glory let all flesh behold! And then fill up Thy heavenly fold.

830

S.M. C. WEST.RY. For the Jews.

MESSIAH, full of grace, Redeemed by Thee, we plead promise made to Abraham's race. 1 To souls for ages dead.

Their bones, as quite dried up, Throughout the vale appear: Out off and lost their last laint hope To see Thy kingdom here. 198

- Open their grave The outcasts for Thou art their Lor Their true Anoir
- To save the race Thy glorious arr A nation in a de

C. WESLEY. L.M.

- 1 TATHER of faiti Our earnest s Justly they claim t From us, adopted i Who mercy throug And Christ by their
- 2 Outcasts from The Through every nat Blaspheming whon Unsaved, unpitied, Branded like Cain. Abhorred of men. a
- 8 But hast Thou fina For ever cast Thy o On Him they piercy Yes, gracious Lord Yes, gracious Lord. All Israel shall be s
- Come, then, Th The veil from Jaco Receive Thy ancies That, quickened by The world may th Life from the dead

C. WESLEY.

For New

- A UTHOR of fait! A For all who fe And bring Thy feel
- 2 Thou seest their wa names Be mindful of Thy Be tender of Thy n And gently in Thy
- 3 The lion roaring fo With ravening wol Watch over them t If found one mome
- 4 Satan his thousand His agents all thei To blast the bloom The heavenly offsp
- 5 Baffle the crooked And turn his shar Hide from their e O save them from
  - 6 In safety lead T From hell, the And set their for And make in ?

lines. C. WESLEY. Fallen.

e we humbly cry! e have lost restore; pitying eye; the Tempter's power; lood cast down. ce their crown.

atan's art. r-off removed. leeding heart, e in Thee we loved; with grief and pain, eturn in vain.

ik the fatal snare

e wrath they bear, their want of Thee: , pernicious peace, cied rightcousness.

lives, who deem ccounted theirs. thing dream; th humble fears: ir up Thy power,

sin shall last. letain; r own nature's chain, derers rest,-Jesu's breast.

C. WESLEY. itents.

rs' mournful cries hy sight appear!

igs pierce the skies,
sel Thee near.

ake their moans. to be free Thy banished ones! aptivity!

d that bought their

steadfast hope: terrors ceas med prisoners up.

rd their cries. mourners cheer: doubt and fear !

e things; 1g soul! rom Thy wings, te sinner whole. e fiery hour, ind defend;

s show Thy power,

drought! health to see; i them out: to me.

- 8 Hast Thou the work of grace begun And | rought them to the birth, in vain? () let Thy children see the sun! Let all their souls be born again!
- 9 Relieve the souls whose cross we bear, For whom Thy suffering members mourn: Answer our faith's effectual prayer: Bid every struggling child be born

For our Country. See also NATIONAL SOLEMNITIES.

C. WESLEY. 78 & 68.

JESUS, from Thy heavenly place, Thy dwelling in the sky, Fill Thy Church with righteonsness Our want of faith supply:
Faith our strong protection be:
And godliness, with all its power,
'Stablish our posterity,
Till time shall be no more.

Let the Spirit of grace o'erflow Our re-converted land; Let the least and greatest know And bow to Thy command:
Wisdom pure, religious fear,
Our Queen's peculiar treasure prove,
Blest with piety sincere,
Inspired with humble love.

C. WESLEY. L.M. 836

Against Lukewarmness. Rev. iii. 14-19.

OD of unspotted purity, Us and our works canst Thou behold i Justly we are abhorred by The For we are neither hot nor cold.

2 We call Thee Lord, Thy faith profess, But do not from our hearts obey: In soft Laodicean eas We sleep our useless lives away.

8 We live in pleasure, and are dead. In search of fame and wealth we live: Commanded in Thy steps to treed, We seek sometimes, but never strive.

4 A lifeless form we still retain; Of this we make our empty boast, Nor know the Name we take in vain; The power of godliness is lost.

5 How long, great God, have we appeared Abominable in Thy sight! Better that we had never heard Thy word, or seen the gospel light.

6 Better that we had never known The way to heaven through saving grace, Than basely in our lives disown, And slight and mock Thee to Thy face.

Thou rather wouldst that we were cold.
Than seem to serve Thee without real.
Less guilty it, with those of old.
We worshipped Thor and Woden still.

8 Less grievous will the judgment-day
To Sodom and Gomorrah prove,
Than us, who cast our taith away.
And trample on Thy richer love.

837

L.M.

C. WESLEY.

- O LET us our own works forsake,
  Ourselves and all we have deny;
  Thy condescending counsel take.
  And come to Thee, pure gold to buy.
- 2 O might we, through Thy grace, attain The faith Thou never wilt reprove; The faith that purges every stain, The faith that always works by love!
- 8 O might we see, in this our day, The things belonging to our peace, And timely meet Thee in Thy way Of judgments, and our sins confess!
- 4 Thy fatherly chastisements own; With filial awe revers Thy rod; And turn, with zealous haste, and run Into the outstretched arms of God.

For the Queen (or King).

- 1 OVEREIGN of all whose Will ordains
  The powers on earth that be,
  By whom our rightful monarch reigns,
  Subject to none but Thee;
- 2 Stir up Thy power, appear, appear, And for Thy servant fight; Support Thy great vicegreent here, And vindicate her right.
- 8 Lo! in the arms of faith and prayer We bear her to Thy throne; Receive Thy own peculiar care, The Lord's anointed one.
- 4 With favour look upon her face; Thy love's pavilion spread, And watchful troops of angels place Around her sacred head.
- 5 Guard her from all who dare oppose Thy delegate and Thee; From open and from secret fees,
- From force and perfidy!

  6 Confound whoe'er her ruin seek,
  Or into friends convert:
  Give her her adversaries' neck;
  Give her her people's heart.
- 7 Let us, for conscience' sake, revere The sovereign of our land; Honour and love Thine image here, And bless her mild command.
- 8 Thou only didst the blessing give; The glory, Lord, be Thine: Let all with thankful joy receive The benefit divine.
- 9 To those, who Thee in her obey, The Spirit of grace impart: Her dear, her sacred burden lay On every loyal heart.
- 10 Still let us pray, and never cease, "Defend her, Lord, defend; 'Stablish her throne in glorious peace, And save her to the end!"

Hymns of Intercession for Children, Parents, &c., See THE FAMILY, and EDUCA-TION OF YOUTH.

WOOD.

- A S streams th Roll onwa So, Lord, my sy Would haster
- 2 While others te My course ms And, through th Keep heaven,
  - 8 Pure as the rive By Adam's bl Would I reflect The image of
  - The image of
    Till every shift.
    And ocean's '
    Then would I c
    And lose mys

CENNICE.

- CHILDRE
  As ye jo
  Sing your Sa
  Glorious in I
- 2 Ye are travel In the way the They are has Soon their h
- 8 O ye banishe Christ our A: Us to save, o Brother to o
- 4 Shout, ye lit: You on Jesu There your s There your l
- 5 Fear not, bre On the bords Jesus Christ, Bids you un
- 6 Lord! obedic Gladly leavi: Only Thou o And we still

#### MONTGOMERY.

- 1 FIRIEND:
  Who his
  There is no un
  That finds n
  Were this frai
  Living or dyir
  - Beyond the Beyond this There surely i Where life i Nor life's affer Whose sparks
    - 8 There is a
      Where pa
      A whole et
      Formed
      And faith
      Translat

### HEAVEN ANTICIPATED.

declines,
l sway,
ld higher shines
ect day;
s in empty night—
lves in heaven's own

.M. WATTS. of faith to rise il, and see ow great their joys, urners here below. tries and tears: l, as we do now, oubts, and fears. s their victory came? d breath, lest to the Lamb. His death. ootsteps that He trod. I their breast r Incarnate God. ised rest. er claims our praise tern given;

i & 6s. SEAGRAVE.
and stretch thy wings;
ortion trace:
ry things.
Thy native place.
I stars decay;
its earth remove:
haste away,
d above.

ath to heaven.

n run,
heir course;
iks the sun;
1 to their source:
orn of God
glorious face;
His abode,
mbrace.
. cease to mourn,

the prize;
r will return
the skies;
you know,
rill be given;
It below,
nged for heaven.

S.M. MONTGOMERY. ith the Lord! o let it be! ad is in that word,

iy pent, m I roam, my moving tent

tv.

8 My Father's house on high, Home of my soul! how near, At times, to faith's foreseeing eye, Thy golden gates appear!

4 Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

WATTS. C.M.

. **84**5

1 TATHER, I long, I faint to see The place of Thine abode: I'd leave Thine earthly courts and flee Up to Thy seat, my God!

2 Here I behold Thy distant face, And 'tis a pleasing sight; But to abide in Thine embrace Is infinite delight.

3 I'd part with all the joys of sense, To gaze upon Thy throne; Pleasure springs fresh for ever thence, Unspeakable, unknown.

4 There all the heavenly hosts are seen— In shining ranks they move, And drink immortal vigour in, With wonder and with love.

5 Then at Thy feet, with awful fear, The' adoring armies fall; With joy they shrink to nothing there, Before the' Eternal All.

6 There I would vie with all the host
In duty and in bliss;
While less than nothing I could boast,
And vanity confess.

MONTGOMERY. 78 D. 846

1 WHAT are these in bright array,
Round the altar, night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song?
Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing, honour, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour."

2 These through fiery trials trod; These from great affiction came; Now, before the throne of God. Sealed with His Almighty Name, Clad in raiment pure and white, Victor-palms in every hand, Through their dear Redeemer's might, More than conquerors they stand.

8 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead;
Joy and gladness banks nights;
Perfect love dispels all feat;
And for ever from their eyes
God shall wipe away the teax.

See also the Section on HELVER.

HY

### THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

847

C.M.

C. WESLEY.

1 HAPPY the souls to Jesus joined, And saved by grace alone: Walking in all His ways, they find Their heaven on earth begun.

- 2 The church triumphant in Thy love, Their mighty joys we know; They sing the Lamb in hymns above, And we in hymns below.
- 3 Thee, in Thy glorious realm, they praise, And bow before Thy throne; We in the kingdom of Thy grace; The kingdoms are but one.
- 4 The holy to the holiest leads; From thence our spirits rise; And he that in Thy statutes treads, Shall meet Thee in the skies.

848

S.M. DWIGHT.

- 1 LOVE Thy Kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine abode, The Church, O blest Redeemer, saved With Thine own precious blood.
- 2 I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls before Thee stand, Dear as the apple of Thine eye, And graven on Thy hand.
- 8 For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers ascend; To her my cares and tolls be given, Till tolls and cares shall end.
  - Beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
- Jesus, Thou Friend Divine, Our Saviour and our King, Thy hand from every snare and foe Shall great deliverance bring.
- 6 Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zion shall be given, The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.

849 4-7s. c. webley.

- Con that hoult His church below, Laboured all His art to show; Each with each the parts agree, Framed in perfect symmetry.
- 2 There the chosen tribes go up, Testify their gospel hope, Praise and bless the Incarnate Word, Shout the name of Christ their Lord i
- 8 Pray, my friends, and never cease, Wrestle on for Zion's peace: Make her still your pious care, On your hearts for ever bear.

- 4 Hail the vener Lovely, dear J Thee who bles Prosper for the
  - 5 Dwell within 1 Plenty deck th Jesus send the All the treasur
  - 6 O thou temple For thy sake I Longing here Glad to live an

NEWTON.

Psc

1 CLORIOUS t Zion, city He, whose word Formed thee i On the Rock of What can sha With salvation's Thou may'st s

- 2 See! the stream
  Springing fro
  Well supply thy
  And all fear o
  Who can faint
  Ever flows th
  Grace, which, li
  Never fails fr
  - 8 Saviour, if of Z
    I through grs
    Let the world d
    I will glory in
    Fading is the w
    All his boaste
    Solid joys and J
    None but Zio

C. WESLEY.

1 CLORY be to God from Make me ment Publish we E Called together We are met i: See with joy es Followers of

2 Let us then sw How to make Our election he Past the reac Build we each Pray we for Solid comfort, Constant joy

3 More and more
Let us never
Till we are in
Of our Pars
He removes t
Calls us by
To His ims
Boon He

### THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

o the Lamb, us to meet:

elaim, peat: ir Jesus, ear dess us, there.

peace, ve power. s grace to dark hour; ation prove tilon, love.

nd deaire
ve gone;
and fire
mt on;
he devil
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avil,
ame.

have spurned i grace, ted. His face, flying, to show,) by crying, to?"

we do,
love?

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om above!

passion,
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stion
eve.
l loose
r's tongue,

ong:
easing
r Thy grace,
lessing,
nd praise.
lad word,
free:
lot, Lord,

me? hast given mpart eaven, heart.

nes. c. wester. nearts we lift, ts with love o'er-

ntinued gift,— Name we know, orgiven, ard heaven.

- 2 What mighty troubles hast Thou shown Thy feeble, tempted followers here! We have through fire and water gone. But saw Thee on the floods appear, But felt Thee present in the flame, And shouled our Deliverer's name.
- 8 When stronger souls their faith forsook, And, lulled in worldly, hellish peace, Leaped desperate from their Guardian-Rock.
  - And headlong plunged in sin's abyse; Thy strength was in our weakness shown. And still it guards and keeps Thine own.
- 4 All are not lost, or wandered back; All have not left Thy Church and Thee, There are who suffer for Thy sake, Enjoy Thy glorious infamy, Esteem the scandal of the cross, And only seek Divine applause.
- 5 Thou who hast kept us to this hour, O keep us faithful to the end! When, robed with majesty and power, Our Jesus shall from heaven descend, His friends and confessors to own, And seat us on His glorious throne.

C. WESLEY. 10s & 11s.

854

- 1 A PPOINTED by Thee,
  And meekly agree
  To follow the Lamb,
  To trace Thy example,
  The world to disdain,
  And constantly trample
  On pleasure and pain.
- 2 Rejoicing in hope,
  We humbly go on,
  And daily take up
  The pledge of our crown;
  In doing and bearing
  The will of our Lord,
  We still are preparing
  To meet our reward.
- 8 O Jesus, appear!
  No longer delay
  To sanctify here,
  And bear us away:
  The end of our meeting
  On earth let us see,
  Triumphantly sitting
  In glory with Thee!

855

c. WESLEY. S.M.

1 JESUS, we look to Thee,
Thy promised presence claim!
Thou in the midst of us shalt be,
Assembled in Thy name:
Thy name salvation is,

Which here we come to prove;
Thy name is life, and health, and peace,
And everlasting love.

Not in the name of pride Or selfainces we neet; From nature's paths we turn selde, And worldly thoughts forget: We meet, the grace to take Which Thou hast freely given; We meet on earth for Thy dear sake, That we may meet in heaven.

8 Present we know Thou art;
But oh! Thyself reveal!
New, Lord, let every bounding heart
The mighty comfort feel!
Oh! may Thy quick hing voice
The death of sin remove;
And bid our immost soils rejoice
In hope of perfect love!

## 856

78 & 6s. C. WESLEY.

1 TiWO are better far than one
Por counsel, or for fight:
How can one be warm alone,
Or serve his God aright?
Join we then our hearts and hands;
Each to love provoke his friend;
Run the way of His commands,
And keep it to the end.

2 Woe to him whose spirits droop,
To him who falls, alone!
He has none to lift him up,
To help his weakness on:
Happier we each other keep,
We each other's burdens bear,
Never need our footsteps allp,
Uphald by mutual prayer.

8 Who of twain hath made us one, Maintains our unity; Jesus is the Corner-stone, In whom we all agree; Servants of one common Lord, Sweetly of one heart and mind, Who can break a three-fold cord, Or part whom God hath Joined?

4 O that all with us might prove
The fellowship of saints!
Find supplied, in Jesu's love,
What every member wants;
Grasp we our high calling's prize,
Feel our sins on earth forgiven,
Rise, in His whole image rise,
And meetour Head in Heavan!

857 5,6,9. or 11s and 9s. c. WESLEY.

1 HOW happy are we, Who in Jesus agree To expect His return from above! We sit under our vine,

And delightfully join
In the praise of His excellent love.

2 How pleasant and sweet, In His name when we meet, Is His fruit to our spiritual taste! We are banqueting here On angelical cheer,

And the joys that eternally last.

8 Invited by Him,

We drink of the stream
er flowing in bliss from the throne:

Who in Jesus believe, We the Spirit receive That proceeds from the Father and Son. 202 4 The unspeaka
He obtained for And the Spirit of i
Then, then we How in heave
By the kingdom o

5 True believers The Saviour of As His head He of

We shall see I When, with al He descends on th

fe descends on the 6 We remember Of our crucific

When He went to "I will come i And transport And admit to a sig

7 With earnest After Thee we And long Thy app Till our souls In Thy presen And be perfectly I

And be perfectly 1
8 Come, Lord, fi
And command
Ready made for ti
With our Hea
And eternity s
In a rapture of he

d. WESLEY. 4-6:

1 N Christ, whe And follow a The fellowship of He promises t His choicest grace Where two or three two three

2 Where unity tal The joys of he This is the gosp The unction fi The Spirit on all I Descending swift;

3 Grace every mon And every nig The soft, refresh That falls on 1 On Zion it doth sy The grace of one 6

4 The riches of Hi In fellowship: To Zion's chose: The citizens o He fills them with He gives them life

C. WESLEY.

1 A LL praise to Who joins And bids us, es Together see

rd su sbid oH g And, gathr dgid wo oT bashd h He on one bestows. ght to prove: rough every vessel flows, treams of love.

think and speak the same. lly agree; ll. through Jesu's name. armony.

re the joy of one, on peace we feel; nsual minds unknown, eakable.

llowship below so sweet, s of rapture shall we know, d His throne we meet!

-6s & 2-8s. C. WESLEY. whoe'er have set es Zion-ward. 18 meet. our common Lord: still go on, before His throne.

mearer still country come, pilgrim's home, alem above. riasting Love.

d sons of God. things we scorn ; igh abode of praise return: to strength we still pro-

! iov upon our head.

d joy of faith ent may we feel: , and death, and hell, er's house repair, ler Brother there.

Saviour, Head, all, is He: eps who tread is face shall see; with our glorious friends, aven our journey ends.

.M. 6 line C. WESLEY. riah ix. 2-5. hat in darkness lay, ies of eternal night, en the gospel day, amaof heavenly light; ir hearts hath shone, Father in the Son.

usting grace, Thy arm revealed, i the faithful race, of their pardon sealed, ble possest, leavenly rest.

3 In tears who sowed, in joy we reap, And praise Thy goodness all day long; Him in our eye of faith we keep, Who gives us our triumphal song, And doth His spoils to all divide, A lot among the sanctified.

Thou hast our bonds in sunder broke, Took all our load of guilt away; From sin, the world, and Satan's yoke, (Like Israel saved in Midian's day,) Redeemed us by our conquering Lord, Our Gidson, and His Spirit's sword.

5 Not like the warring sons of men with shouts, and garments rolled in blood, Our Captain doth the fight maintain; But, lo! the burning Spirit of God Kindles within a secret fire; And all our sins as smoke expire!

862

5,6,9 or 11s & 9s. C. WESLEY. OME, let us ascend My companion and friend, To a taste of the banquet above; If thy heart be as mine, If for Jesus it pine, Come up into the chariot of love.

2 Who in Jesus confide

We are bold to outri The storms of affliction beneath; With the prophet we soar

To the heavenly shore, And outfly all the arrows of death.

8 By Faith we are come To our permanent home:

By Hope we the rapture improve: By Love we still rise, And look down on the skies,

For the heaven of heavens is love.

4 Who on earth can conceive How happy we live, In the city of God, the great King? What a concert of praise, When our Jesus's grace The whole heavenly company sing

5 What a rapturous song. What a rapturous song,
When the glorified throng
In the spirit of harmony join!
Join all the glad choirs,

Hearts, voices, and lyres, And the burden is, 'Mercy Divine'!

6 Hallelujah, they cry, To the King of the sky

To the great everlasting I AM; To the Lamb that was slain, And liveth again,

Hallelujah to God and the Lamb!

7 The Lamb on the throne. Lo! He dwells with His own And to rivers of pleasure He leads; With His mercy's full blaze, With the sight of His face, Our bestified spirits He feeds.

8 Our foreheads proclaim His ineffable Name;

Our bodies His glory display
A day without night
Ve feast in His sight. And sternity seems as a day 863

### J. WESLEY. L.M.

From the German of Augustus G. SPANGENBERG.

WHAT shall we offer our good Lord, Poor nothings! for His boundless

Pain would we His great Name record, And worthly set forth His praise.

2 Great Object of our growing love, To whom our more than all we owe, Open the Fountain from above,

And let it our full souls o'erflow. So shall our lives Thy power proclaim, Thy grace for every sinner free; Till all mankind shall learn Thy Name,

Shall all stretch out their hands to Thee. Open a door which earth and hell
May strive to shut, but strive in vain;
Let Thy word richly in us dwell, And let our gracious fruit remain.

And fruit we every hour shall bear, throughout the world Thy gospel spread, Thy everlasting truth declare: 5 O multiply the sower's seed!

We all, in perfect love renewed, We all, in period love renewed, shall know the greatness of Thy power; Stand in the temple of our God As pillars, and go out no more.

864

C. WESLEY.

O THOU, our Husband, Brother, Friend, Behold a cloud of incense rise! The prayers of saints to heaven ascend, Grateful, accepted sacrifice !

Regard our prayers for Zion's peace; Shed in our hearts Thy love abroad; Thy gifts abundantly increase; Enlarge, and fill us all with God.

3 Before Thy sheep, great Shepherd, go, And guide into Thy perfect will; Cause us Thy hallowed Name to know, The work of faith in us fulfil.

Help us to make our calling sure; O let us all be saints indeed, and pure as Thou Thyself art pure, Conformed in all things to our Head.

Take the dear purchase of Thy blood; Thy blood shall wash us white as snow, Present us sanctified to God, And perfected in love below.

That blood which cleanses from all sin,

That efficacions blood apply; and wash, and make us wholly clean, And change, and throughly sanctify.

From all iniquity redeem; Cleanse by the water and the word; And free from every spot of blame, And make the servant as his Lord! 204

C. WESLET.

Psalm 1 SHEPHERD of so Present to guard, ar And kindly in Thy l

Hear Thy afflicted Arise out of Thy he Stir up Thy streng

And vindicate Thy

3 Haste to our help Supreme, Aimight Descend all-glorio Come flying on th

4 Turn us again, O The brightness of Se shall we all be And saved, and T

5 Revive, O God of Thy work in our O let us by Thy And all our live

Turn us again, The brightness So shall we all And saved, and

C. WESLEY.

For th JESUS, gree Thy little flo For O! the

2 He comes, of To scatter He seizes ev As his ow

3 Us into Th And gath Unless the The woll

4 We laugh While b The sheet Unless

5 O do not The so But mak And k

6 Togethe And eas And 1

C. WEST

Co

#### PRAYER.

n, the' accursed thing, r souls be driven! o Thy garner bring, p for heaven. ns with Thine eyes of flame, and darkness chase : hat by sin I am, am by grace. ids Thy glorious eyes, r hearts remove; the whirlwind flies. y Thy Love. Thy fulness know, sin set free; tmost—saved below.

C.M. C. WESLEY. lod, and search the ground sinful heart: n in us is found. lepart! ight or left we stray. t comfortless! feet into the way ag peace. ip each other, Lord, s cross to bear; riendly aid afford, brother's care. ild each other up, ock improve: aith, confirm our hope,

us in love.

our living Head,

v like Thee.

l things grow, made us free indeed, here below. ie mighty work is wrought. ready Bride:

ven a happy lot

C.M. C. WESLEY.

ed by Thy grace, to each endeared ce we seek Thy face, ur prayer is heard. n our common Lord. iy easy yoke; , a three-fold cord. can be broke. me Spirit drink; Thy Name; ays kindly think, speak the same. e loadstone of Thy love. rearts agree; ve towards Thee. arably joined, pirits cleave: ne loving mind Thee receive !

6 This is the bond of perfectness, This is the bond or perfectness.
Thy spotless charity;
O let us (still we pray) possess.
The mind that was in Thee!

7 Grant this, and then from all below Insensibly remove: Our souls their change shall scarcely know, Made perfect first in love!

8 With ease our souls through death shall

glide
Into their paradise;
And thence, on wings of angels, ride
Triumphant through the skies.

9 Yet when the fullest joy is given. The same delight we prove : In earth, in paradise, in heaven, Our All in all is Love.

C. WESLEY. L.M.

1 TINCHANGEABLE. Almighty Lord. Our souls upon Thy truth we stay; Accomplish now Thy faithful word,

And give, O give us all one way! 2 O let us all join hand in hand, Who seek redemption in Thy blood: Fast in one mind and spirit stand, And build the temple of our God!

8 Thou only canst our wills control, Our wild unruly passions bind; Tame the old Adam in our soul, And make us of one heart and mind.

4 Speak but the reconciling word, The winds shall cease, the waves subside: We all shall praise our common Lord, Our Jesus, and Him crucified.

5 Giver of peace and unity, Send down Thy mild, pacific Dove: We all shall then in one agree And breathe the Spirit of Thy love.

6 We all shall think and speak the same Delightful lesson of Thy grace; One undivided Christ proclaim, And jointly glory in Thy praise.

7 O let us take a softer mould, Blended and gathered into Thee; Under one Shepherd make one fold, Where all is love and harmony!

8 Regard Thine own eternal prayer, And send a peaceful answer down: To us Thy Father's name declare; Unite and perfect us in one!

9 So shall the world believe and know, That God hath sent Thee from above. When Thou art seen in us below. And every soul displays Thy love.

4-7%. C WESTEY.

OD of Love, that hear'st the prayer, Who on Thee alone depend: Love us, save us to the end.

#### THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

- 2 Save us in the prosperous hour, From the fistering Tempter's power, From his unsuspected whee, From the world's pernicious smiles.
- 8 Cut off our dependence vain On the help of feeble man; Every arm of flesh remove; Stay us on Thy only love!
- 4 Men of worldly, low design, Let not these Thy people join, Poison our simplicity, Drag us from our trust in Thee.
- 5 Save us from the great and wise, Till they sink in their own eyes, Till they to Thy yoke submit, Lay their honour at Thy feet.
- 6 Never let the world break in ; Fix a mighty gulf between : Keep us humble and unknown, Prized and loved by God alone.
- 7 Let us still to Thee look up, Thee, Thy Israel's Strength and Hope; Nothing know or seek beside. Jesus, and Him crucified.
- 8 Far above all earthly things, Look we down on earthly kings; Taste our glorious liberty; Find our happy All in Thee!

## 872

- 4-7s. C. WESLEY
- 1 JESUS, Lord, we look to Thee, Just us in Thy name agree; Show Thyself the Prince of Peace; Bid our jars for ever cease.
- 2 By Thy reconciling love, Every stumbling-block remove; Each to each unite, endear; Come, and spread Thy banner here.
- 8 Make us of one heart and mind. Courteous, pitiful, and kind, Lowly, meek in thought and word, Altogether like our Lord.
- 4 Let us for each other care, Each the other's burden bear. To Thy church the pattern give, Show how true believers live.
- 5 Free from anger and from pride, Let us thus in God abide; All the depths of love express, All the heights of holiness!
- 6 Let us then with joy remove To Thy family above; On the wings of angels fly, Show how true believers die.

## 873

- 4-6s & 2-8s. C. WESLEY.

- 3 Why hast Tho
  In the same
  And why toget
  To see each
  To join with sof
  And mix our frie
- 8 Didst Thou no
  That we mig
  Together trave
  And bear ea
  Till all Thy utm
  And rise renewe
- 4 Surely Thou d
  Our kindred
  That all herea;
  Before Thy t
  Meet at the man
  And all Thy glor
  - Then let us even The blessed of And join, with To fight our And kindly help Till all receive the
- 6 O may Thy Sp Our souls un With all Thy fi And then tra Away to our eter Away to our Red

#### O. WHATEY.

- 1 CENTRE of or End of our Stamp Thine im Fill us now with Cemented by lov Seal our souls for
- 2 All our works in Levelled at one Every word, and Purge in the re Lead us, through On to perfect hol
- 8 Let us altogether
  To Thy gloriou
  Here regain our
  Here prepared
  Here enjoy the
  Travel hand in h

## c. wesley. L.M.

- 1 TESUS, with kine
  The souls that
  If now accepted in
  Thou dost our upri
  Allow us e'en on es
  The noblest joys of
- 2 Before Thy glorio The wish which ( Our love from es Holy, angelical, Thee, its great And back to th

## THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

mbounded sea, t into Thee! uls, with restless strife, eternal life, less raptures, prove naity of love.

ethereal fire, Source aspire, y wish return, hy glory burn; uls fly up to Thee, igh all eternity.

4-7s. C. WESLEY.

it Thy footstool see he now are one in Thee: hy grace alone; as to Thy Son!

of human kind, name be joined; unite and bless; in perfect peace.

-alluring Dove, er-shadowing love; ling grace, impart; our single heart.

and Holy Ghost, t Adam lost: ine image rise; our Paradise.

8-7s. C. WESLEY.

nmunion of Saints.

Son, and Spirit, hear effectual fervent prayer: in petitions seal, the answer feel, owahlp increase; he bond of peace; v-born spirits, join h, and all to Thine.

one body up, e high calling's hope; it whom we claim; e baptismal fiame; h, and common Lord; her lives adored, th, and in us all, rehensible.

od, the source of bliss, ur communion this: nat live below, manations flow; in our heart: ng-sought Eden art; , and Holy Ghost, at Adam lost.

8-7s. C. WESLEY.

round can no man lay, rakes our sins award undation is, and, and only this; Fitly framed in Him we are. All the building rises fair; Let it to a temple rise, Worthy Him who fills the skies

2 Husband of the church below, Christ, if Thee our Lord we know, Unto Thee, betrothed in love, Let us always faithful provo; Never not Thee of our heart, Never give the creature part; Only Thou possess the whole; Take our body, spirit, soul.

3 Steadinst let us cleave to Thee; Love, the mystic union be; Union to the world unknown, Joined to God, in spirit one; Watt we till the Spouse shall come, Fill the Lamb shall take us home, For His heaven the Bride prepare, Solemnize our nuptilais there.

879

4-78.

C. WESLEY.

1 CHRIST, our Head, gone up on high, Be Thou in Thy Spirit nigh: Advocate with God, give ear To Thine own effectual prayer!

2 One the Father is with Thee: Knit us in like unity; Make us, O uniting Son, One,—as Thou and He are One.

8 Still, O Lord, (for Thine we are,) Still to us His Name declare: Thy revealing Spirit give, Whom the world cannot receive.

4 Fill us with the Father's love; Never from our souls remove: Dwell in us, and we shall be Thine to all eternity.

C. WESLEY.

4-78. PART IV. 880

- HRIST, from whom all blessings flow,
  Perfecting the saints below,
  Hear us, who Thy nature share,
  Who Thy mystic body are.
  - 2 Join us, in one Spirit join, Let us still receive of Thine; Still for more on Thee we call; Thou who fillest all in all!
  - 8 Closer knit to Thee, our Head; Nourish us, O Christ, and feed: Let us daily growth receive, More and more in Jesus live.
  - 4 Jesus! we Thy members are, Cherish us with kindest care, Of Thy fiesh, and of Thy bone, Love, for ever love Thine own!
- 5 Move, and actuate, and guide; Divers gifts to each divide: Placed according to Thy will, Let us all our work fulfil;
- 6 Never from our office move.
  Needful to each other prove;
  Use the grace on each bestowed
  Tempered by the art of God.

ily may we all agree, ned with softest sympathy; ly for each other care; y member feel its share.

inded by the grief of one, / let all the members groan; noured if one member is, partake the common bliss.

ny are we now, and one, b who Jesus have put on: lere is neither bond nor free, ale nor female, Lord, in Thee!

ove, like death, hath all destroyed, tendered all distinctions void; tames, and sects, and parties fall: fhox, O Christ, art All in all!

81

8-7s. C. WESLEY.

COME, and let us sweetly join.
Christ to praise in hymns divine!
Give we all, with one accord,
Glory to our common Lord;
Hands, and hearts, and voices raise;
Sing as in the ancient days;
Antedate the joys above;
Celebrate the feast of love.

- 2 Strive we, in affection strive
  Let the purer fiame revive,
  Such as in the martyrs glowed.
  Dying champions for their God:
  We, like them, may live and love;
  Called we are their joys to prove,
  Saved with them from future wrath,
  Partners of like precious faith.
- 8 Bing we then in Jesu's name, Now as yesterday the same; Onê in every time and place, Full for all of truth and grace: We for Christ, our Master, stand, Lights in a benighted land: We our dying Lord confess We are Jesu's witnesses.
- 4 Witnesses that Christ hath died, We with Him are crucifed; Christ hath burst the bands of death; We His quickening Spirit breathe: Christ is now gone up on high; Thither all our wishes fy: Sits at God's right hand abow; There with Him we reign in love!

882

8-7s. PART II. C. WESLEY.

1 OME. Thou high and lothy Lord! Lowly meek, Incarnate Word! Humbly stoop to earth again; Come and visit abject man! Jesus, dear expected Guest, Thou art bidden to the feast; For Thysell our hearts prepare, Come, and att, and banquet there!

2 Jesus, we Thy promise claim, We are met in Thy great Name; In the midst do Thou appear, Manifest Thy presence here! Sanctify us, Breathe Thy Thou Thyse Make our fe

- 3 Let the fruit Let in us TI Faith, and Ic Temperance Plant in us ' Patient, piti: Meek, and Ic Full of goods
- 4 Make us all:
  Make us all:
  Meet to' app
  Partners wit
  Call, O call u
  To the marri
  Let us lean u
  Love be ther

#### C. WESLEY.

- Let us join.
  Let us join Help to gain on Build we each God His blessin God shall crow Meet in His ap Nourish us wit
- 2 Let us then as Faithfully His Carry on the ¢ Walk in holin Still forget th Follow Christ Toward the r Seize the cro
- 8 Plead we the Faith which God it is we Only faith the Active faith Conquers e Sanctifies, Forms the
- 4 Let us for Sure salv: Heaven s Everlasti Only let Till we s Never fr Saved b

c. WESLE

PAR Join Mo Mo Sp

#### PRAYER.

lod in light, till unite: prove. OVA: ch combined, oined. ood applied. t hath died.

h increase! thteousness iot see: t for Thee! in;

within.

ions flow: hrist we know be. to Thee : ve impart! ind heart! ren! heaven.

-6a. C. WESLEY. wer, and Grace

ame to join and; Thine utmost will, : laws fulfil. ommand.

Thou art. heart, spire: ls be one, nown, venly fire.

ntre tend,our common end.

ron; he wilderness pain, and seize wn.

uls prepare! ial care. ity, ding Lamb, ndrous name, s in Thee.

mber wants: ip of saints, supply; ve receive. live, die.

C. WESLEY.

gracious smile! and selfish guile. move; ert. e heart. ove.

2 Our naked hearts to Thee we raise; Whate'er obstructs Thy work of grace, For ever drive it hence:

Exert Thine all-subduing power, And each regenerate soul restore To child-like innocence.

8 Soon as in Thee we gain a part, Our spirit purged from nature's art Appears, by grace forgiven; We then pursue our sole design. To lose our melting will in Thine, And want no other heaven.

4 O that we now the power might feel,
To do on earth Thy blessed will,
As angels do above!
In Thee, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
To walk, and perfectly to obey
Thy sweet constraining love!

5 Jesus, fulfil our one desire And spread the spark of living fire Through every hallowed breast; Bless with divine conformity. And give us now to find in Thee Our everlasting rest.

C. WESLEY. 4-78. 887

HOLY Lamb, who Thee confess,
Followers of Thy holiness,
Thee they ever keep in view,
Ever ask, "What shall we do?"

- 2 Governed only by Thy will, All Thy words we would fulfil, Would in all Thy footsteps go, Walk as Jesus walked below.
- 8 While Thou didst on earth appear, Servant to Thy servants here, Mindful of Thy place above, All Thy life was prayer and love.
- 4 Such our whole employment be, Works of faith and charity : Works of love on man bestowed, Secret intercourse with God.
- 5 Early in the temple meet, Let us still our Saviour greet; Nightly to the mount repair, Join our praying Pattern there.
- 6 There by wrestling faith obtain Power to work for God again; Power His image to retrieve, Power, like Thee, our Lord, to live.
- 7 Vessels, instruments of grace, Pass we thus our happy days
  'Twixt the mount and multitude. Doing or receiving good;

8 Glad to pray and labour on, Till our earthly course is run, Till we, on the sacred tree Bow the head and die like Thee.

89 & TR.

C. WESLEY. OME, Thou all inspiring Spirit,
Into every longing heart,
Bought for us by less's north,
Now Thy bilest's Best impart,

888/

### THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

Sign our uncontested pardon; Wash us in the atoning blood! Make our hearts a watered garden; Fill our spotless souls with God.

2 If Thou gav'st the' enlarged desire, Which for Thee we ever feel, Now our panting souls inspire, Now our cancelled sin reveal: Claim us for Thy habitation Dwell within our hallowed breast; Seal us heirs of full salvation, Fitted for our heavenly rest.

8 Give us quietly to tarry,
Till for all Thy glory meet,
Waiting, like attentive Mary,
Happy at the Saviour's feet;
Keep us from the world unspotted, From all earthly passions free, Wholly to Thyself devoted,

Fixed to live and die for Thee. Wrestling on in mighty prayer, Lord, we will not let Thee go, Till Thou all Thy mind declare, All Thy grace on us bestow; Peace, the seal of sin forgiven, Joy, and perfect love, impart ent, everlasting heave All Thou hast, and all Thou art!

889

L.M. 6 lines.

C. WESLEY. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen. Rev. xxii. 21.

TESUS! Thou great redeeming Lord,
The kingdom of Thy peace restored;
Let all Thy followers perceive,
And happy in Thy Spirit live;
Retain the grace through Thee bestowed, The favour, and the power of God.

2 Give all Thy saints to find in Thee The fulness of the Deity; His nature, life, and mind to prove, In perfect holiness and love: Fountain of grace, Thyself make known With God and man for ever one.

8 Still with and in Thy people dwell; Thy gracious plenitude reveal; Till coming with Thy heavenly train, We eye to eye "Behold the Man," And share Thy majesty divine, And mount our thrones encircling Thine.

At the Baptism of a Child.

## 890

C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines.

G OD of eternal truth and love, Youchsafe the promised aid we claim, Thine own great ordinance approve, The child baptized into Thy name, Partaker of Thy nature make, And give him all Thine image back.

2 Father, if such Thy sovereign will, If Jesus did the rite enjoin, Annex Thy hallowing Spirit's seal, And let the grace attend the sign; The seed of endless life impart, Take for Thine own this infant's heart. 210

8 Answer on him Th In present and eter Whate'er Thou did Whate'er Thou has Now to this favour Pardon, and holine

4 In presence of Thy Thyself we faithful Come, Father, Son, By blood, by water, And fill up all Thy And seal our souls i

G. WESLEY. Gen. x

1 THE great redeer Do Thou our great And all our offsp:

2 Early discipled to t May they be taug And, made to know Wise to salvation

8 Thou who hast born Our children's sir And bring them the To sing Thy prai

4 Partakers of Thy n Partakers of Thy And then the heirs To dwell before

#### DODBRIDGE.

1 QEE Israel's gent With all-enga, And folds them i

2 "Permit them to a " Nor scorn their For 'twas to bless : The Lord of ang

8 We bring them, Lo And yield them u Joyful that we our Thine let our off

#### WATTS.

1 HOW large the I'll be a God to Supplying all 2 The words of Hi

From age to a The Angel of the And seals the

8 Jesus the ancien To our great f He takes our ch

4 O God, how in Thy love e Nor from th Blots out

### THE LORD'S SUPPER.

f. d. wesley.

m of Adults.

1, and Holy Ghost,
ns ordained by Thee!
olic boast,
us ministry.

ed presence claim, ankind, Thy name, ed presence find.

eal Thy Son; re seek Thy face, make known, ptizing grace.

always art: acred sign; impart, nce divine.

and from high, ts Thou! tapply, water now!

iptized herein and mercy feel; way their sin:

heir pardon seal!

, and Holy Ghost, lower come down! 7 heavenly host, ce to crown: n of earth! cleansing flood! 1 second birth, s of God.

l inward grace e sign; soul impress divine! ove reveal! me impart! w and dwell heart!

s Supper.

. O. WESLEY.

truly bear f Christ your Lord, s supper share, adest word. h approve

dying love, id,—and died.

oken this, ing seal, id we are His, His will; ones, His blood; ce for all atones, w to God. Then let us still profess
Our Master's honoured Name,
Stand forth His faithful witnesses,
True followers of the Lamb.
In proof that such we are,

His saying we receive.

And thus to all mankind declare

We do in Christ believe.

Part of His church below, We thus our right maintain; Our living membership we show, And in the fold remain.— The sheep of Israel's fold, In England's pastures fed; And fellowship with all we hold, Who hold it with our Head.

MONTGOMERY. C.M.

Luke xxii. 19.

8

1 A CCORDING to Thy gracious word In meek humility This will I do, my dying Lord, I will remember Thee.

2 Thy body broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Gethsemane, can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see—
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Calvary, O Lamb of God, my sacrifice! I must remember Thee:—

5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me; Yes, while a breath, a pulse remains, Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dun And mind and memory flee; When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom cor Jesus, remember me.

C. WESLEY. 7s & 6s.

8

J. WHELEY. 18 & 08.

I AMB of God, whose bleeding love we now recall to mind, Send the answer from above, And let us mercy find; Think on us, who think on Thee; And overy struggling soul release; O remember Calvary, And bld us go in peace!

By Thine agonizing pain, And bloody sweat, we pray, By thy dying love to man, Take all our sins away: Burst our bonds, and set us free; From all iniquity release; O remember Calvary, And bid us go in peace)

#### THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

Let Thy blood, by faith applied, The sinner's pardon seal; Speak us freely justified, And all our sickness heal; By Thy passion on the tree.
Let our griefs and troubles cease;
O remember Calvary,

And bid us go in peace!

Never will we hence depart, Till Thou our wants relieve, Write forgiveness on our heart, And all Thine image give! Still our souls shall cry to Thos, Till pefected in holiness, O remember Calvary, And bid us go in peace!

## 899

8s & 7s. C. WESLEY.

OME, Thou everlasting Spirit, Bring to every thankful mind All the Saviour's dying merit, All His sufferings for mankind! True Recorder of His passion, Now the living faith impart : Now reveal His great salvation Preach His gospel to our heart.

2 Come, Thou witness of His dying; Come, Remembrancer Divine! Let us feel Thy power, applying Christ to every soul,—and mine! Let us groan Thine inward groaning; Look on Him we pierced, and grieve;
All receive the grace atoning,
All the sprinkled blood receive.

## 900

8.M.

C. WESLEY.

ET all who truly bear The bleeding Saviour's name, Their faithful hearts with us prepare, And eat the Paschal Lamb.

This encharistic feast Our every want supplies; And still we by His death are blest, And share His sacrifice.

Who thus our faith employ, His sufferings to record E'en now we mournfully enjoy Communion with our Lord.

We, too, with Him are dead, And shall with Him arise; The cross on which He bows His head, Shall lift us to the skies.

### 901

T.M. DODDRIDGE

1 NY God, and is Thy table spread? And does Thy cup with love o'er-Anw ?

Thither be all Thy children led And let them all its sweetness know.

Hail! sacred feast, which Jesus makes, Rich banquet of His flesh and blood; Thrice happy he, who here partakes That sacred stream, that heavenly food. 212

8 O let Thy table honoured And furnished well with ic And may each soul salvati That here its sacred pledg-

4 Let crowds approach with With hearts inflamed let a And having felt Thy press Let not the joy or profit a

5 Revive Thy dying churchs And bid our drooping grac And more, that energy affe A Saviour's blood alone ca

## C. WEST-EY.

1 JESU, at whose supreme We thus approach to Before us in Thy vesture s Thy vesture dipped in bl

2 Obedient to Thy gracious We break the hallowed l Commemorate Thee, our d And trust on Thee to fee

8 Now, Saviour, now Thysel And make Thy nature k
fix Thy blessed Spirit's:
And stamp us for Thine

4 The tokens of Thy dying b O let us all receive, And feel the quickening S And sensibly believe !

5 The cup of blessing, blest Let it Thy blood impart The bread Thy mystic bod And cheer each languid

6 The grace which sure salv. Let us herewith receive Satiste the hungry with g The hidden manns give.

7 The living Bread, sent do In us vouchsafe to be: Thy flesh for all the world And all may live by The

8 Now, Lord, on us Thy fles And let us drink Thy hea Till all our souls are filled With all the life of God.

#### L.M. 6 lines C. WESLEY.

IS done! the atonin Jesus, the world's R
All nature feels the 'impor
Loud echoing through the
The earth doth to her cent And heaven as hell's deep

The temple's veil is rent in While Jesus meekly bows. The rocks resent His mort The yawning graves give t The bodies of the saints ar Reviving as their Saviour

And shall not we His deed
In sympathetic angulah.
O Saviour, let Thy pass
Our earth, and rend our
To second life our sou
And wake us that we

#### ITS MINISTERS.

W. SHIRLEY.

oments, rich in blessing. e the cross I spend; and peace possessing, er's dying Friend: ver viewing is, in streams of blood; my soul bedewing m my peace with God. the station s cross to lie ne compassion His languid eye: my heaven, e Lamb I gaze: of grace. ny heart dividing, His feet I'll bathe: ith abiding, from His death: this feeling; Jesus go; ids each day more healing, more deeply know.

d. 6 lines. C. WESLEY. ne, Thy grace we claim, a Thy precious death we

a spotless Lamb.

mple here below, ill mankind atone, w before the Throne. n the holy place, ty sinners slain: rinkling speaks, and prays, r helpless man; il our ransom found, ation all around.

hy atonement here in, and rent the veil vay to heaven appear, great Invisible: th always please, nd joy, and peace.

w go up to heaven, ng-sought Saviour down; already given, now Thy banquet crown: il soul appear, real presence here!

4-7s. C. WESLEY.

God! Thou seest in me and misery; beloved Son for me has done. Thy glorious eyes. ss sacrifice : tonement made t ransom paid. at speaks above. rgiving love : ! His death,

eneath.

4 Hear His blood's prevailing cry; Let Thy bowels then reply; Then through Him the sinner see; Then in Jesus look on me.

C.M.

1 NOW to the Lamb that once was slain.

Be endless blessings poid. Be endless blessings paid; Salvation, glory, joy, remain For ever on Thy head.

2 Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood. Hast set the prisoners free; Hast made us kings and priests to God; And we shall reign with Thee.

C. WESLEY.

907

C.M. CLORY to Him, who freely spent His blood that we might live; and through this choicest instrument Does all His blessings give.

2 Here all Thy blessings we receive; Here all Thy gifts are given: To those who would in Thee believe Pardon, and grace, and heaven.

8 Thus may we still in Thee be blest, Till all from earth remove. and share with Thee the marriage feast, And drink the wine above.

C. WESLEY. 5, 5, 12, or 10s & 11s.

ALL glory and praise To the Ancient of Days, Who was born, and was slain to redeem a

lost race Salvation to God Who carried our load,

And purchased our lives with the price of His blood. 2 And shall He not have The lives, which He gave
Such an infinite ransom for ever to save?
Yes, Lord, we are Thine,

And gladly resign
Our souls to be filled with the fulness Divine.

8 We yield Thee Thine own; We serve Thee alone; Thy will upon earth as in heaven be done. How, when it shall be,

We cannot foresee:
But O! let us live, let us die unto Thee!

THE CHURCH-ITS MINISTERS AND OFFICERS.

EY. C.M. 2 Chron. vi. 41; Judges v. 81 C. WESLEY.

JESUS, the word of mercy give,
And let it swiftly run
And let the priests themselves believe. And put salvation on. 2/3

#### THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

- 2 Clothed with the Spirit of Holiness, May all Thy people prove The plenitude of gospel grace, The joy of perfect love.
- 8 Jesus, let all Thy lovers shine Illustrious as the sun; And, bright with borrowed rays divine, Their glorious circuit run:
- 4 Beyond the reach of mortals, spread Their light where'er they go; And heavenly influences ahed On all the world below.
- 5 As giants may they run their race, Exulting in their might! As burning luminaries, chase The gloom of hellish night:
- 6 As the bright Sun of Righteoneness, Their healing wings display; And let their lustre still increase Unto the perfect day.

## 911

L.M. MONTGOMERY

- 1 POUR out Thy Spirit from on high; Lord, Thine assembled servants bless; Graces and gifts to each supply, And dlothe Thy priests with righteousness
- 2 Within Thy temple, when we stand To teach the truth, as taught by Thee, Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand The angels of the churches be.
- 8 Wisdom, and seal, and faith impart, Firmness with meekness, from above, To bear Thy people on our heart, And love the souls whom Thou dost love
- 4 To watch and pray and never faint, By day and night strict guard to keep, To warn the sinner, cheer the saint. Nourish Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep.
- 5 Then when our work is finished here, In humble hope our charge resign; When the Chief Shepherd shall appear. O God! may they and we be Thine.

## 912

L.M. c. WESLEY.

- Ordination of Ministers.

  JESUS, the Truth, and Power Divine,
  Send forth these messengers of Thine,
  Their hands confirm, their hearts inspire,
  And touch their lips with hallowed fire.
- 2 Be Thou their mouth and wisdom, Lord, Thou, by the hammer of Thy word, The rocky hearts in pieces break, And bid the sons of thunder speak.
- 3 To those who would their Lord embrace, Give them to preach the word of grace, Sweetly their yielding bosom move, And melt them with the fire of love.

4 Let all with thankful hearts confess Thy welcome messengers of peace; Thy power in their report be found, And let Thy feet behind them sound. 214

### DODDRIDGE.

- 1 ET Zion's wa And take th Now let them, fr Their solemn c
- 2 'Tis not a cause (
  The pastor's ca
  But what might
  And filled a Sa
- 8 They watch for a Did heavenly l For souls, which In raptures or
- 4 All to the great t
  The account to
  And shouldst T
  faults,
  Lord, how shor
- 5 May they that Je Their own Red And watch Thou That they may
- 1 IVE me the fi T And sink th Give me the child Which longs to bu Thy love let it my And all my simpl
- 2 I want an even si I want a calmly-f To save poor soul To snatch them to And quench the b S I would the preci-And longer live fc To spend, and to
- Fully on these my And only breathe.

  My talenta, gifts.
  Into Thy blessed
  And let me live to
  And let me to Thy
  My every sacred r
  In publishing the

Who have not yet

- 5 Enlarge, inflame, With boundless ch So shall I all my and love them with And lead them to The sheep, for wh
- J. WESLEY.
- From the Germa
  - Or, undismay
    Be a true wi

s frown, shall I of God most High? Thee shall I dare Thine anger bear? he' unholy throng, s. and smooth my

ided toys, or fiee, my God, by Thee? whose scorn I dread ate makes me afraid? death! a slave n the wave!

o! since Thou wilt

ings around my head; hy tender love refreshment prove. Thy searching eye tost thoughts descry: th my wishes raise, asures, or its praise? doth me constrain ring souls of men; ties, tears, to save. om the gaping grave. vile my name, fear no shame: and welcome, pain!

Lord, restrain. I here present, ey may be spent; in counsel, Lord! Thy name adored! igth, O God of power; w, or thunders roar, as will I be: o all through Thee!

C. WESLEY. rvest, hear ervants cry effectual prayer, supply. ly wait,

Thy view Lord, is great; forth more

Thy word of power. heir God. pel word.

ral grace; th, the common Lord. I Tace. Thy Name.

y prove; proclair

rgiven, il to call; e under heaven, d for All.

C. WESLEY. L.M.

1 JESUS, Thy wandering sheep behold! See, Lord, with yearning bowels see, The souls that cannot find the fold, Till sought and gathered in by Thee

- 2 Lost are they now, and scattered wide, In pain, and weariness, and want; With no kind Shepherd near to guide The sick, and spiritless, and faint.
- 8 Thou, only Thou, the kind and good And sheep-redeeming Shepherd art: Collect Thy fock, and give them food, And pastors after Thine own heart.
- 4 Give the pure word of general grace, And great shall be the preachers' crowd; Preachers, who all the sinful race Point to the all-atoning blood.
- 5 Open their mouth, and uncormance Give them a trumpet voice, to call On all mankind to turn and live, pen their mouth, and utterance give ; Through faith in Him who died for all.
- 6 Thy only glory let them seek; O let their hearts with love o'erflow Let them believe, and therefore speak, And spread Thy mercy's praise below.

C. WESLEY. 8.M. 918

Meeting, after Absence. A ND are we yet alive

- And see each other's face ? Glory and praise to Jesus give For His redeeming grace!
- Preserved by power Divine To full salvation here, Again in Jesu's praise we join. And in His sight appear.
- What troubles have we seen. What conflicts have we past. Fightings without, and fears within, Since we assembled last!
- But out of all, the Lord Hath brought us by His love; And still He doth His help afford, And hides our life above.
- Then let us make our boast Of His redeeming power, Which saves us to the uttermost. Till we can sin no more:
- Let us take up the cros Till we the crown obtain; And gladly reckon all things loss, So we may Jesus gain.

C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines, triplets

OUR triendship senctify and guide:
Unmixed with selfabness and pride.
Thy glory be our single sim
In all our intercourse below. Still let us in Thy footsteps go.
And never meet but in Thy 973 earea

- 2 Fix on Thyself our single eye; Still let us on Thyself rely. For all the help that each conveys. The help as from Thy hand receive, And still to Thee all glory give, All thanks, all might, all love, all praise.
- 8 Whate'er Thou dost on one bestow, Let each the double blessing know: Let each the common burden bear; In comforts and in griefs agree; And wrestle for his friends with Thee, In all the' omnipotence of prayer.
- 4 Our mutual prayer accept and seal; In all Thy glorious Self reveal; All with the fire of love baptize; Thy kingdom in our souls restore; And keep till we can sin no more, Till all in Thy whole image rise.
- 5 Witnesses of the all-cleansing bloud, Long may we work the works of God, And do Thy will like those above: Together spread the gospel sound, And scatter peace on all around, And joy, and happiness, and love.
- 6 True yoke-fellows, by love compelled To labour in the gospel field, Our all let us delight to spend, In gathering in Thy lambs and sheep; Assured that Thou our souls wilt keep, Wilt keep us faithful to the end.

## 920

4-8s & 2-6s. C. WESLEY.

- E XCEPT the Lord conduct the pian,
  The best concerted schemes are vain,
  And never can succeed;
  - We spend our wretched strength for nought, But if our works in Thee be wrought,
- They shall be blest indeed.

  2 Lord, if Thou didst Thyself inspire Our souls with this intense desire Thy goodness to proclaim,—Thy glory if we now intend, O let our deed begin and end Complete in Jesu's name!
- S In Jesu's name behold we meet, Far from an evil world retreat, And all its frantic ways; One only thing resolved to know, And square our useful lives below By reason and by grace.
- 4 Not in the tombs we pine to dwell, Not in the dark monastic cell, By yows and grates confined; Freely to all ourselves we give, Constrained by Jesu's love to live The servants of mankind.

5 Now, Jesus, now Thy love impart,
To govern each devoted heart,
And fit us for Thy will:
Deep founded in the truth of grace,
Build up Thy rising church, and place
The city on the hill.

6 O let our faith and le O let our lives to all With purest lust That all around our And give the glory.

The heavenly Li

c. WESLEY. 4-6s & Separation of F.

- 1 JESUS, accept the That to Thy remarker of all our last Subject of all our Through Thee we not And part exulting in
- 2 In flesh we part av But still in spirit To' embrace the h Thou hast to eac And while we do Th We bear our heaven
- O let us thus go on In all Thy please And, armed with p With joy the app Keep us, and every s Till all attain the he
- 4 There we shall me
  When all our toi
  And death, and gri
  And parting are
  We shall with all ou
  And grasp Thee in ti
- 5 O happy, happy ds
  That calls Thy e:
  The heavens shall
  The earth receive
  Earth we shall views
  And shout above the
- 6 These eyes shall se
  Mountains, and
  These eyes shall se
  Out of their ashe
  These lips His praise
  Whose nod restores t
- 7 According to His v
  His oath to sinne
  We look to see rest
  The ruined earth
  In a new world His i
  A world of righteous
- 8 Then let us wait the That shall our so And labour to be for Of Him in spotle In perfect holiness r. Adorned with Christ

C. WESLEY. C

1 DLEST be the
That will 1
Our bodies may
We still are

#### UNION WITH THE CHURCH.

pirit to our Head, points we go; i's footsteps tread, ork below.

walk in Him, now beside; nothing esteem, rifled.

r let us cleave d embrace; .ess to receive, inswer grace.

Saviour's grace, aind and heart, ef, nor time, nor place, leath can part.

n to the day, ur flesh restore. :ll all be done away, rt no more!

S.M. c. WESLEY. bodies part, nt climes repair, ed in heart Jesus are.

er-stone, earts unite, ps our spirits one, i Him in white.

oceed below; ur triumphant Head, quests go!

of the Lord ourers lies; the vast reward in the skies.

and mind cend, pose to find abours end:

toils are o'er, nd our pain; at eternal shore, rt again.

y place, nd angels meet! se each other's face, thren greet.

the first-born, them be blest, th endless joy, return rest.

all behold, t abode, nd prophets old, ats of God.

sac there, receive teir faith and prayer, es live.

- 11 We shall our time beneath
  Live out in cheerful hope,
  And fearless pass the vale of death
  And gain the mountain-top.
- 12 To gather home His own God shall His angels send, And bid our bliss, on earth begun, In deathless triumph end.

c. wesley. L.

924

L.M. J.L. Admission of Members.

See also Hymn 603.

1 DRETHREN in Christ, and well-beloved,
To Jesus and His servants dear,
Enter, and show yourselves approved;
Enter, and find that God is here.

- 2 Welcome from earth: lo, the right hand Of fellowship to you we give! With open hearts and hands we stand, And you in Jesu's name receive.
- 8 Say, are your hearts resolved as ours? Then let them burn with sacred love; Then let them taste the heavenly powers, Partakers of the joys above.
- 4 Jesus, attend, Thyself reveal!
  Are we not met in Thy great Name?
  Thee in the midst we wait to feel,
  We wait to catch the spreading flame.
- 5 Thou God, that answerest by fire, The Spirit of burning now impart; And let the flames of pure desire Rise from the altar of our hearts.
- G Truly our fellowship below With Thee and with the Father is: In Thee eternal life we know, And heaven's unutterable bliss.
- 7 In part we only know Thee here, But wait Thy coming from above; And we shall then behold Thee near, And we shall all be lost in love.

C. WESLEY. C.M.

925

Renewal of the Covenant.

Jer. 1. 5.

1 COME, let us use the grace Divine,
And all, with one accord,
In a perpetual Covenant join
Ourselves to Christ the Lord:

- Ourselves to CHRIST the LORD:

  2 Give up ourselves, through Jesu's power,
  His name to glorify;
  And promise, in this sacred hour,
  For God to live and die.
- 8 The Covenant we this moment make, Be ever kept in mind:— We will no more our God foreaxe, Or cast His words behind.
- 4 We never will throw off His test.
  Who hears our solemn vow
  And if Thou art well pleased to hear.
  Come down, and meet us now!

ı

218

e ear attend
ng cries,
aise ascend
o the skies:
ul-converting word
ached, in faith be heard.
ttentive throng
truth in love;
in the song
led above;
ds surround Thy board,
nd sweet accord.

mborn sons
s sound Thy praise,
polished stones,
succeeding days;
ay Thy saving power,
and, and men adore!

C.M. BRYANT, ANON. e own vast temple stands. arth and sea! that human hands worship Thee. s that worship here. better way; ourn, and they who fear, d as they pray. ner, mighty King, Thy train; ssings with Thee bring. they remain. eavenly Dove, of all grace, aviour's love :his place. in the realms of day, h Jesus reign, each rejoicing say, orn again.

CHANDLEB. T.M. ovful 'tis to see en join in love to Thee; heir heart relies, gth Thy grace supplies. hin Thy holy place, i to sing Thy grace, ce of fervent prayer. the house of God. y the blest abode; strife destroy ce, that holy joy. out may rage, but we more close to Thee, Thee more wholly given rom earth, more fixed on

on us from above f mutual love; ts may we supply, r in the aky.

### EXTENSION OF CHRIST'S KINGDOM.

See also, THE REIGN OF CHRIST.

HEBER. 7,6. D.

933

- 1 TROM Greenland's iey mountains,
  I From India's coral strand,
  Where Afric's sunny fountains
  Roll down their golden sand;
  From many an ancient river,
  From many a paimy plain,
  They call us to deliver
  Their land from error's chain!
- 2 What though the spicy breezes
  Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
  Though every prospect pleases,
  And only man is vile;
  In vain, with lavish kindness,
  The gifts of God are strown;
  The heathen, in his blindness,
  Bows down to wo
- 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high,— Can we to men benighted The lamp of life deny? Salvation! oh! salvation! The joyful sound proclaim, Till each remotest nation Has learned Messiah's Name!
- 4 Watt, watt, ye winds, His story; And you, ye waters, roll, Till, like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole ! Till, o'er our ransomed nature, The Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Creator, In bliss returns to reign!

c. wesley. L.M. 6 lines.

934

- 1 TERNAL Lord of earth and skies,
  We wait Thy Spirit's latest call:
  Bid all our fallen race arise,
  Thou who hast purchased life for all;
  Whose only name to sinner given,
  Snatches from hell, and lifts to heaven.
- 2 The word Thy sacred lips has past, The sure irrevocable word, That every soul shall bow at last, And yield allegiance to its Lord; The kingdoms of the earth shall be For ever subjected to Thee.
- 8 Arm of the Lord, awake, awake, The terrors of the Lord display; Out of their sins the nations shake, Tear their vain confidence away; Conclude them all in unbelief, And fill their hearts with sacred griet.
- 4 Of judgment now the world convince,
  The end of Jesu's coming show;
  To contence their usurping prince,
  Him and his works destroy below,
  To finish and abolish shi,
  And bring the heavenly neture in.

5 O wouldst Thou bring the final scene, Accomplish the redeeming plan, Thy great millennial reign begin; That every ransomed child of man, That every soul, may bow the knee, And rise to reign with God in Thee!

## 935

#### L.M. MONTGOMERY.

O SPIRIT of the living God!
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod, Descend on our apostate race.

- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love, To preach the reconciling word; Give power and unction from above, Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 8 Be darkness, at Thy coming, Light, Confusion, order in Thy path; Souls without strength inspire with might; Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 O Spirit of the Lord! prepare All the round earth her God to meet; Breathe Thou abroad like morning air, Till hearts of stone begin to beat.
- 5 Baptize the nations; far and nigh, The triumphs of the Cross record; The Name of Jesus glorify, Till every kindred call Him Lord.
- 6 God from eternity hath willed, All flesh shall His salvation see; So be the Father's love fulfilled The Saviour's sufferings crowned, through Thea.

## 936

#### 8,7,4. C. WESLEY.

OME, Thou Conqueror of the nations,
Now on Thy white horse appear;
Earthquakes, deaths, and desolations,
Signify Thy kingdom near:
True and faithful!

'Stablish Thy dominion here. 2 Thine the kingdom, power, and glory ;

Thine the ransomed nations are; Let the heathen fall before Thee et the heathen fall before Thee,
Let the isles Thy power declare;
Judge and conquer!
All mankind in righteous war.

8 Thee let all mankind admire

Object of our joy and dread! Flame Thine eyes with heavenly fire, Many crowns upon Thy head; But Thine essence None, except Thyself, can read.

4 Yet we know our Mediator,

By the Father's grace bestowed, eanly clothed in human nature, Thee we call the Word of God; Flesh Thy vesture, Dipped in Thy own sacred blood.

Captain, God of our salvation!
Thou who hast the wine-press trod,
Some the Almighty's indignation.
Quenched the fleroest wrath of God, Borne the

Take the kingdom! Claim the purchase of Thy blood. 290

6 On Thy Show That, w All m

All th 7 Honour To the Power,

Thou King

d. WESLEY Unites i

- Them of 2 " Come, And sou "Come,
- " And p 8 Pour ou Answer The ful And tak
- 4 To Thee Let all Filled v
- 5 O for T The pur Thine b And car

#### WILES.

- 1 BRIG And per
- 2 So, Jes Then si Shall, s The da
- 8 Then al Learn 1 And An Fall fro
- 4 Then sl On Afri And isl: Shall st
- 5 Then al nugari Her t
  - 6 Oh, t TÜ

#### CONVERSION OF THE WORLD.

WILLIAMS.

of darkness, still and gaze ·

f grace:

ning dawn: Negro, n see, s conquest, vary:

t in darkness, e glorious light: pei eathen night,

y gospel! yer cease, lominion, rease; d around.

WATTS.

iii.
ere'er the sun
journeys run;
m shore to shore,
d wane no more.

prayer be made, rown His head; rfume shall rise crifice.

very tongue, sweetest song; proclaim i His Name.

e'er he reigns; se his chains; rest; t are blest.

healing power, known no more: lam boast ir father lost.

and bring King; ngs again, nd Amen.

WATTS.

vii.

pelow the skies,
raise arise:
ne be sung,
every tongue!

s, Lord! hy word: om shore to shore, it no more. 8 "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"

C. WESLEY. 7s & 6s.

942

OAVIOUR, whom our hearts adore.

To bless our earth again,
Now assume Thy royal power,
And o'er the nations reign:
Christ, the world's Desire and Hope,
Power complete to Thee is given:
Set the last great empire up,
Eternal Lord of heaven.

2 Where they all Thy laws have spurned, The holisis name profaned, Where the ruined world hath mourned With blood of millions salar; Open there the 'ethereal scene, Claim the heathen tribes for Thine; There the endless reign begin.

8 Universal Saviour, Thou
Wilt all Thy creatures bless;
Every knee to Thee shall bow,
And every tongue confess;
None shall in Thy mount destroy;
War shall then be learnt no more:
Saints shall their great King enjoy,
And all mankind adore.

4 Then, according to Thy word,
Salvation is revealed;
With Thy glorious knowledge, Lord,
With Thy glorious knowledge, Lord,
Then we sound the mystery
Depths and heights of Godinead prove,
Swallowed up in mercy's sea,
For ever lost in love.

C. WESLEY. S.M.

943

The Jews. Isa. lxvi. 19, 20.

A LMIGHTY God of Love,
Set up the attracting sign,
And summon whom Thou dost approve
For messengers divine:

2 From favoured Abraham's Seed The new Apostles choose, In isles and continents to spread The dead-reviving news.

8 We know it must be done, For God hath spoke the word: All Israel shall the Saviour own, To their first state restored:

4 Send, then, Thy servants forth, To call the Hebrews home; From east, and west, and south, and north, Let all the wanderers come.

5 With Israel's myriads scaled, Let all the nations meet, And show the mystery failfilled, The family complete!

223

## 944

555.11.

C. WESLEY.

A LL thanks be to God, Who scatters abroad, Throughout every place,

By the least of His servants, His savour of

grace.
Who the victory gave,
The praise let Him have,
For the work He hath done:
All honour and glory to Jesus alone!

2 Our conquering Lord Hath prospered His word, Hath made it prevail, And mightily shaken the kingdom of hell.

His arm He hath bared

And a people prepared, His glory to show, And witness the power of His passion below.

8 He hath opened a door To the penitent poor, And rescued from sin, And admitted the harlots and publicans in.

They have heard the glad sound; They have liberty found, Through the blood of the Lamb,

And plentiful pardon in Jesus's name. 4 And shall we not sing

Our Saviour and King? Thy witnesses, we With rapture ascribe our salvation to Thee!

Thou, Jesus, hast blessed, And believers increased Who thankfully own,

We are freely forgiven through mercy alone.

5 Thy Spirit revives His work in our lives.

His wonders of grace,
So mightily wrought in the primitive days.
O that all men might know Thy tokens below, Our Saviour confes

And embrace the glad tidings of pardon and peace!

6 Thou Saviour of all. Effectually call

The sinners that stray; And oh! let a nation be born in a day! Then, then let it spread, Thy knowledge and dread, Till the earth is o'erflowed

And the universe filled with the glory of God.

945

74 Dr. C. WEST-RY.

1 SEE how great a flame aspires, Kindled by a spark of grace! Jesu's love the nations fires, Sets the kingdoms on a blaze: To bring fire on earth He came; Kindled in some hearts it is:

O that all might catch the flame, All partake the glorious bliss!

3 When He first the work begun. Small and feeble was His day : Now the word doth swiftly run, Now it wins its widening way: 222

More and more Ever mighty

Sin's stronghol Shakes the tr 8 Bons of God, yo

He the door l He hath given Jesn's word i Jesus, mighty t He alone ti Worthy is the Him who sos

Saw ye not the Little as a hr Now it spreads Hangs o'er al Lo! the promis
Drops alread:
But the Lord w
All the Spirit

#### BRUCE.

BEHOLD! In latter d On mountain t And draw the

To this the joy! All tribes and Up to the hill c And to His h

B The beam that Shall lighten The King who: 4 No strife shall

Or mar the pe To ploughshan swords, To pruning h 5 No longer hosts

Their million They hang the And study wa 6 Come, then! O

To worship as and, walking in With holy be

### WADEDEN.

(TO, ye mes Take the wor Lift the Sa

2 Go to many s In the boso Where the sk And the op

3 O'er the negr Chase away

> Where the Open on Wide the Bpread

#### TRIUMPH. FINAL

call: ea; ist to allull and free.

BALFOUR.

and love d in shades of

lds above, light.

npart, nderer guide; iting heart water glide.

rt isle, on bloom: hee smile morning's womb.

m east to west, mpreme; rue confest : . theme.

y of toil. reaper's hand; s spoil, nce stand.

hall find croned on high; rring mind

#### MONTGOMERY.

y seed, hy hand hou no heed, and.

d thistles grow,

ground, nere; ots 'tis found; here.

ength, alk, the ear. ngth.

vain and dry the grain

ious end, iescend. est home !" MONTGOMERY.

7s D.

ARK! the song of Jubilee! Loud as mighty thunders roar, Or the fulness of the sea When it breaks upon the shore: Hallelujah! for the Lord, God Omnipotent, shall reign; Hallelujah! let the word

Echo round the earth and main.

2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound, From the depths unto the skies, Wakes above, beneath, around, All creation's harmonies: See Jehovah's banners furled, Sheathed His sword: He speaks—'tis

done, And the kingdoms of this world Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away: Then the end;—beneath His rod Man's last enemy shall fall; Hallelujah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is all in all.

Parting Hymns.

d. WESLEY.

951 C.M.

1 G OD of all consolation, take The glory of Thy grace!
Thy gifts to Thee we render be
In ceaseless songs of praise.

2 Through Thee we now together came, In singleness of heart; We met, O Jesus, in Thy name, And in Thy name we part.

8 We part in body, not in mind; Our minds continue one; And, each to each, in Jesus joined, We hand in hand go on.

4 Subsists as in us all one soul No power can make us twain; And mountains rise, and oceans roll, To sever us, in vain.

5 Present we still in spirit are, And intimately nigh, While on the wings of faith and prayer We each to other fly.

6 In Jesus Christ together we In heavenly places sit; Clothed with the sun, we smile to see The moon beneath our feet.

7 Our life is hid with Christ in God; Our Life shall soon appear, And shed His glory all abroad In all His members here.

8 The beavenly treasure now we bave In a mean house of clay; But He shall to the utmost save, And keep it to that day.

9 Our souls are in His mighty hand, And He shall keep them still; And you and I shall surely stand With Him on Sion's hill!

10 Him eye to eye we there shall see; Our face like His shall shine:

O what a glorious company, When saints and angels join!

11 O what a joyful meeting there! In robes of white arrayed, Palms in our hands we all shall bear, And crowns upon our head.

12 Then let us lawfully contend, And fight our passage through; Bear in our faithful minds the end, And keep the prize in view.

18 Then let us hasten to the Day,
When all shall be brought home;
Come, O Redeemer, come away,
O Jesus, quickly come!

952

C.M. C. WESLEY.

1 LIFT up your hearts to things above,
Ye followers of the Lamb,
And join with us to praise His love,
And glorily His name:

2 To Jesu's Name give thanks and sing, Whose mercies never end; Rejoice! rejoice! the Lord is King; The King is now our Friend!

8 We, for His sake, count all things loss; On earthly good look down; And joyfully sustain the cross, Till we receive the crown.

4 O let us stir each other up, Our faith by works to' approve, By holy, purifying hope, And the sweet task of love!

5 Love us, though far in flesh disjoined, Ye lovers of the Lamb; And ever bear us on your mind, Who think and speak the same:

6 You on our minds we ever bear, Whoe'er to Jesus bow; Stretch out the arms of faith and prayer, And, lo! we reach you now.

7 The blessings all on you be shed, Which God, in Christ, imparts; We pray the Spirit of our Head Into your faithful hearts.

8 Mercy and peace your portion be, To carnal minds unknown. The hidden manna, and the tree Of life, and the white stone.

9 Let all who for the Promise wait, The Holy Ghost receive; And, raised to our unsinning state, With God in Eden live!

20 Live till the Lord in glory come, And wait His heaven to share: He now is fitting up our home:— Go on:—we'll meet you there. 224 THE 1

DODDRIDGE.

Family

1 FATHER of men Which crowns From Thee they sp They are, and shall

2 To God, most work Be our domestic al Who, Lord of heav With saints in thei

8 To Thee, may each Morning and night Our servants there Be taught Thy pre

4 Oh! may each fut: The honours of Th While pleased, and To join the family

C. WESLEY.

1 DEACE be to t Peace to ev Peace, the forets Peace, that spea Peace to earth Peace divine, th Here erect its

2 Now, Thy love-i Shed in every And, Redeemer. Make each ch Claim for Thine By the reconc Pure in heart, i Let them serv

8 Prince of Peace
Fix in all our
By Thy last apj
Quickly let T
Answer all our
Give our rapt
Glorious, uttern
Heavenly, ev

C. WESLEY. L.M.

1 HOW good and
When bret!
And kindly thi
A family of faith
Combined to seek
And spread the

2 The God of grac Who in our unit Youchsales o Revives us wit The fulness of And keeps

### MORNING WORSHIP.

Corner-stone,
one,
by Thy Spirit join:
pirit live,
the pattern give
ae!

ther cleave, tude receive of hallowing grace; we rise, in the skies, our heavenly place.

. DODDRIDGE. souls, who born from

ourn here, days with God; His fear.

th holy zeal, ing day; pages o'er, ame, and pray.

may love present throne; i our hands employs, ne alone.

lest ends, ent sought; a providence, tion brought. inties called,

tried, er of Thy wings, gth confide. its like these, e passed: mpatient wish.

the last.

.M. EEN.

TEX.

ge of duty run: i, and joyful rise g sacrifice.

misspent, redeem; hy last esteem; with due care; hyself prepare.

sincere; the noon-tide, clear; ng God thy ways, thoughts, surveys.

hyself, my heart s bear thy part, , unwearied sing Eternal King.

vho safe hast kept, ne while I slept. I from death shall

partake.

- 6 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew: Disperse my sins as morning dew: Guard my first springs of thought and will, And with Thyself my spirit fill.
- 7 Direct, control, suggest, this day, All I design, or do, or say; That all my powers, with all their might, In Thy sole glory may unite.

HANDLER. L.M. 958

- 1 O JESUS, Lord of heavenly grace, Thou brightness of Thy Father's face: Thou Fountain of eternal light, Whose beams disperse the shades of night:
- 2 Come, holy Sun of heavenly love, Shower down Thy radiance from above; And to our inward hearts convey The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray!
- 8 And we the Father's help will claim, And sing the Father's glorious Name; His powerful succour we implore, That we may stand, to fall no more.
- 4 May faith, deep-rooted in the soul, Subdue our fissh, our minds control; May guile depart, and discord cease, And all within be joy and peace!
- 5 O, hallowed be the' approaching day! Let meekness be our morning ray; And faithful love our noon-day light, And hope our sunset, calm and bright.
- 6 O Christ! with each returning morn, Thine image to our hearts is borne; O may we ever clearly see Our Saviour and our God in Thee!

<sub>ь.м.</sub> 959

- LOBY to Thee, my God, this night,
  I for all the blessings of the light.
  Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings,
  Beneath Thine own Almighty wings!
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done; That with the world, myself, and Thee, I, are I sleep, at peace may be.
- 8 Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed! Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glorious at the awful day!
- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose, And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close; Sleep, that may me more vigorous make, To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless its, My soul with heavenly thoughts supply: Let ne ill dream disturb my rest., No powers of darkness me moless.
  - 6 OI when shall I, in endless day,
    For ever chase dark sleep away,
    And hymns, with the supernal choir,
    Incessant sing, and never tire?

#### THE FAMILY.

7 Praise God from whom all blessings flow: 8 Abide with me Praise Him, all creatures here below: Praise Him above, ye heavenly host: Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

960

ðs & 7s. EDMESTON.

1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing, Ere repose our eyelids seal; Bin and want we come confessing

Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal. 2 Though destruction walk around us.

Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe for Thou art nigh. 8 Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from Thee.

Thou art He who, never weary, Watchest where Thy people be. Should swift death this night o'ertake us. And our couch become our tonib,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light, and deathless bloom.

961

T.M. C. WESLEY. TOW do Thy mercies close me round! For ever be Thy name adored; I blush in all things to abound;

The servant is above his Lord! 2 Inured to poverty and pain, A suffering life my Master led: The Son of God, the Son of Man

He had not where to lay His head. 8 But lo! a place he hath prepared For me, whom watchful angels keep: Yea, He Himself becomes my guard: He smooths my bed, and gives me sleep.

Jesus protects; my fears, be gone! What can the Rock of Ages move? Safe in Thy arms I lay me down, Thy everlasting arms of love.

5 While Thou art intimately nigh Who, who shall violate my rest? Sin, earth, and hell I now defy; I lean upon my Saviour's breast

6 I rest beneath the' Almighty's shade; My griefs expire, my troubles cease; Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stayed, Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.

fe for Thine own Thou lov'st to take, In time and in eternity:
Thou never, never wilt forsake
A helpless worm that trusts in Thee.

962

L.M.

1 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
Oh! may no earth-born cloud arise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought,—how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast! 228

For without Th Abide with me For without Th

4 Thou Framer o Steer through t We are in port

5 If some poor w Have spurned, Now, Lord, the Let him no mo

6 Watch by the a With blessings Be every mouri

7 Come near and Ere through th Till, in the oces We lose oursely

#### TOPLADY.

BENEFICEN Thou Feed Ty all to Thy c I, sleeping ar

2 If Thou art my The night is And, fast as my They bring n

8 Thy ministerin And watch w By day and by The heirs of a

4 Bright seraphs throne Fly swift to t And angels elec To guard the

5 Thy worship no Their fervous And, while the They chant t

6 I, too, at the se Their chorus And love and a Their graciou

#### C. WESLEY.

MNIPRESI No one ev Be this night a Every evil th Lay Thy hand God of my ur All my enemies Hell, and ear

2 O Thou jealous God of spoth Claim, and set Consecrate Under Thy I Let me slee

### BIRTH DAY.

rtake, npart: wake n my heart! hee mine! e receive! ine; ive.

and 9s. c. wester.
to the skies,
d. arise,
sy thou wast born;
I day,
away,
Sion return.

ip our love above, continue below; of the Lord, His word, Paradise go.

we praise ;race, ither bestowed; eive inty, and live glory of God.

y we are, are id kingdom divine; 1, 1s may remain ty Thine.

we approve
f Thy love,
. us in Jesus's name;
heart,
er can part,
e feast of the Lamb.

at His feet, idenly meet, ody no more! g to our lyres, avenly choirs, in glory adore.

ve sing, er and King, s praises repeat: b that was slain, ugain, nd fall at His feet!

of hope, look up, ifurled in the air, aves we shall see, "It is He!" lowledge Him there,

s & 2-6s. c. wester. ife, to Thee 'ul soul I raise!

sde me be,
sngs my days;
ur return,
that I was born.

A clod of living earth,
I glorify Thy Name,
From whom alone my birth,
And all my blessings, came;
Creating and preserving grace,
Let all that is within me praise.

3 Long as I live beneath, To Thee O let me live! To Thee my every breath In thanks and praises give! Whate'er I have, whate'er I am, Shall magnify my Maker's name.

4 My soul, and all its powers,
Thine, wholly Thine, shall be;
All, all my happy hours
I consecrate to Thee;
Me to Thine image now restore,
And I shall praise Thee evermore.

I wait Thy will to do,
As angels do in heaven:
In Christ a creature new,
Moet graciously forgiven,
I wait Thy perfect will to prove,
All sanctified by spotless love.

6 Then, when the work is done—
The work of faith with power—
Receive Thy favoured son,
In death's triumphant hour;
Like Moses to Thyself convey,
And kiss my raptured soul away.

c. Wesley. L.M. 6 lines. 967

1 FOUNTAIN of life and all my joy,
Jesus, Thy mercies I embrace;
The breath Thou givet, for Thee employ,
And wait to taste Thy perfect grace;
No more foreaken and forlorn,
I bless the day that I was born.

2 Preserved, through faith, by power Divine, A miracle of grace I stand! I prove the strongth of Jesus mine! Jesus, upheld by Thy right hand, Though in the flesh I feel the thorn, I bless the day that I was born.

8 Weary of life, through inbred sin, I was, but now defy its power; When, as a flood, the foe comes in, My soul is more than conqueror; I tread him down, with holy score, And bless the day that I was born.

4 Come, Lord, and make me pure within, And let me now be filled with God! Live to declare I'm saved from sin: And if I seal the truth with blood, My soul, from out the body torn, Shall bless the day that I was born!

c. WESLEY. 5,5,9, or 11s & 9s. 968

A The glad morning appears,
When an heir of salvation was born!
From Jehovah I came,
For His glory I am,
And to Him I with singing return.

2 Thee, Jesus, alone, The Fountain I own Of my life and felicity here:

And cheerfully sing, My Bedeemer and King, Till His sign in the heavens appear.

8 With thanks I rejoice In Thy fatherly choice Of my state and condition below;

If of parents I came
Who honoured Thy Name,
'Twas Thy wisdom appointed it so.

4 I sing of Thy grace, From my earliest days, Ever near to allure and defend; Hitherto Thou hast been

My preserver from sin, And I trust Thou wilt save to the end.

5 O the infinite cares And temptations, and snares, Thy hand hath conducted me through;

O the blessings bestowed By a bountiful God, And the mercies eternally new!

6 What a mercy is this,
What a heaven of bliss,
How unspeakably happy am I!
Gathered into the fold,

With Thy people enrolled, With Thy people to live and to die!

7 O the goodness of God, Employing a clod His tribute of glory to raise! His standard to bear, And with triumph declare

His unspeakable riches of grace ! 8 O the fathomless love,

That has deigned to approve And prosper the work of my hands! With my pastoral crock

I went over the brook and, behold, I am spread into bands!

9 Who, I ask in amaze, Hath begotten me these?

And inquire, from what quarter they came?

My full heart it replies,
"They are born from the skies,"

And gives glory to God, and the Lamb.

10 All honour and praise To the Father of grace, To the Spirit, and Son, I return !

The business pursue, He hath made me to do,

and rejoice that I ever was born.

11 In a rapture of joy My life I employ,
The God of my life to proclaim;
Tis worth living for this,
To administer bliss

and salvation in Jesus's name. 18 My remnant of days

I spend in His praise, died the whole world to redeem:

Be they many or few,
My days are His due,
And they all are devoted to Him.

C. WESLEY.

OW shall I And spres pattern to my And, as a guard As Jesu's m

2 The opposite ex Remissness and And know The precipics o While in the na And dread

8 Shall I, through Neglect, betray My delegat The souls I from Of each I an ac At that trez

> Lord over all, a Jesus, to Thee : That, taught by I may, with con

5 O teach me my And, while to T Lowly and mee The art of gove Is governin

C. WESLEY.

AND my ho But first of I must mys By actions, wor And serve

2 I must the fair From those the The stumb Their duty by 1 And still, in all The dignity

8 Easy to be enti Quickly appear A follower A saint indeed And lead my fs In the cele

4 Lord, if Thou A vessel fitted Into Thy h Work in me bo And show then And real C

office-lis diffy 8 And, lo | I com Mprose Art. re bal

#### PARENTS.

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C. WESLEY. we are. hatever is:

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C. WESLEY.

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urse between d; near

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cred clue look up:

te their hope, hearts t' obey;

Bod; er way. deed.

sincere. th filial fear,

nse inclined; food; inder mind. God.

9 Unless restrained by grace we are. In vain the snare we see;
We see, and rush into the snare
Of blind idolatry.

10 Us from ourselves Thou canst secure, In nature's alippery ways; And make our feeble footsteps sure, By Thy sufficient grace.

11 If on Thy promised grace alone
We faithfully depend,
Thou surely wilt preserve Thy own,
And keep them to the end;

12 Wilt keep us tenderly discreet,
To guard what Thou hast given;
And bring our child with us to meet,
At Thy right hand, in heaven.

THE YOUNG.

4-78. 1 GOD of mercy, throned on high, Listen from Thy lofty seat; OD of mercy, throned on high,

I Listen from Thy lofty seat;

Hear, O hear, our feeble cry;

Guide, O guide, our wandering feet!

2 Young and erring travellers, we All our dangers do not know; Scarcely fear the stormy sea, Hardly feel the tempest blow.

8 Jesus, lover of the young. Cleanse us with Thy blood Divine, Ere the tide of sin grow strong, Save us, keep us, make us Thine!

4 When perplexed in danger's snare, Thou alone our Guide canst be: When oppressed with wee and care.
Whom have we to trust but Thee!

5 Let us ever hear Thy voice, Ask Thy counsel every day; Saints and angels will rejoice, If we walk in wisdom's way.

6 Saviour, give us faith, and pour Hope and love on every soul,— Hope, till time shall be no more; Love, while endless ages roll!

8,7,4.

974

1 T EAD us! Heavenly Father, lead us, O'er the world's tempestuous sea; Guide us, guard us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee; Yet possessing every blessing, If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us; All our weakness Thou dost know; Thou didst tread this earth before us, Thou didst feel its keenest woe: Lone and dreary, faint and weary, Through the desert Thou didst go.

8 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never clay;
Thus provided, pardoned,
Nothing can our peace

DODDRIDGE.

DESET with snares on every hand, In life's uncertain path I stand: Saviour Divine, diffuse Thy light To guide my doubtful footsteps right.

age this roving treacherous heart Engage this roving treatherous he To fix on Mary's better part; To scorn the trifles of a day, For joys that none can take away.

3 Then let the wildest storms aris Let tempests mingle earth and skies: No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,

But all my treasures with me bear.

4 If Thou, my Jesus, still be nigh, Cheerful I live, and joyful die: Secure, when mortal comforts fice, To find ten thousand worlds in Thee.

976

T. M

MONG the deepest shades of night, Can there be One who sees my way? Yes;—God is like a shining light, And turns the darkness into day.

When every eye around me sleeps, May I not sin without control? No; for a constant watch He keeps On every thought of every soul.

8 If I could find some cave unknown, Where human foot has never trod, Yet there I could not be alone: On every side there would be God.

He smiles in heaven, He frowns in hell : He fills the air, the earth, the sea: I must within His presence dwell; I cannot from His anger flee.

Yet I may fice—He shows me where; To Jesus Christ He bids me fly: And while He sees me weeping there, There's only mercy in His eye.

C.M.

PAWGETT.

1 DELIGION is the chief concern
Of mortals here below:
May I its great importance learn;
Its sovereign virtue know. 2 Religion should our thoughts engage

Amid our youthful bloom: Twill fit us for declining age, And for the awful tomb

8 Oh, may my heart, by grace renewed, Be my Redeemer's throne; And be my stubborn will subdued, His government to own.

4 Let deep repentance, faith, and love Be joined with godly fear; And all my conversation prove My heart to be sincere.

5 Preserve me from the snares of sin Through my remaining days; nd in me let each virtue shine To my Redeemer's praise. 280

6 Let lively he Let warm And may I To mount

DODDRIDGE.

Those that se

N hearts w In smilin And turn from A Saviour

2 He. Lord of al Stoops to con And lays His r Your friends

8 "The soul that Is sure My le Shall never

4 What object, I If once comy What beauty s Like what in

6 Away, ye false Vain tempte Tis here 1 fix And here tru

MONTGOMERY.

THERE IS In you Our life with

There is a gr When consci Tis now, for n Convincing

There is a ho Of faith, and It reaches thro On earth to l

There is a se When we my Be born, to die An everlasti

There is an a Of judgment Lord! be we a That last of

There is a gl Of sweet sab Oh, may we its Enjoy with

O. WESLEY.

1 COME, Fatl To who The good de Out of Thy The sacred To train 8

#### OLD AND NEW YEAR.

of all d studies here; their fall, le character, the Lord, tored. nove,— neart and mind; rom above. and kind; minds renew, divinely true. art, and vain. aside; substance gain. er forego, an to know. isjoined, ety: combined.

t all men see, hee we give,

rough Thy Son. guide!

es be shown,

used abroad i with God.

i glorified;

C. WESLEY. stion, take present to Thee, rvice make ity; mage rise, Paradise. rld and pure, glorious cause, Thy cross; nt pain, d they gain. wholly Thine, e all their days; ine Thy grace; race bestowed; of God! diers, Lord, eps to tread! m Thy word, world to spread; o give, v which we live!

STRAPHAN. thful mind to win, g race s of sin. ICA. :tion claim ; POVE. sp His name. IVO.

8 Be ours the bliss, in wisdom's way To guide untutored youth; And show the mind which went astray, The Way, the Life, the Truth.

4 Thy Spirit, Father, on us shed, And bless this good design; The honours of Thy name be spread,

And all the glory Thine.

### THE OLD AND NEW YEAR.

DODDRIDGE. L.M. 983

- GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand By which supported still we stand; The opening year Thy mercy shows, That mercy crowns it till it close.
- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad, Still are we guided by our God; By His incessant bounty fed, By His unerring counsel led.
- 8 With grateful hearts the past we own; The future, all to us unknown, We to Thy guardian care commit, Content with what Thou deemest fit,
- In scenes exalted or depressed, Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest; Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise, Adored throughout our changing days.
- 5 When death shall interrupt these songs, And seal in silence mortal tongues, Our Helper, God, in whom we trust Shall keep our souls, and guard our dust.

C. WESLEY. L.M. 6 lines. Watch-Night. 984

- 1 HOW many pass this solemn night In revellings and frantic mirth! The creature is their sole delight, Their happiness the things of earth: For us suffice the season past; We choose the better part at last.
- 2 We will not close our wakeful eyes. We will not let our eyelids slee But humbly lift them to the skies, And all a solemn vigil keep: So many years on ain bestowed, Can we not watch one night for God?
- 3 We can, O Jesus, for Thy sake, we can, U seems, for Iny seake, Devote our every hour to Thee: Speak but the word, our souls shall wake, And sing with cheerful melody; Thy praise shall our glad tongues employ, And every heart shall dance for toy.
- Shout, in the midst of us, O King,
  Of saints, and make our loys shound;
  Let us extli, give thanks, and ang.
  And triumph in redemption touch;
  We sak for every waiting scot,
  O let our giorious loy be tail.

		OLD AND	NEW Y
5 O may we all to With joy upon And far above t By thee on eag Through all yo And gain the h			Ye An
985	EKE 11		8
COME, let a	555.11. us anew rney pursue, ith the year still, till the	Master appear.	Th An
2 His adorable Let us gladly And our tales By the patience love.	will fulfil, nts improve		1
Down life is a d Our time, as Glides swift; And the fugitive	a stream,	uses to stay.	5 7
4 The arrow is The moment The millenni Rushes on to our	is gone: al year	sternity's here.	d. WES
5 O that each i Of His comin "I have foug I have finished the to do,"	ng may say, ht my way t he work Tho	The Street	Who And O mi
6 O that each f May receive "Well and fa Enter into My j throne."	the glad rem	e-d	And 2 How Hatle
986	L.M.	DODDRIDGE.	And
1 HOW many To the vi Since from thi Through his la	kindred sou ast regions of a day the ch	Is are fled of the dead, anging sun	5 Still We to The And He l
2 We yet survive Or through thi 'I will retain t Thus far, at le	s year, or m	onth, or day,	4 Merc Our Our
8 That breath is Tis Thine to fi It holds its life On earth, or in	x the soul's from Thee	abode: alone,	Our Our A liv
4 To Thee our sp Make them an So shall they r Though death year.	d own them cest, secure f	still as Thine; rom fear,	1 SI Who
987	-6s & 2-8s.	c. Wesley.	2 His
1 THE Let Who reigns.	d of earth of of ages, enthroned endless da	and sky, praise; lon high, tys;	We a Fa

## NATIONAL SOLEMNITIES.

gladly show 3, We go

IOUR shall be. d powers-

s, appear bbatic year, ìn.

WATTS.

81.

away, our fears!
ng thought be gone! avenly race, trage on.

d thorny road, and faint; ighty God, h of every saint.

108e matchless power young; ile endless years les run-

flowing Spring, a fresh supply; neir native strength droop, and die.

s the air, Thine abode souls shall fly e heavenly road.

DODDRIDGE.

he Lord. ffice wait avenly word, is gate.

be bright. en flame; as in His sight, ame.

Lord's command; ak. He's near : l of His hand, PRT.

found ! ith rapture see. ur crowned.

nquet spread al hand, rite servant's head hand

## NATIONAL SOLEMNITIES.

664,6664. J. S. DWIGHT.

992

OD bless our native land.

Firm may she ever stand, Through storm and night; When the wild tempests rave, Ruler of winds and wave, Do Thou our country save, By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayer shall rise, To God above the skies, On Him we wait.
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee alone we cry,

God save the State

WATTS.

L.M.

993

Peace Restored.

ET Zion in her King rejoice,
Though tyrants rage and kingdoms rise; He utters His almighty voice; The nations melt, the tumult dies.

- 2 The Lord of old for Jacob fought; And Jacob's God is still our aid: Behold the works His hand has wrought, What desolations He has made!
- 8 From sea to sea, through all the shores, He makes the noise of battle cease; When from on high His thunder roars, He awes the trembling world to peace.
  - 4 He breaks the bow, He cuts the spear; Chariots He burns with heavenly flame: Keep silence, all the earth, and hear The sound and glory of His name.
  - "Be still and learn that I am God;
    I'll be exalted o'er the lands:
    I will be known and feared abroad;
    But still My throne in Zion stands."
  - 6 O Lord of Hosts! Almighty King! While we so near Thy presence dwell, Our faith shall sit secure, and sing Defiance to the gates of hell.

L.M. 6 lines. C. WESLEY.

994

Days of Humiliation.

- GOD, Thy righteousness we own: Judgment is at Thy house begun! With humble swe Thy rod we hear,
  And guilty in Thy sight appear:
  We cannot in Thy judgment stand,
  But sink beneath Thy mighty band
- Our mouth as in the dust we lay. Our mouth as in the ours we lay,
  And still for mercy, mercy, pray;
  Unworthy to behold Thy lase,
  Unfaithful stewards of Thy grace,
  Our sin and wickedness we own,
  And deeply for socophance groun.

### NATIONAL SOLEMNITIES.

3 We have not, Lord, Thy gifts improved, But basely from Thy statutes roved, And done Thy loving Spirit despite, And sinned against the clearest light, Brought back Thy agonizing pain, And nailed Thee to Thy cross again.

4 Yet do not drive us from Thy face, A stiff-necked and hard-hearted race. But, O! in tender mercy break The iron sinew in our neck; The softening power of love impart, And melt the marble of our heart.

995

Ss & 7s. C. WESLEY.

DIOHTEOUS God! whose vengeful vials all our fears and thoughts exceed, Big with woes and fiery trials, Hunging, bursting of or our head: While Thou visitest the nations, Thy selected people spare: Arm our cautioned souls with patience, Fill our humbled hearts with prayer.

2 If Thy dreadful controversy
With all fiesh is now begun,
In Thy wrath remember merey;
Mercy first and last be shown:
Plead Thy cause with sword and fire.
Shake us till the curse remove,

Till Thou com'st, the world's Desire, Conquering all with sovereign love. 8 Every fresh alarming token More confirms Thy faithful word:

Nature (for its Lord hath spoken)
Must be suddenly restored:
From this national confusion,
From this ruined earth and skies,
See the times of restitution,

See the new creation rise!

4 Vanish, then, this world of shadows;
Pass the former things away:
Lord, appear i appear to glad us
With the dawn of endless day!

O conclude this mortal story,
Throw this universe aside!
Come, eternal King of glory,
Now descend, and take Thy Bride!

996

234

S.M. C. WESLEY.

CINNERS, the call obey,
The day is come, the vengeful day
Of a devoted race;
Devils and men combine
To plague the faithless seed,
And vials, full of wrath Divine,
Are bursting on your head.

2 Enter into the Rock, Ye trembling slaves of sin, The Rock of your salvation, struck, And elet to take you in: To shelter the distrest, He did the cross endure; Enter into the clefts, and rest In Jesu's wounds secure. From the courself of dour city of dour city of dour help is or, if the sand laugh Thine everla Shall be or

We in Thy And on Th Our life, whi Shall be to Our life wi Above the And sheltere Till all the

5 Believing : We hang to Through eve And wait in The days to Their sins And walk av And then:

MONTGOMERY.

1 IT is the L Outstret And hark! i "Be still an

2 Shall we, lil In darkest s For who Hi Or who shal

8 No,—let us No,—let us Prostrate or Confess our

4 Who knows Turn swift Restrain H In tender n

5 He will, He Let heaven For us, for Our help is

DODDRIDGE.

GREAT And 1
See Britain
Through a
grace.

2 No arm of : Nor sword, Thine is th Without T

> On every But view And lay

## FOR USE AT SEA.

s of our times nd from all its crimes: cked with grace divine, sts, and people shine.

### 38 & 78.

ah! God of nations! emple in the skies, 's supplications eliverance rise. intrition turning, y feet we bend; weeping, mourning, us, and defend.

our hearts confounding, for vengeance call, more abounding; a cleanse them all: eil transgression, our guilt efface; from oppression, Thy holy place.

8 & 2-6s. C. WESLEY. e the little flock. peneath their Guardian-

tions rest! tumult's waves run high, he storm they lie, Jesu's breast.

) Lord, have we, d into Thee, ods descend: rsting cloud comes down, geful day begun, ait the end

learth, and din of war, ift approach declare, nearts arise: )k confirms our hope : lifts us up,

th joy confess s the Prince of Peace: ke speaks Thy power;
ly fulness brings; its Thy healing wings, final hour.

world befall. ss good we calls near: ot long delay; ling wheels, and pray, Lord, appear!

s on Sion's hill. tery to fulfil, to approve, hy throne to place, ne on every face,

#### FOR USE AT SEA.

C. WESLEY.

1001

1 L ORD of the wide, extended main, Whose power the wind, the sea, controls,

Whose hand doth earth and heaven sustain, Whose Spirit leads believing souls:

- 2 For Thee we leave our native shore. (We, whom Thy love delights to keep,) In other climes Thy works explore, And see Thy wonders in the deep.
- 8 'Tis here Thine unknown paths we trace, Which dark to human eyes appear; While through the mighty waves we par Faith only sees that God is here.
- 4 Throughout the deep Thy footsteps shine, We own Thy way is in the sea, O'crawed by majesty Divine, And lost in Thy immensity.
- 5 Thy wisdom here we learn to' adors. Thine everlasting truth we prove; Amazing heights of boundless power, Unfathomable depths of love.

L.M. C. WESLEY. PART II.

1002

- 1 INFINITE God, Thy greatness spanned These heavens, and meted out the skies; Lo! in the hollow of Thy hand The measured waters sink and rise!
- 2 Thee to perfection who can tell! Earth and her sons beneath Thee lie, Lighter than dust within Thy scale, And less than nothing in Thine eye.
- 8 Yet, in Thy Son, divinely great, We claim Thy providential care; Boldly we stand before Thy seat, Our Advocate hath placed us there.
- 4 With Him we are gone up on high, Since He is ours, and we are His; With Him we reign above the sky. We walk upon our subject seas.
- 5 We boast of our recovered powers, Lords are we of the lands and floods; And earth, and heaven, and all is ours, And we are Christ's, and Christ is God's!

C. WESLEY.

1003

L.M. In a Storm.

- 1 CLORY to Thee, whose powerful word Bids the tempestuous wind arise, Glory to Thee, the sovereign Lord Of air, and earth, and seas, and skies!
- 2 Let air, and earth, and skies obey, And seas Thine awtol will perform: From them we learn to own Thy sway And shout to meet the gathering storm.
  - What though the floods lift up their wole Thou hearest Lord, our loader cry joy They cannot damp Thy children's joy They cannot damp Thy children's joy

#### PRIVATE WORSHIP.

- 4 Headlong we cleave the yawning deep, And back to highest heaven are borne, Unmoved, though rapid whirlwinds sweep, And all the watery world upturn.
- 5 Roar on, ye waves! our souls defy Your roaring to disturb our rest; In vain to' impair the calm ye try, The calm in a believer's breast.
- 6 Rage, while our faith the Saviour tries, Thou sea, the servant of His will: Rise, while our God permits thee, rise, But fall when He shall say, Be still!

### PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 1004

C.M. G. WESLEY.

- 1 MATHER of Jesus Christ, my Lord,
  I humbly seek Thy face;
  Encouraged by the Saviour's word
  To ask Thy pardoning grace.
- 2 Entering into my closet, I The busy world exclude; In secret prayer for mercy cry, And groan to be renewed.
- 8 Far from the paths of men, to Thee I solemnly retire:
  See, Thou who dost in secret see, And grant my heart's desire.
- 4 Thy grace I languish to receive, The Spirit of love and power; Blameless before Thy face to live, To live and sin no more.
- 5 Fain would I all Thy goodness feel, And know my sins forgiven; And do on earth Thy perfect will, As angels do in heaven.
- 6 O Father, glorify Thy Son, And grant what I require: For Jesu's sake the Gift send down, And answer me by Fire.
- 7 Kindle the fiame of love within, Which may to heaven ascend; And now the work of grace begin, Which shall in glory end.

## 1005 C.M. COWPER.

- 1 FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee,
  From strife and tumult far;
  From scenes where Satan wages still
  His most successful war.
- 2 The calm retreat, the silent shade, With prayer and praise agree, And seem by Thy sweet bounty made For those who follow Thee.

o There, if Thy Spirit touch the soul, And grace her mean abode, Oh with what peace, and joy, and love, She communes with her God! 226

- 4 There, like the nighther solitary lays; Nor asks a witness of Nor thirsts for hu
- 5 Author and Guardia Sweet Source of li And, all harmonious My Saviour! Thou
- 6 What thanks I owe A boundless, endle Shall echo through When time shall b

### LTTE.

\_ .

- 1 REDEEMED from fears,
  My soul enlarged, as what can I do, O La What, to repay such
- 2 What can I do, so po But from Thy hand: A heart to feel Thy: A soul to know Thee
  - 8 O teach me at Thy f And yield Thee up n Before Thy saints m And live and die to
  - 4 Thy Spirit, Lord, at Expand, and raise, a So may I hope my li Some faint return, C

#### WARING. C.M. 6

- I JATHER, I kno
  Is portioned
  The changes that
  I do not fear to:
  I ask Thee for a p:
  Intent on pleasi
  - 2 I ask Thee for a the Through constant To meet the glad vand wipe the we A heart at leisure To soothe and sy
- 8 I would not have in That hurries to a That seeks for som Or secret thing to I would be treated
  - I would be treated And guided whe
- 4 Wherever in the w In whatsoe'er es I have a fellowshi To keep and cul A work of lowly k For Him on who
- 5 I sak Thee for the To none that s A mind to blend While keepin Contant to fill If Thou be

### PRIVATE WORSHIP.

very path, patient care: n every lot, i for prayer: that lean on Thee vwhere.

Thy love appoints, ands for me; s taught the Truth y children free: uncing love

"M.

s trace the way mighty One, dost move, lways say,

to heaven above, me, upsprings;

ids my darkened path, l, my doubts reprove, Jove.

y heart employ, hought remove, all woes, to joy, rt Love.

M. C. WESLEY. 1 the Gospel. trength, O Lord, I go, proclaim, usness to show. name.

i sent by Thee, Thou: ys art with me,ise now.

peak the Word Spirit, Lord,

all that hear. viour room. redemption near, ing come.

the word as Thina hus receive) power Divine alieve.

& 4a. BOWLY. ove of God our Saviour is His favour : I that healed us. that sealed us etched forth to shield

2 Though we pass through tribulation, All will be well; Ours is such a full salvation,

All, all is well!

Happy, still in God confiding,
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding, Holy, through the Spirit's guiding; All must be well

8 We expect a bright to-morrow, All will be well: Faith can sing through days of sorrow, All, all is well! On our Father's love relying,

Jesus every need supplying, Or in living, or in dying, All must be well!

TAPPAN.

1011 86.886.

1 THERE is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given; There is a joy for souls distressed A balm for every wounded breast Tis found above—in heaven.

2 There is a home for weary souls, By sin and sorrow driven,— When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear—but heaven.

8 There, faith lifts up her cheerful eye. To brighter prospects given; And views the tempest passing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene—in heaven

MILMAN. 8s & 7s.
American Variations. 1012

1 BROTHER, thou art gone before us; Where thy saintly soul is flown, Tears are wiped away for ever, And all sorrow is unknown; From the burden of the body, From all care and fear released, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest.

2 O'er the toilsome way thou'st travelled And endured the heavy load; Christ hath brought thy footsteps languid, Bafely to His blest abode.

Thou art resting now, like Lazarus
Safe upon his father's breast,
Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest

8 Sin no more can taint thy spirit, Nor can doubt thy faith assall; Thou thy welcome hast received, Now thy strength shall never fail; And thou'rt sure to meet the holy, Whom on earth thou loved'st best, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest.

104 LITE. A BIDE with me! fact falls the even-

The darkness deepens: Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fall, and comforts.
When other helpers fall, and comforts.

#### DOXOLOGIES .- ANTHEMS.

wift to its close ebbs out life's little day; 'S What shall I be, when days Carth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away

hange and decay in all around I see: Thou, who changest not, abide with me!

Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word; But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord

familiar, condescending, patient, free, lome, not to solourn, but abide, with me!

come not in terrors, as the King of kings, but kind and good, with healing in Thy wings:

ears for all woes, a heart for every plea; ome, Friend of sinners, and thus bide with me! lome,

need Thy presence every passing hour,— What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like Thyself my Guide and stay can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless, Ils have no weight, and tears no bitterness: Where is Death's sting? where, Grave, thy victory ? triumph still, if Thou alide with me.

Hold, then. Thy cross before my closing eves shine through the gloom and point me to

the skies! Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows thee

in life, and death, O Lord, abide with me!

014L.M. 6 lines. C. WESLEY. A Last Prayer.

N age and feebleness extreme, Who shall a helpless worm redeem? lesus! my only hope Thou art, strength of my failing flesh and heart; Oh! could I catch one smile from Thee, and drop into eternity !

11.10.11,20,10.10. Langbecker.

Hymns from the LAND OF LUTHER, HAT shall I be, my Lord, when I behold Thee

In awful majesty at God's right hand, and 'mid th' eternal glories that enfold me, In strange bewilderment, O Lord, I stand ?

Vhat shall I be? these tears,—they dim my cannot catch the blissful vision right,

What shall I be, Lord, when Thy radiant glory,

As from the grave I rise, encircles me; hen brightly pictured in the light before me,

What eye hath never seen, my eyes shall 800 9

t shall I be? Ah, blessed and sublime dim prospect of that glorious time!

ended,

From earthly fetters set for When from the harps of saint blended,

I hear the burst of joyful me What shall I be, when risen fro Sin, death, and hell, I never dread!

Yes! faith can never know th

Which Jesus for His people w Then will I wait in peaceful en Till the Good Shepherd co

me there. My Lord, my God, a blissful er Though now I know not what be!

### DOXOLOGIES.

C. WESLEY.

10 Father, Son, and Holy Who sweetly all agree To save a world of sinners lo Eternal glory be.

P. J. WRIGHT. C.M.

WATTS.

NOW, glory to the Fathe Give glory to the Sor Give glory to the Holy Gh The blessed Three in On

L.M.

100 God the Father, God the And God the Spirit, Thre Be honour, praise, and glory g By all on earth, and all in hea

C. WESLEY.

FATHER, live, by all things Live the Son, alike reven Equally be Thou adored, Holy Ghost, eternal Lord.

2 Three in person, One in power Thee we worship evermore: Praise by all to Thee be given Endless theme of earth and he

### ANTHEMS.

### LUKE XV.

WILL saise, and go to my will say unto Him, Father ned against heaven, and before And am no more worthy to son.

I will arise and go to my

PSALM LV., &C.

hy burden upon the Lord, and He sustain thee: He never will suffer ous to fall; He is at thy right hand arcy, Lord, is great, and far above upon Thee!

PSALM CXXII.

or the peace of Jerusalem; they prosper that love thee.
e within thy walls; and prosperity palaces.

1 CHRON. XXIX. 1023

DLESSED be Thou, Lord God of Iarael our Father, for ever and and ever. Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and the earth is Thine. Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and Thou art exalted as Head over all.

**SANCTUS** 1024

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.

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# LIST OF WORKS

IN WHICH THE HYMNS BY J. & C. WESLEY, INCLUDED COLLECTION, ORIGINALLY APPEARED.

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1738. A Collection of Psalms and Hymns.

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1744. Hymns for the Nativity of our Lord.

1744. Hymns for Times of Trouble and Persecution, by J. and C.

1745. Hymns for Times of Trouble, for the year 1745.

1745. Hymns on the Lord's Supper, by J. and C. Wesley.

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1746. Hymns for Ascension Day.

1746. Hymns on the Great Festivals, by C. F. Lampe.

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1747. Hymns for those that seek and those that have Redempt Blood of Jesus Christ.

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1756. Do. do. do. second edition. Hymi

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1758. Hymns of Intercession for all Mankind.

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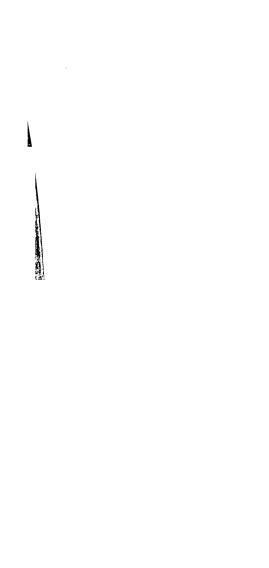
1782. Hymns for the Nation.

1789 to 1800. Arminian Magazine.

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